

# This Road

John Denver

This road winds down through the valley  
Through the warm green meadows I call home  
Turn around and it leads across the mountains  
Where the wind keeps telling me to roam

Down this road there's a fire always burning  
There's a place at the table set for me  
It's the same road that leads way over yonder  
Where there's such a lot of world I'd like to see  
There's so much of this old world I long to see

Tell my momma not to worry  
I couldn't bear to know I made her cry  
Tell my poppa if you see him  
I tried, but I just couldn't say goodbye

I long to see the places they call somewhere  
It's been my dream ever since my life began  
And someday when my wandering days are over  
I'll be coming back this road  
You'll see me walking down the road  
I'll be coming back this road  
A better man