

John Denver, I

This song appears on eleven albums, and was first released on the Windsong Album, and has also

It's cold here in the city
It always seems that way
And I've been thinking about you almost everyday
Thinking about the good times
Thinking about the rain
Thinking about how bad it feels alone again

I'm sorry for the way things are in China
I'm sorry things ain't what they used to be
But more than anything else
I'm sorry for myself
Cause you're not here with me

Our friends ask all about you
I say you're doing fine
And I expect to hear from you almost anytime
But they all know I'm crying
I can't sleep at night
They all know I'm dying down deep inside

I'm sorry fro all the lies I told you
I'm sorry for the things I didn't say
But more than anything else
I'm sorry for myself
I can't believe you went away

I'm sorry if I took some things for granted
I'm sorry for the chains I put on you
But more than anything else
I'm sorry for myself
For living without you

Words and music by John Denver