

# Relatively Speaking

John Denver

Relatively speaking you make me who I am  
I need you exactly like the ocean needs the land  
I need you like the sunshine needs the shadows and the night  
I need you the way love needs the savage hurtful fight

Relatively speaking I'm nothing without you  
You are where I've been before you are where I'm going to  
You are living out my dreams and you are all my fears  
You evoke my laughter, you unleash every tear

The rich ones need the poor ones  
The blind need those with sight  
Sinners need the pure of heart  
The black ones need the white

Relatively speaking the contrast makes it go  
Every action taken is related in the flow  
Stars and losers, kings and fools go dancing hand in hand  
Relatively speaking you make me who I am

The sick ones need the well ones  
The living need the dead  
Heaven needs its hell you know  
And love needs lonely beds

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Every action taken is related in the flow  
Stars and losers, kings and fools go dancing hand in hand  
Relatively speaking you make me who I am  
Who I am