Take me now
See my love grown old
Break me down
See my blood runs cold
For it now be mercy's bride
Your mother's heart, your father's eyes
Pluck me from the dead along the way

Home
Take me home
Take me home
With you

Cruel they told our pictures Cruel they told our pictures Put them on your wall

Oooh
You're the shepherds call
Oooh
The ocean's rise and it's fall

Home
Take me home
Take me home
Take me home
With you

Cruel they told our pictures Put them in your scriptures Reached out from the heavens Mistake me from here

Oooh

Do now as your teacher told
Keep me away from weathered thought
Leave me with the feeling that you're near
Drawn-ed by that old prayer hymn
You moved me and I moved in you
The breeze carried a breath into the night