

When The River Meets The Sea

John Denver

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