

Band, The, One Too Many Mornings

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Miscellaneous

One Too Many Mornings

Down the street the dogs are barkin'

And the day is a-gettin' dark.

As the night comes in a-fallin',

The dogs 'll lose their bark.

An' the silent night will shatter

From the sounds inside my mind,

For i'm one too many mornings

And a thousand miles behind.

From the crossroads of my doorstep,

My eyes they start to fade,

As i turn my head back to the room

Where my love and i have laid.

An' i gaze back to the street,

The sidewalk and the sign,

And i'm one too many mornings

An' a thousand miles behind.

It's a restless hungry feeling

That don't mean no one no good,

When ev'rything i'm a-sayin'

You can say it just as good.

You're right from your side,

I'm right from mine.

We're both just too many mornings

An' a thousand miles behind