

## Signposts

Sam Phillips

I got myself so tightly wound, I couldn't breathe  
I could feel the fire burning underneath

I wanted to get lost and love the questions there  
Beauty and the truth I could breathe like air  
Then I finally found the signposts in a strange land

Logic dances you from here to there not very far  
Making sense can't tell you where you are

I wanted to get lost and love the questions there  
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Signposts in a strange land