

Poems, Prayers and Promises

John Denver

I've been lately thinking
about my life's time
All the things I've done
and how it's been
And I can't help believing
in my own mind
I know I'm gonna hate to see it end

I've seen a lot of sunshine
slept out in the rain
Spent a night or two all on my own
I've known my lady's pleasures
Had myself some friends
and spent a time or two in my own home

And I have to say it now
it's been a good life all in all
It's really fine
to have a chance to hang around
And lie there by the fire
and watch the evening tire
While all my friends and my old lady
sit and pass the pipe around

And talk of poems and prayers and promises
and things that we believe in
How sweet it is to love someone
how right it is to care
How long it's been since yesterday
and what about tomorrow
And what about our dreams
and all the memories we share

The days they pass so quickly now
nights are seldom long
And time around me whispers when it's cold
the changes somehow frighten me
Still I have to smile
it turns me on to think of growing old
For though my life's been good to me
there's still so much to do
So many things my mind has never known
I'd like to raise a family
I'd like to sail away
and dance across the mountains on the moon

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