

# Grateful Dead, Terrapin Station: Terrapin Station

Inspiration, move me brightly  
light the song with sense and color,  
hold away despair  
More than this I will not ask  
faced with mysteries dark and vast  
statements just seem vain at last  
some rise, some fall, some climb  
to get to Terrapin

Counting stars by candlelight  
all are dim but one is bright:  
the spiral light of Venus  
rising first and shining best,  
From the northwest corner  
of a brand-new crescent moon  
crickets and cicadas sing  
a rare and different tune

Terrapin Station  
in the shadow of the moon  
Terrapin Station  
and I know we'll be there soon

Terrapin - I can't figure out  
Terrapin - if it's an end or the beginning  
Terrapin - but the train's got its brakes on  
and the whistle is screaming: TERRAPIN