

# John Denver - I Want To Live

Tom: G

there are children raised in sorrow  
 On a scorched and barren plain  
 There are children raised beneath a golden sun  
 There are children of the water  
 Children of the sand  
 And they cry out through the universe  
 Their voices raised as one  
 I want to live i want to grow  
 I want to see i want to know  
 I want to share what i can give  
 I want to be i want to live  
 Have you gazed out on the ocean  
 Seen the breaching of a whale?

Have you watched the dolphins frolic in the foam?  
 Have you heard the song the humpback hears five hundred miles away  
 Telling tales of ancient history of passages and home?  
 For the worker and the warrior the lover and the liar  
 For the native and the wanderer in kind  
 For the maker and the user and the mother and her son  
 I am looking for my family and all of you are mine  
 We are standing all together  
 Face to face and arm in arm  
 We are standing on the threshold of a dream  
 No more hunger no more killing  
 No more wasting life away  
 It is simply an idea  
 And i know its time has come

## Acordes

