

# Home Free

David Crosby

I would sometimes when it rained put a candle there  
As if it were an altar all white and bare  
And I'd draw myself a bath and soak in the dark  
As if I were Noah and this was my ark

And I'd look out of that window at the towering sky  
And think to myself, "how lucky am I"  
That I have my home and I live here  
Like a baby in a blanket with nothing to fear

I'd boil up some coffee on that battered old stove  
And wonder how those people could travel and rove  
So wild and unprotected out across this great land  
Out in the wind, out in the sand

And I think I'll never leave here, never leave here at all  
Like a tree always knowing where it's leaves will fall  
You fight like the devil to hold this ground  
This place of safety that we've found  
These roots reach out past the shadow of the tree  
We thought we could be home free

Now I will sometimes put some flowers outside  
As if they were a picket fence to help me hide  
And I'll bury this talisman beneath the great tree  
We'll stay here together my old friend and me

And I'll look out of that window at the towering sky  
And I'll think to myself, "how lucky am I"  
That I have my home and I live here  
Like a baby in a blanket with nothing to fear