

# Lighthouse

Lucy Spraggan

I found a map and it broke my heart  
I didn't know that I'd ever go this far  
With a compass point driving ink into my arm  
The father, son and the holy ghost  
Don't talk too much, never been that close  
Pouring spirits while I follow the Northern star

And as the birds fly south  
I've been missing a small house  
That holds all my words in precious store  
I found your message at the bottom of a bottle  
Come back to where the streets are paved with stone

I believe in you  
You believe in me  
You're the lighthouse in the storm  
I've believe it's true  
I can follow you  
Back to where the streets are paved with stone

I'd swap the scent of open ocean  
There for the factory steel and the engineers  
Well I'm coming back to something beautiful  
All the noise and all the lights  
Are all the things I'd sacrifice  
I'd trade it for the way you make me feel

And as the days they pass  
Falling through the hour glass  
Used to be beneath my feet along the shore  
I find your message lying at the bottom of a bottle  
Come back to where the streets are paved with stone

I believe in you  
You believe in me  
You're the lighthouse in the storm  
I believe it's true  
I can follow you  
Back to where the streets are paved with stone

Once around the world [x3]  
Back to you  
Once around the world [x3]  
Back to you

I believe in you  
You believe in me  
You're the lighthouse in the storm  
I believe it's true  
I can follow you  
Back to where the streets are paved with stone [x2]

Once around the world,  
Once around the world

Back to where the streets are paved in stone [x2]