

The Arrow

Urthboy

Sup, I wanna welcome you to my crazy world

Hey yo, I started like a voice trailing off in the distance
Like I stumbled over someone else's fate and switched 'em
Nothing much going on, I may as well risk it all
On a career, probably blink and miss it all
Wasn't trying to wait around on no industry call, huh
Settle wherever chips would fall, huh
I just wanted to pick the ball up
Find a crew that'd lift us all up
See how far we can take the dream
If we can plant the seed, what could we make it mean?
Going to cities I'd never been, people I'd come to know
Like you did when you're doing the door at your own show
Every door led to another that led to another
From the start of Autumn through to the February Summer
We on the come-up, none of it was chasing a number
Just put it down enough to never go under but underneath
Immense skies, I was uncertain at times
What I let into the present part of my mind
If I'm lost you should understand
I'm just headed wherever my arrow lands (till I'm gone)

I'm sending myself wayward
Looking for a local shortcut
Where does my arrow land?
And I know you told me your name
But I forgot it baby, I don't want to be that man

Digging in deeper, now I'm really writing
We can do it all if we don't stop driving
Don't stop signing and building a fam
Even when half the week we hang in a tour van
Yo it isn't just business, do you think we're playing?
If we don't take it serious it all goes away
By now the label going day to day
And many artists on the roster that were making waves
I'm opening a little milk portion in a motel room
Let me make a cuppa, I got something to tell you (come here)
Tickets to your next tour quicker to sell through
Following the arrow, in a way it compels you
In a way it repulses you but it's drawing you forward
Gotta stay on the pulse here, you gotta write and record it
Gotta make a mistake, gotta know it's important
Just trying to hang in in the curves and the corners
Underneath immense skies, I was uncertain at times
How I'd get through with this lot on my mind
If I'm lost you should know that I'll be back
But I've got to put my foot upon the track (then I'm gone)

I'm sending myself wayward
Looking for a local shortcut
Where does my arrow land?
And I know you told me your name
But I forgot it, baby, I don't want to be that man

Cause every now and then

The walls are closing in
My arms stretched either side
My arms stretched either side
And who knows where it may end
The weird thing is that I've never had
A better fucking time in my life
And who knows where it may end
The weird thing is that I've never had
A better fucking time in my life
Ain't that the truth, but still

I'm sending myself wayward
Looking for a local shortcut
Where does my arrow land?
And I know you told me your name
But I forgot it baby, I don't want to be that man
I'm sending myself wayward
Looking for a local shortcut
Where does my arrow land?
And I know you told me your name
But I forgot it baby, I don't want to be that man
(All my life)