

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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