

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.