

One Too Many Mornings

Joan Baez

Down the street the dogs are barking
And the day is a-gettin' dark
As the night comes in a-falling
The dogs will lose their bark

And the silent night will shatter
From the thoughts inside my mind
And I'm one too many mornings
And a thousand miles behind

At the crossroads of my doorstep
My eyes they start to fade
And I turn my head back to the room
Where my love and I have laid

And I gaze back to the street
The sidewalk and the sign
And I'm one too many mornings
And a thousand miles behind

It's a restless hungry feeling
That don't mean no one no good
When everything I'm saying
You can say it just as good

You were right from your side
But I was right from mine
We're both just one too many mornings
And a thousand miles behind