

True North

Jillette Johnson

The enemy is in my mind
But the little belly aches give it, light
If I could be inside my body while I move my mouth, then, I
Could better swallow what I feel
And it would only be like water in a, whale
I could release you to the ocean with a mighty sound

I'll find true north, somewhere, somehow
When the road ends, and spits me out
I'll call my friends, and wipe my nose
I'll find true north, and stumble out

C'mon be a comedian
Got to admit there's something funny in the
fall to ruin
You're broken, hungover, and living in your parent's house

You'll find true north, somewhere, somehow
When the road ends, and spits you out
You'll call your friends, and wipe your nose
You'll find true north, and stumble out

I'm
I'm
Stumbling
Home

I'm
Stumbling
Home

Am I air or am I water will I dry or will I drown?
I built everything I wanted then I tore it, down

I am sure
As hot as cold
The more I learn
The less I know
I'll find true north, and settle down
Release the lowness of my doubt
I'll call my friends, and wipe my nose
I'll find true north, and stumble home