Russian Red "Take Me Home"

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And it's your guitar that discovers you wild For all I can see is the dark of a sky And the plumbs in a glass jar of wine

Take me home, 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, 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 discovers 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, 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
How, how, how, I got here

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

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