

The Wild Places

Dan Fogelberg

I was walking alone, through the lofty San Juans
With a heart full of light, and a head full of songs
I was thinking of time, and how much it will cost
To recapture the souls, that we surely have lostIn the cities and towns, there are millions who dream
But the traffic's so loud, that you can't hear them scream
There's a Heaven on earth, that so few ever find
Though the map's in your soul, and the road's in your mindSo many mountains before us
So many rivers to cross
Where is the wisdom to bring
Back the vision we've lost?Can we gaze with the wonder of children
Into the deafening night
Has it gotten so dark
That you cannot remember the light?

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