

## The Wild Places

Dan Fogelberg

I was walking alone through the lofty San Juans  
With a heart full of light  
And a head full of songs  
I was thinking of time  
And how much it will cost  
To recapture the souls  
That we surely have lost

In the cities and towns  
There are millions who dream  
But the traffic's so loud  
That you can't hear them scream  
There's a heaven on earth  
That so few ever find  
Though the map's in your soul  
And the road's in your mind

So many mountains before us  
So many rivers to cross  
Where is the wisdom to bring  
Back the vision we've lost

Can we gaze with wonder of children  
Into the deafening night  
Has it gotten so dark  
That we cannot remember the light?

When you sleep on the ground  
With the stars in your face  
You can feel the full length  
Of the beauty and grace  
In the wild places man  
Is an unwelcome guest  
But it's here than I'm found  
And it's here I feel blessed