

John Denver - When The River Meets The Sea

Tom: A

When the mountain touches the valley, all the clouds are taught to fly. So

our souls will leave this land most peacefully. Though our minds be filled

with questions, in our hearts, we'll understand. When the river meets the sea.

Like a flower that has blossomed, in the dry and barron sand. We are born,

and born again most gracefully. Thus the winds of time will take us with a

sure and steady hand. When the river meets the sea.

Patience my brothers, and patience my sons. In that sweet and final hour, truth and justice will be done!

Like a baby when it is sleeping in its loving mothers arms. What a new born

baby dreams is a mystery. But in his life, he'll find the purpose, and in

time, he'll understand. When the river meets the sea. When the river meets the almighty sea

Acordes

