John Denver, All My Memories

This song appears on two albums, and was first released on the aerie album, and has also been re

All of my memories lay in the life of the highway
All of my nights in old motels a sleepin' alone
All of my days on the road with no one beside me
All of my dreams of a place that I can call home

Somewhere in the shade near the sound of a sweet singin' river
Somewhere in the sun where the mountains make love to the sky
Somewhere to build me a faith, a farm and a family
Somewhere to grow older, and somewhere a reason to try

cause I'm tired of big cities and so tired of big city ways
Scrathin' off sunset, and walkin' around in the maze
Some sweet taxi dancer tryin' to save me from bein' alone
Ah it's much worse than lonely there is no place that I really belong

I want to be home

I'm leavin' this city life in my mind I'm flyin' away
I'm leavin' tomorrow and all of the old yesterdays
I'm leavin' the trash cans the bright lights of telephone lines
I'm leavin' my sorrows of all of my memories behind
I'll see what I find

Somewhere in the shade near the sound of a sweet singin' river
Somewhere in the sun where the mountains make love to the sky
Somewhere to build me a faith, a farm, a family
Somewhere to grow older, and somewhere a reason to try
Somewhere to grow older, somewhere to laydown and die

Words and music by john denver