

We can build a tree house in the pine trees  
We can keep our secrets buried underneath  
Wild flowers crushed between your fingers  
Clinging to the wild things that raised us

Compass points your home  
Calling out from the east  
Compass points you anywhere  
Closer to me  
If we make it out alive from the depths of the sea  
Compass points you anywhere  
Closer to me  
Where you are, I will be  
Miles high, in the deep  
Where you are, I will be  
Anywhere, in between

Take me to the garden of your ecstasy  
Make myself a heaven from your falling leaves  
Woven in the fabric of your tapestry  
Cover me in honeysuckle memories

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Miles high, in the deep  
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I will take the pieces, put them back together  
Even when the grass isn't green enough  
Taking all the badges, build ourselves a mansion  
Love you in the way that you needed love

Where you are, I will be  
Where you are, I will be  
Miles high, in the deep  
Where you are, I will be  
Anywhere, in between