

John Denver, Fugacity

Today is the first day of the rest of my life.
I awake as a child to see the world begin
On monarch wings and birthday wanderings.
I want to put on faces, walk in the wet and the cold
And look forward to my growing old...

To grow old is to change, and to change is to be new.
To be new is to be young again...I barely remember, when
My memory is stolen by the morning,
Blotted out by the sun's hypnotic LIGHT,
Out by the sun's hypnotic LIGHT.

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---Mr. and Mrs. Garvey
from a 1960s recording that has been out of print since 1979