John Denver, Spring

Open up your eyes and see the brand new day, a clear blue sky and brighty shining sun, open up your ears and hear the breezes say ev'rything that's cold and gray is gone. Open up your hands and feel the rain come on down, taste the wind and smell the flowers' sweet perfume. Open up your mind and let the light shine in, earth has been reborn and life goes on.

And do you care what's happening around you? Do your senses know the changes when they come? Can you see yourself reflected in the seasons? Can you understand the need to carry on?

Riding on the tapestry of all there is to see so many ways and oh, so many things. Rejoicing the diff'rences, there's no one just like me, Yet as diff'rent as we are we're still the same. And oh, I love the life within me,

I feel a part of ev'rything I see. And oh, I love the life around me, a part of ev'rything is here in me, a part of ev'rything is here in me, a part of ev'rything is here in me.