

## Take Me Home by Russian Red

And It's your guitar that (1) yo	ou wilde
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 (2)	_ don't know
Take me home, take me home, (3) me home don't know	
How I got here, but now you	
Take me home, take me home, (4) me ho	ome don't know
Take me home, (5) me home, take me (6	6) 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, take me (7) don't know	
Take me home, 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	
I subsist with candled up nights and (8) spirits I	
Don't (9) how	
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	



- 1. discovers
- 2. home
- 3. take
- 4. take
- 5. take
- 6. home
- 7. home
- 8. pure
- 9. know

## Fill in the gaps