

Jesse

Janis Ian

Jesse, come home
There's a hole in the bed
Where we slept
Now it's growing cold
Hey Jesse, your face
In the place where we lay
By the hearth, all apart
It hangs on my heart.

And I'm leaving the light
On the stairs.
No, I'm not scared
I wait for you.
Hey Jesse, I'm lonely
Come home.

Jesse, the floors
And the boards
Recalling your steps
And I remember too
All the pictures are fading
And shaded in grey
But I still set a place
On the table at noon.

And I'm leaving the light
On the stairs.
No, I'm not scared
I wait for you.
Hey Jesse, I'm lonely
Come home.

Jesse, the spread on the bed
Is like when you left
I've kept it up for you.
And all the blues
and the greens
Have been recently cleaned
And they're seemingly new
Hey Jes, me and you.

We'll swallow the light
On the stairs
We'll do up my hair
And sleep unaware.
Hey Jesse, I'm lonely
Come home