

# 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.

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

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