

Neversummer Ranch

[I used to spend my summers here.]

Moon rises early – sun rises late. Snow falls in August. – The mountains are tall.
Summer won't come here – it shuns Beaver Lake. There's always a feeling of fall.

**There's elks and mouse – at Neversummer Ranch
Where deer and antelopes play – till this day.
They'll get along without us – in their own way.
I'll miss them till my dying day.**

Gary still works on his Model T Ford. Chrissie, in the kitchen, still cooks up a storm.
Life here is timeless at Neversummer Ranch. In mittens we always feel warm.

**There's elks and mouse – at Neversummer Ranch
Where deer and antelopes play – till this day.
They'll get along without us – in their own way.
I'll miss them till my dying day.**

Miners came through here to prospect for wealth,
Miners went back where they came from.
The wealth is still here in the Colorado soil.
There's wealth in the things that we've known.

**The Colorado River is clean up here. It's been our steady companion.
It's hard to believe that this tiniest of streams can dig in and carve a Grand Canyon.**

It's time to leave now, our ranch will be a park. The wild will take back our home.
While I sit here and cry for Neversummer Ranch. I don't want to be moving along.

**There's elks and mouse – at Neversummer Ranch
Where deer and antelopes play – till this day.
They'll get along without us – in their own way.
I'll miss them till my dying day.**