## Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young, Compass

(5:19) Written by David Crosby, Published by Stay Straight Music (c) 1987. Recorded March 22nd, 1988

I have wasted ten years in a blind-fold, Ten-fold more than I've invested now in sight. I have traveled beveled mirrors in a fly crawl, Losing the reflection of a fight.

But like a compass seeking north, (seeking north).
There lives in me a still, sure, spirit part.
Clouds of doubt are cut asunder (clouds of doubt).
By the lightning and the thunder
Shining from the compass of my heart (shining from my heart).

I have flown the frantic flight of the bat-wing And only known the dark because of that I have seized death's door-handle Like a fish out of the water Waiting for the mercy of the cat.

But like a compass seeking north, (seeking north).
There lives in me a still, sure, spirit part.
Clouds of doubt are cut asunder (clouds of doubt).
By the lightning and the thunder
Shining from the compass of my heart (shining from my heart).

Lead Vocal: David Crosby Acoustic Guitar: David Crosby

Keyboards: Joe Vitale Harmonica: Neil Young