Jesse (feat. Janis Ian)

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 heartAnd 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

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