

And It's your guitar that discovers you wilde
For all I can see is the dark of a sky
And the (1) in a glass jar of wine
Take me home, take me home, take me (2) 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, (3) me home don't know
Take me home, take me home don't know
How I subsist with candled up (4) and pure (5) I
Don't know how you (6) 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, (7) me home, (8) me home don't know
Take me home, take me home, (9) me home don't know
I subsist with candled up nights and pure spirits I
Don't know how
And if you can call the (10) of our hope
That probably means I'm not there
Take me home, take me home don't know
Take me home, take me home don't know
How



- 1. plumbs
- 2. home
- 3. take
- 4. nights
- 5. spirits
- 6. dragged
- 7. take
- 8. take
- 9. take
- 10. name

## Fill in the gaps