

Take Us Back

Alela Diane

Dm Am G G

goes through the whole song

The tops of crags and cliffs, the air is thin
So we ll find a mountain path on down the hill
Meet me where the snow mount flows
It is there, my dear, where we will begin again
Skipping stones, braiding hair
Last year s antlers mark the trail

Take us back, oh, take us back
Oh, take us, take us back