The Silky Veils of Ardor

Joni Mitchell

I am a poor wayfaring stranger Traveling through all these highs and lows I heard there was no sickness and no toil or danger Just mercy and plenty Where peaceful waters flow Where peaceful waters flowCome all you fair and tender school girls Be careful now when you court young men They are like the stars on a summer morning They sparkle up the night and they're gone again Daybreak, gone againIf I'd only seen through the silky veils of Ardor What a killing crime this love can be I would have locked up my heart In a golden sheath of armor and kept its crazy beating Under strictest secrecy, high securityI wish I had the wings of Noah's pretty little white dove So I could fly this raging river to reach the one I love But I have no wings and the water is so wide Will have to row a little harder It's just in dreams we fly, in my dreams we fly

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