

## Compass Rose

Wade Bowen

I see the morning breaking, painting colors in the sky  
For a moment I am taking by the minutes passing by  
Before the world comes calling I hold tight to the life  
That I chose

There's faces I remember, places I forget  
Every highway town looks the same the further out I get  
Lighthouse in the rear view fades  
With coming of the storm

But north, south, east, west  
Anywhere I go  
I carry my lady, my love  
My compass rose

She's a dancer, she's a lover, she's a never ending smile  
Got thorns to make you bleed and leave you crying like a child  
She's the guiding white line and the dead end sign  
In the road

But north, south, east, west  
Anywhere I go  
I carry my lady, my love  
My compass rose

There's love songs on the radio and peddles in the breeze  
There's traces of her perfume in every breath I breathe  
No matter far and wide, she is by my side  
Calling out to me

And north, south, east, west  
Anywhere I go  
An arrow buried deep inside  
My weathered weary soul  
Both hands on the steering wheel  
She's bringing me back home  
I carry my lady, my love  
I carry my lady, my love  
My compass rose