Compass

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

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

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