

# This Map Is Old News

Vanna

I don't love what I've done.  
All these months of wear,  
I don't know where I was.  
And now at this anchor like and alter  
I'll tie and tie and tie  
(I'll tie and tie)  
And if this never ends  
At least I'll stay alive  
Know when to count my loses  
And if this never ends,  
At least I'll stay alive.  
Learn to forgive myself

Now press west!  
Cover your footsteps!  
Climb your hill,  
Like a mountain!

You are not the wall on which I lean  
(I'm not the man you though I was)  
Is there more to this than what I see?  
(I'm not the man you though I was)

I've been wandering  
And for this I ache.  
I should have told you,  
I loved you back.  
I've been wandering  
This wasn't a dream

Set Adrift  
(Ill advised, ill equipped)  
Sleep safe  
(Thinking well)  
We can only hope he makes it.  
We can only hope.  
Hope he

And if this never ends  
(makes it somewhere)  
At least I'll stay alive  
Know when to count my loses  
(hope he)  
And if this never ends,  
(makes it somewhere)  
At least I'll stay alive.  
Learn to forgive myself