

# Arrowhead

Ian Munsick

There ain't no map  
No X marks the spot  
For where it's at  
Or to show you where to start

Ain't no trail of tears that'll lead you here  
No secret to your prayer  
I know it's rare  
But it's out there somewhere

I've looked all around  
High, low, up and down  
Riverbanks, interstates  
Wishin' the wind would say her name  
I've been broke and burned  
Love can hurt but I'll turn  
Every stone till there ain't none left  
Tryna find my arrowhead

She's prob'ly cut straight through the heart  
Of a couple cowboys like me  
She's prob'ly dancing in the dark  
Hiding out where I can't see

And it'll prob'ly the day  
That I let let go of the reins  
When outta nowhere outta the blue  
She'll show up underneath my boot

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I could waist my time  
Searchin' for a goldmine  
But that diamond in the rough  
Well she just might save my life

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