

Compass

Zella Day

We can build a tree-house in the pine trees
We can keep our secrets buried underneath
Why it's always crushed between your fingers
Craving to the wild things are raved eyesCOMPASS 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 betweenTake me to the garden of your ecstasy
 Make myself a heaven from your falling leaves
 Loving in the fabric of your tapestry
Cover me in honey, circle memoriesCOMPASS 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 betweenI 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 need the loveWhere 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