

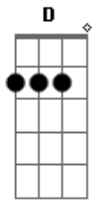
John Denver - I Want To Live

Tom: **G**

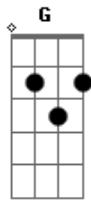
there ^{**G**} are children raised in sorrow
 On a scorched and barren plain
 There ^{**C**} are children raised beneath a golden sun ^{**Am**} ^{**G**}
 There are children of the water
 Children of the sand
 And they cry out through the universe ^{**Am**}
 Their voices raised as one
 I want to live 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

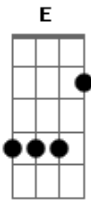
Acordes



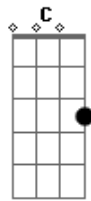
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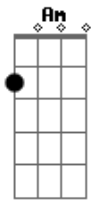
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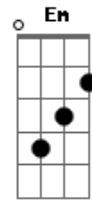
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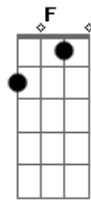
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