

# Rocky Mountain High

John Denver

1. He was born in the summer of his twenty seventh year,  
comin home to a place he'd never been before.  
He left yesterday behind him you might say he was born again  
You might say he found a key for every door.
2. When he first came to the mountains, his life was far away  
on the road, and hanging by a song,  
but the strings already broken, and he doesn't really care,  
it keeps changin' fast, and it don't last for long.
- R1: But the Colorado Rocky Mountain High,  
I've seen it raining fire in the sky  
The shadows from the starlight are softer than a lullaby.  
Rocky Mountain High, Rocky Mountain High
3. He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below,  
He saw everything as far as you can see.  
And they say that he got crazy once and that he tried to touch the sun,  
And he lost a friend, but kept the memory.
4. Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forest and the stream,  
Seeking grace in every step he takes,  
His sight is turned inside himself, to try and understand  
The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake.
- R2: And the Colorado Rocky Mountain High,  
I've seen it raining fire in the sky  
You can talk to God and listen to the casual reply.  
Rocky Mountain High, Rocky Mountain High.
5. Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear,  
Of the simple things he can not comprehend.  
Why they try to tear the mountains down to bring in a couple more.  
More people, more scars upon the land.
- R3: And the Colorado Rocky Mountain High,  
I've seen it raining fire in the sky  
I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly  
Rocky mountain high  
It's the Colorado Rocky Mountain High,  
I've seen it raining fire in the sky.  
Friend around the camp fire and everybody's high....  
Rocky Mountain High, Rocky Mountain High,  
Rocky Mountain High, Rocky Mountain High.