

# Compass

## Zella Day

We can build a tree-house in the pine trees  
We can keep our secrets buried underneath  
Why it's always crushed between your fingers  
Craving to the wild things are raved eyes  
Compass points your home,  
Calling out from the east  
Compass points you anywhere  
Closer to me  
If we make it out alive, from the depths of the sea  
Compass points you anywhere  
Closer to me  
Where you are, I will be  
Miles high, in the deep  
Where you are, I will be  
Anywhere, in between  
Take me to the garden of your ecstasy  
Make myself a heaven from your falling leaves  
Loving in the fabric of your tapestry  
Cover me in honey, circle memories  
Compass points your home,  
Calling out from the east  
Compass points you anywhere  
Closer to me  
If we make it out alive, from the depths of the sea  
Compass points you anywhere  
Closer to me  
Where you are, I will be  
Miles high, in the deep  
Where you are, I will be  
Anywhere, in between  
I will take the pieces, put them back together  
Even when the grass isn't green enough  
Taking all the badges, build ourselves a mansion  
Love you in the way that you need the love  
Where you are, I will be  
Where you are, I will be  
Miles high, in the deep  
Where you are, I will be  
Anywhere, in between

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>