

Compass

Abandoned Pools

Friends they come and go and then you know which ones are
But I am on your side out on the frontline trenches
Days go by and nothing changes
High and low we're mending fences/friends
We survived
We did our best
Out in the forest
Without a compass
How we get along
Days they come and go
Days they come in waves
An endless haze of memories
It's fast and then it's slow an afterglow in movies