

# The Grateful Dead, I Will Take You Home

Little girl lost  
In a forest of dreams.  
It's a dark old wood  
And it's damp with dew.  
Hoot owl hoots  
For a moment it seems  
Something big and cold  
Got ahold of you.  
Just when everything gets scary,  
Daddy's come 'round for his darlin' again.  
Hold my hand with your little fingers.  
Daddy's loving arms gonna gather you in.

Ain't no way the Bogeyman can get you,  
You can close your eyes, the world is gonna let you,  
Your daddy's here and never will forget you,  
I will take you home.  
I will take you home.  
Gonna carry you back home  
In my arms.  
I will take you home.

Long is the road  
We must travel on down.  
Short are the legs  
That will struggle behind.  
I wish I knew for sure  
Just where we're bound,  
What we will be doin'  
And what we're gonna find.  
Wherever we go, there will be birds to cheer you  
Flowers to color in the fields around.  
Wherever we go, I'll be right here near you  
You can't get lost when you're always found.

Ain't no fog that's thick enough to hide you  
Your daddy's gonna be right here beside you  
If your fears should start to get inside you.  
I will take you home.  
I will take you home.  
Gonna carry you back home  
In my arms.  
I will take you home.