

Jesse

Scott Matthew

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 step
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 a 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 all 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
We'll sleep unaware
Hey Jesse, I'm lonely, come home