

Pierre Simões - The Rocky Mountains

Tom: G

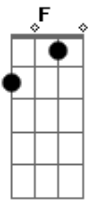
When I take the road, very early in the morning,
I have the route drawn. clear and meticulously
After a long time, running fast on two wheels
Under sun and rain
it emerges on landscape
It rises sovereign in the firmament
It seems to want to welcome me like a son
I do not know where it starts, or where it ends
It knows I'm here to admire it.
For God, all my reverence,
All my prayer for the Rocky Mountains,
I thank God for its grandeur,

And its nature, the Rocky Mountains
I have eyes to gloat and see,
In ecstasy, The Rocky Mountains
My soul rejoices how the green
it is seen on The rocky Mountains
I am open-mouthed for that amazing enormity.
So Wonderful place Blessed by God
I will tell my children and grandchildren
I had been here
I always I will be back
Since it emerged with the Laramide Orogeny
Time and nature carved it masterfully
Long ago, it was a huge ocean
Full of exotic fishes and ammonites

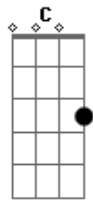
Acordes



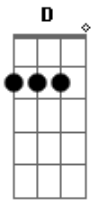
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