

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 meWhere 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

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 meWhere 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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