

Crosby & Nash

"Homeward Through the Haze"

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Words and music by David Crosby
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First rain of winter
First fall from grace
It's my first hollow echo
In the halls of praise
How could Samson
I thought he was blind as a bat
How cold he have torn down
The temples like that
And how could little Caesar
How could he know whereof he spoke
When all of his wheels are turning him into a joke

Cause the blind are leading the blind
And I am amazed at how they stumble
Homeward through the haze

Got the soul of a ragpicker
Got the mind of a slug
I keep sweeping problems
Under my rug
And all of my fine
My fine fair weather friends, Yeah
Will have no more time
To make their amends

Cause the blind are leading the blind
And I am amazed at how they stumble
Homeward through the haze

Drums: Russ Kunkel
Bass: Leland Sklar
Electric piano: Craig Doerge
Acoustic piano: Carole King
Electric guitar: Danny Kootch
Electric guitar: David Crosby
Additional vocals: Carole King
Organ: Graham Nash
Vocal: David Crosby and Graham Nash
Other Harmony: Carole King

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