

Dan Fogelberg

"The Wild Places"

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I was walking alone, through the lofty San Juans
With a heart full of light, and a head full of songs
I was thinking of time, and how much it will cost
To recapture the souls, that we surely have lost

In the cities and towns, there are millions who dream
But the traffic's so loud, that you can't hear them
scream
There's a Heaven on earth, that so few ever find
Though the map's in your soul, and the road's in your
mind

So many mountains before us
So many rivers to cross
Where is the wisdom to bring
Back the vision we've lost?

Can we gaze with the wonder of children
Into the deafening night
Has it gotten so dark
That you cannot remember the light?

When you sleep on the ground, with the stars in your
face
You can feel the full length, of the beauty and grace
In the wild places man, is an unwelcome guest
But it's here that I'm found, and it's here I feel blessed

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