Poems, Prayers and Promises

John Denver

I've been lately thinking about my life's time All the things I've done and how it's been And I can't help believing in my own mind I know I'm gonna hate to see it end

I've seen a lot of sunshine slept out in the rain Spent a night or two all on my own I've known my lady's pleasures Had myself some friends and spent a time or two in my own home

And I have to say it now it's been a good life all in all It's really fine to have a chance to hang around And lie there by the fire and watch the evening tire While all my friends and my old lady sit and pass the pipe around

And talk of poems and prayers and promises and things that we believe in How sweet it is to love someone how right it is to care How long it's been since yesterday and what about tomorrow And what about our dreams and all the memories we share

The days they pass so quickly now nights are seldom long And time around me whispers when it's cold the changes somehow frighten me Still I have to smile it turns me on to think of growing old For though my life's been good to me there's still so much to do So many things my mind has never known I'd like to raise a family I'd like to sail away and dance across the mountains on the moon

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