

John Denver, Wrangle Mountain Song

Sunday and it's rainin' in Alaska
Seven days, I haven't seen the sun
Flyin' bush, flyin' low along the shore line
Doin' everything I can to make it home
I can't wait to see the Wrangle Mountain
I can't wait to do what I will do
Honey, did I never say how time goes by so slowly
When I can't wait to get back home to you

Three years from the war and settled down now
I did my time and served my country well
In the freedom I defended I fly beneath the North Star
And I just don't know a better way to feel
I can't wait to see the Wrangle Mountain
I can't wait to do what I will do
Honey, did I never say how time goes by so slowly
When I can't wait to get back home to you

It's a quiet life out here among the mountains
In a cabin that was built with these two hands
McCarthy lies asleep beside the Glacier
It's colder now, winter's in the air
If you think they're wild it's just because they can't be broken
It's a strong and gentle people living there
I can't wait to see the Wrangle Mountain
I can't wait to do what I will do

Honey, did I never say how time goes by so slowly
When I can't wait to get back home to you