

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 Im 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, its much worse than lonely
There's no place, I really belong
I wanna be home Im leavin this city life
In my mind Im flyin away
Im leavin tomorrow
And all of the old yesterdays Im leavin the trash cans
The bright lights of telephone lines
Im leavin my sorrows
And all of my memories behind
Ill 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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