

I used to look out from my window and see the tall
grass in the wind.
Standing there just like advance guards waiting for the
battle to begin.
My mother used to be much younger. She'd sing me soft,
sweet lullabies.
I saw my fortress in the mountains each time I looked
into her eyes.

But now she's gone,
Take me there, take me there, I don't care where we go.
Take me I just want to know what I used to know.
Take me there, take me there, I don't care where we go.
Take me there, take me I just want to go.

My father's hair has turned to grey now. I never
stopped to ask him why.
And all the things that he onced treasured, I see them
slowly drifting by.
And now I look out from my mountain and see the
soldiers in the field.
It won't be long now 'til they have me. This time
advance guards are for real.

Come on, come on and
Take me there, take me there, I don't care where we go.
Take me I just want to know what I used to know.
Take me there, take me there, I don't care where we go.
Take me there, take me I just want to go.