

# Compass

Thomas Gold

The north is gettin' cold  
Good old hopes gettin' old  
And the north wind's pushin' me away  
Slippin' on the river  
Whilst ice lays in wait  
Had to leave before it got too late

And in the east, the sun goes up  
That's all I forgot  
And the day I was unable to pray  
Had to run to find my faith  
And check off yesterdays  
From the dues that I needed to pay

'Cause my heart is a compass  
'Cause my heart is a compass  
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Took a train to the west  
To find a little rest  
And see through the eye of the moon  
Gettin' drunk [?]  
Just to wake to a lie  
Thinkin', "Old man, you need to get well soon"

So I headed to the south  
When the sun's comin' out  
Just to [?]  
I got sand in my shoes  
While singin' the blues  
Let's see what tomorrow will find

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