

# The Grateful Dead, Help On The Way

Paradise waits, on the crest of a wave, her angels in flames.  
She has no pain, like a child she is pure, she is not to blame.  
Poised for flight, wings spread bright, spring from night into the sun.  
Don't stop to run, she can fly like a lie, she can't be outdone.

Tell me the cost; I can pay, let me go, tell me love is not lost.  
Sell everything; without love day to day insanity's king.  
I will pay day by day, anyway, lock, bolt and key.  
Crippled but free, I was blind all the time I was learning to see.

Help on the way, well, I know only this, I've got you today.  
Don't fly away, cause I love what I love and I want it that way.  
I will stay one more day, like I say, honey it's you.  
Making it too, without love in a dream it will never come true.