

# 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)

Songwriters

JOEL, BILLYPublished by

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