

# Unbroken Chain

Grateful Dead

Blue light rain, whoa unbroken chain,  
Looking for familiar faces in an empty window pane.

Listening for the secret, searching for the sound  
But I could only hear the preacher and the baying of his hounds  
.

Willow sky, whoa, I walk and wonder why,  
They say love your brother, but you will catch it when you try.

Roll you down the line boy, drop you for a loss,  
Ride you out on a cold railroad and nail you to a cross.

November and more, as I wait for the score,  
They're telling me forgiveness is the key to every door.  
A slow winder day a night like forever,  
Sink like a stone, float like a feather.

(instrumental)

Lilac rain, unbroken chain, Song of the sawhet owl.  
Out on the mountain, it'll drive you insane, Listening to the w  
inds howl

Unbroken chain of sorrow and pearls, Unbroken chain of sky and  
sea.  
Unbroken chain of the western wind, Unbroken chain of you and m  
e.