

## Compass

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And now I know the only compass that I need  
is the one that leads back to you  
And I know the only compass that I need  
oh is the one that leads back to you

And the burning blisters on my feet will call  
So hold me as I'm close to fall  
Away from the home of your arms I stray  
off the radar and into harms way

Now I know the only compass that I need  
is the one that leads back to you

Coffee wakes the hand again  
Coaxing letters from the pen  
Words just sit like empty scribbles  
such empty caffeinated riddles

Only a heart knows where I've been  
Only a heart knows where I've been  
Only your heart knows where I've been

Now I know the only compass that I need  
is the one leads back to you  
Now I know the only compass that I need  
is the one Leads back to you

Low down low down low down  
on the westside of town  
can't hold my head up high so I'm licking the ground  
tasting my dirt cries and drinking their sound  
low low west side of town  
Needing to tease out the knots and the tangles  
join up the dots find the yolk  
somewhere in the shambles  
take a knife to the bush of brambles  
and clear the way