

The Grateful Dead, Weather Report

WEATHER REPORT

Lyrics By: Bob Weir, Eric Andersen

Music By: Bob Weir

Winter rain, now tell me why
Summers fade and roses die
The answer came, the wind and rain

Golden hills now veiled in gray
Summer leaves have blown away
Now what remains, the wind and rain

And like a desert spring my lover comes and spreads her wings
(Knowing)
Like a song that's born to soar the sky
(Flowing)
Till the waters all are dry
(Growing)
The loving in her eyes

Circle songs and sands of time
And seasons will end in tumbled rhyme
Little changed, the wind and rain

And like a desert spring my lover comes and spreads her wings
(Knowing)
Like a song that's born to soar the sky
(Flowing)
Till the rivers all are dry
(Growing)
The loving in her eyes

Winter gray and falling rain
We'll see summer come again
Darkness fall and seasons change
(Gonna happen every time)
Our same old friends, the wind and rain
(We'll see summer by and by)
Winter gray and falling rain
(Summers fade and roses die)
We'll see summer come again
(Seasons fade and darkness falls)
Winter gray and falling rain
(Gonna happen every time)
Our same old friends, the wind and rain
(Like a song that's born to soar the sky)