

All Of My Memories

John Denver

All of my memories lay
In the life of the highway
All of my nights in old motels
A sleepin' alone
All of my days on the road
With no one beside me
All of my dreams of a place
That I can call home
Somewhere in the shade near
The sound of a sweet singin' river
Somewhere in the sun where
The mountains make love to the sky
Somewhere to build me a faith
A farm and a family
Somewhere to grow older
Somewhere a reason to try
'Cause I'm tired of big cities
And so tired of big city ways
Scrathin' off sunset
And walkin' around in the maze
Some sweet taxi dancer
Tryin' to save me from bein' alone
Ah, it's much worse than lonely
There's no place, I really belong
I wanna be home
I'm leavin' this city life
In my mind I'm flyin' away
I'm leavin' tomorrow
And all of the old yesterdays
I'm leavin' the trash cans
The bright lights of telephone lines
I'm leavin' my sorrows
And all of my memories behind
I'll see what I find
Somewhere in the shade near
The sound of a sweet singin' river
Somewhere in the sun where
The mountains make love to the sky
Somewhere to build me a faith

A farm, a family
Somewhere to grow older
And somewhere a reason to try
Somewhere to grow older
Somewhere to lay down and die

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