

C.W. McCall

"Rocky Mountain September"

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(Bill Fries, Chip Davis)

From the album Wolf Creek Pass

When the skies are gray, and the wind is cold, I
remember. How the snow was silver, and the leaves
were gold when I left her. It was early mornin', on a
Rocky Mountain September. And she was gone.

Well now it's five A.M. an' I'm a hunnert an' ten miles
from Denver
An' the snow is silver an' the leaves are gold an' I miss
her
'Cause it's another mornin' on a another mountain
September
An' I'm alone

Yeah, we climbed the mountain together, an' we stood
on top a' the world. But now I gotta remember it all...
alone.

When the fire is warm, an' the sun is cool, in November.
When my heart is young, and my mind is old, I
remember. An early mornin', on a Rocky Mountain
September. And she's gone.
Well now it's fall again an' I'm a thousand miles from
nowhere
An' I can hear her voice an' I see her smile an' I
miss her
An' it's another mornin' on another mountain
September
An' I'm alone

Yeah, we climbed the mountain together, an' we stood
on top a' the world. But now I gotta try to remember it
all... alone.

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