

# Fare Thee Well

## Willard Grant Conspiracy

Come down hard.  
Come down strong.  
The strong words say,  
before too long  
We'll find a way  
to poison,  
our bed.  
Draw me up.  
Draw me down.  
Take this medicine  
In a broken cup.  
I didn't think,  
this bitter taste  
Would linger on. Fare thee well,  
My delicate one  
I'll make it up to you  
In the morning sun  
Fare thee well,  
I want you to know  
wherever I roam,  
I'll call you home  
Yeah everyday,  
Every way.  
I hear folks say  
that a man can change.  
And I guess that I,  
always find  
something in the way.  
But faith can heal  
a lot of wounds.  
And here at night,  
In this reddened room  
I look to the ceiling  
and find a reason  
to carry on.  
Fare thee well,  
my delicate one.  
I'll make it up to you  
in the morning sun.

Fare thee well  
and I want you to know,  
wherever I roam  
I call you home.  
Wherever I roam,  
I call you home.  
Wherever I roam,  
I call you home.  
Wherever I roam,  
I call you home.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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