Take Me Home by Russian Red

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. dark
- 2. plumbs
- 3. dragged
- 4. discovers
- 5. take
- 6. home
- 7. with
- 8. spirits
- 9. call
- 10. take

Fill in the gaps