

# 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