## John Denver

Born in the month of June, no silver spoon to help you out. Your Mother had you naturally, naturally's the way you came out.

You know your own mind and you show it to me. Give me the high sign when you want to be free. And open up my eyes to the wonders that you see: See the airplane fly, see the trees rush by, be brave and stron g when you hurt yourself and don't you have a worry in the world.

For the love that's been given you is the one thing time can't erase.

And every day it's growing like the knowing smile upon your fac e.

You're starting out strong, get a kick out of life, like to sin g songs, be in the spotlight.

And when everybody's watching you shine so bright, See the airplane fly, see the trees rush by, be brave and stron g when you hurt yourself and don't you have a worry in the world.

You know your own mind and you show it to me. Give me the high sign when you want to be free. And open up my eyes like your mother did for me: See the airplane fly, see the trees rush by, be brave and stron g when you hurt yourself and don't you have a worry in the world.