

Ten Thousand Miles

Joni Mitchell

Oh, fare thee well I must be gone
And leave you for a while
Wherever I go, I will return
If I go
If I go ten thousand miles
If I go
If I go
If I go ten thousand miles

Oh, the crow that is so black my love
Would change his color white
If ever I'm false to the boy I love
Day, day would turn to night
Yes, the day
Oh, the day
Yes, the day would turn to night

Oh, the rivers never will run dry
Or the rocks melt with the sun
I'll never be false to the boy I love
Tell all, all these things be done
Tell all
No, tell all
Tell all these things be done

Fare thee well
Fare thee well
Fare thee well, my love