

Shipmates And Cheyenne

"John Denver"

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Shipmates and Cheyenne, and rain drops and crying
Haunt the dreams of an old old man
Candles and church bells, laughter and farewells
Revolve in his thoughts like the wind

Stalions and blizzards, steelies and lizards
Adrift in the meadows of time
No sense of progression, of age or direction
No meter, no form, no rhyme

I'll hold me one, Just one rising sun
Till long after daylight is gone
I'll hold me one, One more rising sun
Till my daylight and darkness is done
Hmm Ooo

Kingdoms and cupboards, losers and lovers
And ev'nings of blackberry wine
Falling like sand, the mem'ry of hands
And kisses, and whispers and sighs.

I'll hold me one, Just one rising sun
Till long after daylight is gone
I'll hold me one, One more rising sun
Till my daylight and darkness is done

I'll hold me one, One more rising sun
Till my daylight and darkness is done
Hmm Ooo
Ooo
Ooo Oh Ooo
Ooo Ay
Oh

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