

Rocky Mountain High

E F#m7 D - B
He was born in the summer of his 27th year
E F#m7 A - B
Comin' home to a place he'd never been before
He left yesterday behind him
You might say he was born again
You might say he found a key for every door

When he first came to the mountains his life was far away
On the road and hangin' by a song
But the string's already broken and he doesn't really care
It keeps changin' fast, and it don't last for long

The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullabye
Rocky Mountain high

He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below
He saw everything as far as you can see
And they say that he got crazy once
and he tried to touch the sun
And he lost a friend but kept his memory

Now he walks in quiet solitude the forests and the streams
Seeking grace in every step he takes
His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand
The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

You can talk to God and listen to the casual reply
Rocky Mountain high

Now his life is full of wonder
But his heart still knows some fear
Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend
Why they try to tear the mountains down
To bring in a couple more
More people, more scars upon the land

I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly
Rocky Mountain high

Friends around the campfire and everybody's high
Rocky Mountain high