

David Crosby, Compass

Intro. (Acoustic Guitar)

I have wasted ten years in a (flind **) 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
There lives in me a still sure spirit part
Clouds of doubt are cut asunder
By the lightning and the thunder
Shining from the compass of 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, waiting for the mercy of the cat

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

1987 Stay Straight Music (BMI)

** Crosby error was going to say 'flind-bold' and corrected himself