

High Country Snows

[Dan Fogelberg](#)

Theres a place in the Rockies, a place that I know
Where the world cannot find me and the time goes so slow
In the Piney wood forest, theres a flower that grows
Through the long months of winter and the high country snows To a house by a meadow neath the towering
peaks
Is a place where my heart goes when its love that it seeks
There a woman lies waiting like the wild growing rose
Through the long months of winter and the high country snows In the space of a lifetime a man misses much
'Til he finds him a woman and treasures her touch
When the lakes all lie frozen and the wild wind blows
Ill return to my darlin and the high country snows
Ill return to my darlin and the high country snows

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