

John Denver

"Rippling Waters"

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Got ripplin waters to wake me
To be more than my woman in love
All pine trees are pointin to see easily
To see heaven above

Blue spruce flamin on the grate in the evening
Takes the chill away fine
Cut the telephone line
The storys the same

Theres a worn red chair by the window
That you found at a sale down the way
When some old women said that they
Needed more room for the winter

People like pullin at the stuffing
When they sit down
So it passes the time
Cut the telephone line
The storys the same

Ooh, like a bubble on a windy day
Start to flutter when I hear you say
That you feel too good to go away
And you make me feel fine
And you made the world a warmer place
By the sparkle of your diamond face
On a gray spot with a little lace
And you make me feel fine
Warm as a mountain in sunshine
On the edge of the snowline
In a meadow of columbine

Oh little Gennifer
Id give a penny for
What youve got on your mind
Seems like most of the time youre lyin there dreamin

Maybe in your vision you see how
Our mission is slightly less than divine
Cut the telephone line

The story's the same

Now, ripplin' waters flow through the ceiling
And the walls there, they keepin' me warm
And the closest I've been with my family for days
Is my music

But they silently stare in the morning sky
Is like hearing her calling my name
Cut the telephone line
The story might change

Ooh, like a bubble on a windy day
Start to flutter when I hear you say
That you feel too good to go away
And you make me feel fine
Warm as a mountain sunshine
On the edge of the snowline
In a meadow of columbine

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