

## A Cliff In Colorado

Steve Holy

They got married on a mountaintop in Denver  
Just a preacher and a few of their best friends  
They said, 'I do', and then he gently kissed her  
He whispered "If I die tonight, I'll die a happy man"

They made a lot of memories together  
They came back to that mountain every year  
With his head in her lap, he'd smile and tell her  
"Baby if I go before you, bring me right back here"

On a cliff in Colorado  
The story ends right where it all began  
On a cliff in Colorado  
With tears in her eyes, she said her last goodbye  
And let his ashes fly into the wind

Some say she heard his voice softly whisper  
And followed it right out into the cold  
They all say that no one went up with her  
But at the top they found two sets of footprints in the snow

On a cliff in Colorado  
The story ends right where it all began  
On a cliff in Colorado  
With tears in her eyes, she said her last goodbye  
And stepped right back into his arms again

On a cliff in Colorado  
The story ends right where it all began  
On a cliff in Colorado  
With tears in her eyes, she said her last goodbye  
And stepped right back into his arms again