

# 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 lost  
In 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 mind  
So 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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