

Joan Baez "Jesse"

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Jesse come home, there's a hole in the bed
Where we slept now it's growing cold
Jesse your face in the place where we lay
By the hearth, all apart, it hangs on my heart

And I'm leaving the light on the stairs
No I'm not scared, I wait for you
Hey Jesse, it's lonely
Come home

Jesse the stairs in the halls recalling your step
And I remembered too
All the pictures are shaded and fading in gray
And I still set a place at the table at noon

And I'm leaving the light on the stairs
No I'm not scared, I wait for you
Hey Jesse, it's lonely
Come home

Jesse the spread on the bed
It's like when you left, I kept it for you
All the blues and the greens have been recently
cleaned
And are seemingly new, hey just me and you

We'll swallow the light on the stairs
I'll fix up my hair, we'll sleep unaware
Hey Jesse, it's lonely
Come home

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