

Compass Rose

Wade Bowen

I see the morning breaking, painting colors in the sky
For a moment I am taking by the minutes passing by
Before the world comes calling I hold tight to the life
That I chose

There's faces I remember, places I forget
Every highway town looks the same the further out I get
Lighthouse in the rear view fades
With coming of the storm

But north, south, east, west
Anywhere I go
I carry my lady, my love
My compass rose

She's a dancer, she's a lover, she's a never ending smile
Got thorns to make you bleed and leave you crying like a child
She's the guiding white line and the dead end sign
In the road

But north, south, east, west
Anywhere I go
I carry my lady, my love
My compass rose

There's love songs on the radio and peddles in the breeze
There's traces of her perfume in every breath I breathe
No matter far and wide, she is by my side
Calling out to me

And north, south, east, west
Anywhere I go
An arrow buried deep inside
My weathered weary soul
Both hands on the steering wheel
She's bringing me back home
I carry my lady, my love
I carry my lady, my love
My compass rose