Take Us Back (Alternate Version)

Alela Diane

The tops of crags and cliffs, the air is thin
So we'll find a mountain path on down the hill
Meet me where the snow melt flows
It is there, my dear, where we will begin again
Skipping stones, braiding hair
Last year's antlers mark the trailTake us back, oh, take us back
Oh, take us, take us back, Take us back, oh, take us back, oh, take us, take us backI've a friend who lives out by the rivers mouth
He knows the fiddles cry is an old sound
A lonesome of creeks and moans of empty houses
Are songs like fallen rain
Windblown buildings, muddy ground
The strength of water can sink a manTake us back, oh, take us back
Oh, take us, take us back, Take us back, oh, take us back, oh, take us, take us back

Songwriters
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