

Compass

Jamie Lidell

And now I know the only compass that I need
is the one that leads back to you
And I know the only compass that I need
oh is the one that leads back to you

And the burning blisters on my feet will call
So hold me as I'm close to fall
Away from the home of your arms I stray
off the radar and into harms way

Now I know the only compass that I need
is the one that leads back to you

Coffee wakes the hand again
Coaxing letters from the pen
Words just sit like empty scribbles
such empty caffeinated riddles

Only a heart knows where I've been
Only a heart knows where I've been
Only your heart knows where I've been

Now I know the only compass that I need
is the one leads back to you
Now I know the only compass that I need
is the one Leads back to you

Low down low down low down
on the westside of town
can't hold my head up high so I'm licking the ground
tasting my dirt cries and drinking their sound
low low west side of town
Needing to tease out the knots and the tangles
join up the dots find the yolk
somewhere in the shambles
take a knife to the bush of brambles
and clear the way