

# Crosby & Nash, Homeward Through The Haze

words and music by David Crosby  
1975 Staysail Music (BMI)

First rain of winter  
First fall from grace  
It's my first hollow echo  
In the halls of praise  
How could Samson  
I thought he was blind as a bat  
How could he have torn down  
The temples like that  
And how could little Caesar  
How could he know whereof he spoke  
When all of his wheels are turning him into a joke

Cause the blind are leading the blind  
And I am amazed at how they stumble  
Homeward through the haze

Got the soul of a ragpicker  
Got the mind of a slug  
I keep sweeping problems  
Under my rug  
And all of my fine  
My fine fair weather friends, Yeah  
Will have no more time  
To make their amends

Cause the blind are leading the blind  
And I am amazed at how they stumble  
Homeward through the haze

Drums: Russ Kunkel  
Bass: Leland Sklar  
Electric piano: Craig Doerge  
Acoustic piano: Carole King  
Electric guitar: Danny Kootch  
Electric guitar: David Crosby  
Additional vocals: Carole King  
Organ: Graham Nash  
Vocal: David Crosby and Graham Nash  
Other Harmony: Carole King