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 She pulled me out to sea 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 shone a young light From her labor I was saved Though I've traveled long in darkness In her harvest I'm embraced When you come down to take me home

Send my soul away Yeah, when you come 'round you'll make me whole Send my soul away Now the spires and the gables Grow in orchards to the sky And the blessings on my table Multiply and divide When you come down to take me home Send my soul away Yeah, when you come 'round you'll make me whole Send my soul away Yeah, when you come down to take me home When you come 'round you'll make me whole Yeah, when you come down to take me home Send my soul away Send my soul away Send my soul away Send my soul away

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