

The Foxfire Suite

John Denver

Spring is alive in Carolina
Deep in the forest where the foxfire glows
High on a mountain, down in a holler
Thunder and lightnin' so it goes
Over a hundred years ago we came to Carolina
Far across the water, it's a long hard road
With little more than courage
We came seeking independence
A little less than nothin' is a heavy load
From the heather to the highlands
We have found the smokie mountains
Hard work and simple ways
And life is good, life is good
Spring is alive in Carolina
Deep in the forest where the foxfire glows
High on a mountain, down in a holler
Thunder and lightnin' so it goes
You are every mornin' sunrise
You are every rain
You are every peal of laughter
You are every cry of pain
You are all the summer flowers
You are all the falling leaves
You are everyone rejoicin'
You are everyone who grieves
You are all my unknown secrets
You are all my hidden fears
You are known in lover's kisses
You are seen in childhood tears
You are where the stars are shinin'
You are where the rainbow ends
You are why the war is over
You are how the peace begins
Whisper the wind over the water
Whisper the wind all through the night
Whisper the wind along the canyon
Whisper the wind into the light
Whisper the wind brothers and sisters
Whisper the wind all the same

Whisper the wind love one another
Whisper the wind your precious name
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