

John Denver, Wish You Were Here

This song appears on three albums, and was first released on the album that shattered the stone albums.

Dear friend of mine, the weather's fine
Today I saw some ruins of the roman world' decline
And I climbed all those spanish steps, you've heard of them no doubt
But rome has lost it's glory, I don't know what it's about

I wish you were here
(when the shadows fall and all the rushing traffic stills)
I wish you were here
(and the bells are ringing on the seven hills)
I make my way to a small cafe
I wonder what you did today
Wish you were here

Dear one at home, I just flew in from rome
And paris is a postcard all decked in color chrome
And so I climbed the eiffel tower and prayed at notre dame
But I just can't find the romance and I wonder why I came

I wish you were here

(on the champs elysees, lovers walking hand in hand)
I wish you were here
(they take one look at me and seem to understand)
This city of light is a lovely sight
The first bright star I see tonight
Wish you were here

Now I write this from the plane
Drinking cheap champagne
Wonderin' why two people got so far apart

I wish you were here
(here in london where the rain is pouring down)
I wish you were here
(on this airplane headed back to new york town)
I'll never leave you alone again
I'm coming home, but until then
Wish you were here
Wish you were here
Wish you were here

Words and music by jimmy webb