

Signposts

Sam Phillips

I got myself so tightly wound, I couldn't breathe
I could feel the fire burning underneath

I wanted to get lost and love the questions there
Beauty and the truth I could breathe like air
Then I finally found the signposts in a strange land

Logic dances you from here to there not very far
Making sense can't tell you where you are

I wanted to get lost and love the questions there
Beauty and the truth I could breathe like air
Then I finally found the signposts in a strange land
Signposts in a strange land