

Out Of Exile

Audioslave

When I first came to this island
That I called by my own name
I was happy in this fortress
In my exile I remained
But the hours grew so empty
And the ocean sent her waves
In the figure of a woman
And she pulled me out to sea[Chorus]
When you come down to take me home
Send my soul away
When you come round you'll make me whole
Send my soul away On the altar of a sunrise
Was a wedding in the waves
And inside her shown a young light
From her labor I was saved
Though I've traveled long in darkness
In her harvest I'm embraced[Chorus] Now the spires and gables
Grow in orchards to the sky
And the blessings on the table
Multiply and divide[Chorus] When you come down to take me home
When you come round you'll make me whole
When you come round to take me home
Send my soul away [Repeat: x3]

Songwriters

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