

# The Innocence Mission, Too Early To Say

Long roads of orange groves  
I try, try to see down.  
Joyful arrival may be far, far away.  
When will I see you coming so many miles?  
It is too early to say.

Out in the backyard I will wait for a downpour.  
The sky may open but it won't be today.  
When will I see you coming so many miles?  
It is too early to say.

Oh down orange groves, narrow roads  
I have been looking.  
I am half in tomorrow and half in today.  
When will I see you coming so many miles?  
It is too early to say.  
Wait for bright news to reach us,  
Wait for bright news to reach me.

We will sing through the city,  
we will sing through the day.  
When will I see you coming so many miles?  
It is too early to say.