Sam Phillips, Signposts

I got myself so tightly ound I couldn't breathe I could feel the fire burning underneath

I wanted to get lost and love the questions there Beauty and the truth I could breathe like air Then I finally found the signposts in a strange land

Logic dances you from here to there not very far Making sense can't tell you where you are

I wanted to get lost and love the questions there Beauty and the truth I could breathe like air Then I finally found the signposts in a strange land