Take Me Home

Thea Gilmore

I came in like a jackdaw
On the drift of an outlaw
I heard there's a warrant out
For my arrest
Among the cute little puritans
The ghosts and the hooligans
All tying nooses
I'll willing to betBut I'm older now
Braver
The wise imitator
You don't know yet but you're gonna
Take me homeI've got the epilogue notes
In the folds of my coat
A new deck of cards
And the shreds of your dream
Between the merry-go-round
And the soldiers of sound
I'm here holding my own HalloweenCos I'm older now.....I'm where the smoke folds
On the corner
I'm where the light is arching its back (take me home)I'm where the oil is meeting the water
And the train's screeching
Down the track (take me home)

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