

# Compass (Louis The Child Remix)

[Zella Day](#)

We can build a tree house in the pine trees  
We can keep our secrets buried underneath  
Wildflowers crush between your fingers  
Clinging to the wild things that raised us  
Compass 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 seas  
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 between Take me to the garden of your ecstasy  
I'll make myself a headband from your fallen leaves  
Woven in the fabric of your tapestry  
Cover me in honeysuckle memories  
Compass 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 seas  
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 between  
I will take the pieces, put them back together  
Even when the grass isn't green enough  
Taking all the branches, build ourselves a mansion  
Love you in the ways that you needed love  
Where you are, I will be  
Miles high, in the deep  
Where you are, I will be  
Anywhere, in between

Songwriters

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