

And It's your guitar that discovers you wilde
For all I can see is the dark of a sky
And the plumbs in a glass jar of wine
Take me home, (1) me home, take me home don't know
Take me home, take me home, take me (2) don't know
How I got here, but now you
Take me home, take me home, take me home don't know
Take me home, take me home, take me (3) don't know
How I subsist (4) candled up nights and pure (5) I
Don't know how you dragged me here
And It's my guitar that discovers me blind
For all I can see is the clarity side
And the bones someone spat
On the trash (6) the plumbs
Take me home, (7) me home, take me home don't know
Take me home, (8) me home, take me (9) don't know
How I got here, but now you
Take me home, take me home, take me home don't know
Take me home, take me home, take me home don't know
I subsist with candled up nights and (10) spirits I
Don't know how
And if you can call the name of our hope
That probably means I'm not there
Take me home, take me home, take me home don't know
Take me home, take me home don't know

How...



- 1. take
- 2. home
- 3. home
- 4. with
- 5. spirits
- 6. from
- 7. take
- 8. take
- 9. home
- 10. pure

Fill in the gaps