

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

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
Who I am