

High Country Snows

Dan Fogelberg

There's a place in the Rockies
A place that I know
Where the world cannot find me
And the time goes so slow.
In the piney wood forest
There's a flower that grows
Through the long months of winter
And the high country snows.

To a house by a meadow
'Neath the towering peaks
Is a place where my heart goes
When it's love that it seeks.
There a woman lies waiting
Like the wild growing rose
Through the long months of winter
And the high country snows.

In the space of a lifetime
A man misses much
Till he finds him a woman
And treasures her touch.
When the lakes all are frozen
And the wild wind blows
I'll return to my darlin'
And the high country snows.
I'll return to my darlin'
And the high country snows.