Watch the mountains And take off down the river Take off twice from where you are Cause someday soon we'll take off down the river And I'll see nothing of you at all Tell the birds not to show which way I'm going And tell the leaves to try and hide the way We'll give 'em gold Oh cause gold is nothing special Tell 'em all to try and hide the way And someday soon We'll find out where we're going And someday soon We'll find the way And if the love that you have for me is going Well I'll see nothing of you at all And it's a long road A very, very, very long road A very, very, very long road And I'm doing fine And I'm wishing you were mine Take me back to morning Morning's when she calls me And take me back to days of prior springs Oooh will you take me back And I don't care Oh your springtimes don't possess me And I'll see nothing of you at all again And someday soon We'll find out where we're going And someday soon We'll find the way Well if the love that you have for me is going Well I'll see nothing of you at all Nothing at all She's a woman (She's a woman) That left me nothing at all (Left me nothing at all) She's a woman (Such a lady) I have nothing at all (I have nothing at all) Well I'm leaving...I leave soon Well I'm leaving Nothing at all And I got nothing Nothing at all I have nothing Nothing at all I've got nothing

Nothing at all