## **Pegasus**

## **John Denver**

Peaceful valleys, animals and children asking me Tell the story that you told of sailors drinking tea Tell the one about the man who saddled up the wind Pegasus and flying fish and woodsmen made of tin A kid knows what he wants to be before he?s nine or ten Cowboys, clowns and men of war and someone else?s friend But nine grows into big boys? pants and then to scars and pain Twenty?s fast and hard as nails but doesn?t come again There?s days to fall and days to rise and days for making haste Days for seeking out yourself but no days you can waste Night times filled with love so good it aches to rest it down Endless hallways dark with sleep and rivers dark with sound Peaceful valleys, animals and children asking me Tell the story that you told of sailors drinking tea Tell the one about the man who saddled up the wind Pegasus and flying fish and woodsmen made of tin Children climbing on my arms and pigeons on my head Get thee up my little man and dream a dream instead Dream a dream of rocking chairs and flying through the night Dream until the morning?s gone and turned the dark to light Then come and get your daddy if he hasn?t blown away Rock him in your children?s hands and help him find his way Take him to your hiding place and let him come inside He?ll never tell your secret, cross my heart and hope to die Peaceful valleys, animals and children asking me Tell the story that you told of sailors drinking tea Tell the one about the man who saddled up the wind Pegasus and flying fish and woodsmen made of tin

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