

# Let Your Soul Be Your Pilot

Sting

Let your soul, be your pilot  
Let your soul, guide you  
He'll guide you well When you're down and they're counting  
When your secrets, all found out  
When your troubles, take to mounting  
When the map you have, leads you to doubt  
When there's no information and the compass turns  
To nowhere that you know well Let your soul, be your pilot  
Let your soul, guide you  
He'll guide you well When the doctor failed to heal you  
When no medicine chest, can make you well  
When no counsel, leads to comfort  
When there are no more lies, they can tell  
No more useless information and the compass spins  
The compass spins between Heaven and Hell Let your soul, be your pilot  
Let your soul, guide you  
He'll guide you well An' your eyes turn towards the window pane  
Lights upon the hill  
The distance seems so strange to you now  
The dark room seems so still Let your pain, be my sorrow  
Let your tears, be my tears too  
Let your courage, be my model  
That the north you'll find, will be true  
When there's no information  
And the compass turns to nowhere  
To nowhere, that you know well Let your soul, be your pilot  
Let your soul, guide you  
Let your soul, guide you  
Let your soul guide you, upon your way  
Let your soul, guide you  
Let your soul, guide you  
Let your soul, guide you  
Let your soul, guide you When the doctor failed to heal you  
Only so many lies they can tell  
No more useless information  
Just your soul to guide you  
Let your soul guide you  
Let your soul guide you  
Let your soul guide you

Let your soul guide youLet your pain, be my sorrow  
Let your tears, be my tears too  
Let your courage, be my model  
That the north you'll find  
That the north you'll find, will be true  
Let your soul

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