

# Bob Lind, Oh Babe Take Me Home

Look down the ragged road behind us  
The strangers that we used to be are lost along the way  
Let's look for something to remind us  
Of lovers painting dreams across the skies of yesterday  
How could we come so far  
From what we really are

Oh, babe, take my hand, lead me back where the road began  
Oh, babe, take me home, bring me back to myself again

Some nights I lie awake and wonder  
Longing to embrace the girl who used to have your name  
Warm lips that tasted like the summer  
Have melted and dissolved into the vacuum that remains  
We're on a brand new ground  
Every direction's down

Oh, babe, take my hand, lead me back where the road began  
Oh, babe, take me home, bring me back to myself again

Where are the valleys we expected  
When promises on silver wings were leading into time  
So few mistakes can be corrected  
Looking back at all your brave beginnings going blind  
What has become of me  
My eyes refuse to see

Oh, babe, take my hand, lead me back where the road began  
Oh, babe, take me home, bring me back to myself again

We can't put it back together  
But how can I return to what I was before we met  
Lost in the mountains we've come over  
The setting sun is giving up a dying silhouette  
Something along the line  
Has rearranged my mind

Oh, babe, take my hand, lead me back where the road began  
Oh, babe, take me home, bring me back to myself again