

**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