

# Lay Me Down

The Oh Hellos

Fire and brimstone fell upon my ears  
As their throats of open graves recited fear  
Like the bullets of a gun they drove my tears  
And my feet to run the hell out of here

See, I was born a restless, wayward child  
I could hear the whole world calling me outside  
Of the masses I routinely sat behind  
And Lord, I had to see with my own eyes

Take me home  
I want to go  
Down the road that will take me  
To the living oak  
And Lord, I know  
That I'm a weathered stone  
But I owe it to my brothers  
To carry them home

Take me home  
I want to go  
Down the road that will take me  
To the living oak  
And Lord, I know  
It's a heavy load  
But we'll carry our brothers  
Oh, we'll carry them home

And oh, there is no power on Earth or below  
That could ever break our hearts or shake our souls  
And when you lay me down, you'll only bury bones  
'cause oh, my heart and soul are going home