

Rocky Mountain High - John Denver #9 in '72

He was born in the summer of his 27th year comin' home to a place he'd never
 Been before He left yesterday behind him you might say he was born again
 You might say he found the key for every door when he first came to the mountains
 His life was far away on the road n' hangin' by a song but the string's already
 Broken and he doesn't really care It keeps changin' fast and it don't last for long

But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
 The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby~~
 Rocky Mountain high~ Colorado Rocky Mountain high~ Colorado

Now he walks in quiet solitude the forests and the streams
 Seeking grace in every step he takes his sight has turned inside himself
 To try and understand the serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
 Talk to God and listen to the casual reply~~
 Rocky Mountain high~ Colorado Rocky Mountain high~ Colorado

Now his life is full of wonder but his heart still knows some fear of a simple
 Thing he cannot comprehend why they try to tear the mountains down
 To bring in a couple more more people more scars upon the land

In the Colorado Rocky Mountain high I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
 I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly~~
 Rocky Mountain high~ **the Colorado Rocky Mountain high~**
 I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky Friends around the campfire and
 Everybody's high~~ Rocky Mountain high~ Colorado
 Rocky Mountain high~ Colorado Rocky Mountain high~ Colorado