

Song for the Life

John Denver

I don't drink as much as I used to
Lately it just ain't my style
And the hard times don't hurt like they ought to
They pass quicker like when I's a child

Somehow I've learned how to listen
For a sound like the sun goin' down
In the magic the morning is bringing
There's a song for the life I have found
It keeps my feet on the ground

Don't the midsummer days sit so heavy
But don't they flow like a breeze through your mind
And nothin' occurs in a hurry
To make up for someone's lost time

Somehow I've learned how to listen
For a sound like the sun goin' down
In the magic the morning is bringing
There's a song for a friend I have found
She keeps my feet on the ground

Somehow I've learned how to listen
For a sound like the breeze dyin' down
In the magic the morning is bringing
There's a song for the life I have found
It keeps my feet on the ground