

John Denver, Tumbling Tumbleweeds

(Drifting along with a tumbling tumbleweeds)

See them tumbling down pledging their love to the ground

Lonely but free I'll be found drifting along with a tumbling tumbleweeds

Cares of the past are behind nowhere to go but I'll find

Just where the trail will wind drifting along with a tumbling tumbleweeds

I know when night has gone that a new world's born at dawn

I'll keep rolling along deep in my heart is a song

Here on the range I belong drifting along with a tumbling tumbleweeds

(I'm a roving cowboy riding all day long tumbleweeds around me sing their lonely song)

Nights underneath the prairie moon I'll ride along and sing a tune

I'll keep rolling along deep in my heart is a song

Here on the range I belong drifting along with a tumbling tumbleweeds

(Drifting along with a tumbling tumbleweeds)