

# Joan Baez, Seven Bridges Road

Seven Bridges Road  
There are stars  
In the Southern sky  
Southward as you go  
There is moonlight  
And moss in the trees  
Down the Seven Bridges Road  
Now I have loved you like a baby  
Like some lonesome child  
And I have loved you in a tame way  
And I have loved you wild  
Sometimes there's a part of me  
Has to turn from here and go  
Running like a child from these warm stars  
Down the Seven Bridges Road  
There are stars in the Southern sky  
And if ever you decide  
You should go  
There is a taste of time sweetened honey  
Down the Seven Bridges Road