

Jesse, come home  
There's a hole in the bed  
Where we slept  
Now it's growing cold  
Hey 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, I'm lonely  
Come home.

Jesse, the floors  
And the boards  
Recalling your steps  
And I remember too  
All the pictures are fading  
And shaded in grey  
But 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, I'm lonely  
Come home.

Jesse, the spread on the bed  
Is like when you left  
I've kept it up for you.  
And all the blues  
and the greens  
Have been recently cleaned  
And they're seemingly new  
Hey Jes, me and you.

We'll swallow the light  
On the stairs  
We'll do up my hair  
And sleep unaware.  
Hey Jesse, I'm lonely  
Come home