

# Jesse

## Joan Baez

Jesse come home, there's a hole in the bed  
Where we slept; now it's growing cold.  
Jesse your face, in the place where we lay  
By the hearth, all apart, it hangs on my heart And I'm leaving the light on the stairs  
No I'm not scared; I wait for you  
Hey Jesse, it's lonely, come home. Jesse the stairs in the halls, recalling  
Your step; and I remember too.  
All the pictures are shaded and fading in grey  
And I still set a place on the table at noon  
And I'm leaving the light on the stairs  
No I'm not scared; I wait for you  
Hey Jesse, it's lonely, come home.  
Jesse the spread on the bed,  
It's like when you left, I kept it for you.  
All the blues and the greens have been recently cleaned  
And are seemingly new; hey Jess, me and you. We'll swallow the light on the stairs  
I'll fix up my hair, we'll sleep unawares  
Hey Jesse, it's lonely, come home

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>