

Rocky Mountain September

C.W. McCall

From the album Wolf Creek Pass

When the skies are gray, and the wind is cold, I remember. How the snow was silver, and the leaves were gold when I left her. It was early mornin', on a Rocky Mountain September. And she was gone.

Well now it's five A.M. an' I'm a hundred an' ten miles from Denver

An' the snow is silver an' the leaves are gold an' I miss her 'Cause it's another mornin' on another mountain September An' I'm alone

Yeah, we climbed the mountain together, an' we stood on top a' the world. But now I gotta remember it all... alone.

When the fire is warm, an' the sun is cool, in November. When my heart is young, and my mind is old, I remember. An early mornin', on a Rocky Mountain September. And she's gone.

Well now it's fall again an' I'm a thousand miles from nowhere An' I can hear her voice an' I see her smile an' I miss her An' it's another mornin' on another mountain September An' I'm alone

Yeah, we climbed the mountain together, an' we stood on top a' the world. But now I gotta try to remember it all... alone.