

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, (2)_____ me home 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 How I subsist with candled up nights and pure spirits I Don't know how you dragged me here And It's my guitar that (3) me blind For all I can see is the (4)_____ side And the bones someone spat On the trash from the plumbs Take me home, take me home, take me home don't know Take me home, take me home, take me home don't know How I got here, but now you... Take me home, take me home, (5)_____ me home don't know Take me home, (6)_____ me home, (7)_____ me home don't know I (8)_____ with candled up nights and pure 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, (9)_____ me home, take me home don't know

Take me home, take me home don't know

How...



- 1. take
- 2. take
- 3. discovers
- 4. clarity
- 5. take
- 6. take
- 7. take
- 8. subsist
- 9. take

Fill in the gaps