

Shipmates and Cheyenne

John Denver

Shipmates and Cheyenne, raindrops and cryin'
Haunt the dreams of an old, old man
Candles and church bells, laughter and farewells
Revolve in his thoughts like a wind

Stallions and blizzards, steelies and lizards
Drift in the meadows of time
No sense of progression, of age or direction
No meter, no form, no rhyme

I'll hold me one, just one risin' sun
Long after daylight is gone
I'll hold me one just one risin' sun
'Till my daylight and darkness is done

Kingdoms and covers, losers and lovers
And evenin's of blackberry wine
Fallin' like sands, the memories of hands
And kisses and whispers and sighs

I'll hold me one, just one risin' sun
'Till long after daylight is gone
I'll hold me one just one risin' sun
'Till my daylight and darkness is done

I'll hold me one, one more risin' sun
'Till my daylight and darkness is done