## John Denver "All Of My Memories"

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All of my memories lay In the life of the highway All of my nights in old motels A sleepin' alone

All of my days on the road With no one beside me All of my dreams of a place That I can call home

Somewhere in the shade near The sound of a sweet singin' river Somewhere in the sun where The mountains make love to the sky

Somewhere to build me a faith A farm and a family Somewhere to grow older Somewhere a reason to try

'Cause I'm tired of big cities And so tired of big city ways Scrathin' off sunset And walkin' around in the maze

Some sweet taxi dancer
Tryin' to save me from bein' alone
Ah, it's much worse than lonely
There's no place, I really belong
I wanna be home

I'm leavin' this city life In my mind I'm flyin' away I'm leavin' tomorrow And all of the old yesterdays

I'm leavin' the trash cans
The bright lights of telephone lines
I'm leavin' my sorrows
And all of my memories behind
I'll see what I find

Somewhere in the shade near The sound of a sweet singin' river Somewhere in the sun where The mountains make love to the sky

Somewhere to build me a faith A farm, a family Somewhere to grow older And somewhere a reason to try Somewhere to grow older Somewhere to lay down and die

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