

Take Me Home

Ocie Elliott

I get all these thoughts burning through my mind
Some of them are on fire, some are just unkind
I turn my TV on, I want to go blind
The words scroll through my head and I get so resigned

Take me home, I don't want to stay here
Take me home, I don't want to stay

Dark clouds forming over foaming seas
And the notes are folding, and the winter's freezing
We learned, we steal our honey from the bees
I hear that buzzing every time I'm not at ease

Take me home, I don't want to stay here
Take me home, I don't want to stay

And as soon as I'm on, with the now in mind
I see it as one step at a time
Take me home
Take me home

Take me home, I don't want to stay here
Take me home, I don't want to stay here
Take me home, I don't want to stay here
Take me home, I don't want to stay