## Lay Me Down

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