

# 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 snowsTo 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 snowsIn 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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