

For John Muir

Deacon Blue

What am I?
Stronger than you
That you don't think like I do
These days
More than in youth
I keep thinking about you

All of me feared the wild things in you
The truth is that I never forgot you

Long live the wilderness way
The high cloud
The long days
Long live perpetual light
Remember
Wherever
You wander

When you sail
Over the sea
Do you dream of the new world
Can you see
Clear mountain burns
The deer in the north woods

All of me feared the dark depths of the ocean
There's no coming back there is only going

Farewell to the high hills of snow
The green glens
The rivers
Farewell to the people I know
All gathered
And moving
Long live the wilderness way
The high cloud
The long days
Long live perpetual light
Remember
Wherever
You wander

Farewell to the high hills of snow
The green glens
The rivers
Farewell to the people I know
All gathered
And moving

Long live the wilderness way
The high cloud
The long days
Long live perpetual light
Remember
Wherever
You wander
Tištěno z www.txp.cz