

Shipmates and Cheyenne

John Denver

Shipmates and Cheyenne, raindrops and cryin'
Haunt the dreams of an old, old man
Candles and church bells, laughter and farewells
Revolve in his thoughts like a wind

Stallions and blizzards, steelies and lizards
Adrift in the meadows of time
No sense of progression, of age or direction
No meter, no form, no rhyme

I'll hold me one
Just one rising sun
Long after daylight is gone
I'll hold me one
One more rising sun
Till my daylight and darkness is done

Kingdoms and cupboards, losers and lovers
And ev'nings of blackberry wine
Falling like sand, the mem'ry of hands
And kisses, and whispers and sighs

I'll hold me one
Just one rising sun
Till long after daylight is gone
I'll hold me one
One more rising sun
Till my daylight and darkness is done

I'll hold me one
One rising sun
One more rising sun
Till my daylight and darkness is done

