

Mattafix

"True North"

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(Wendy Waldman/Phil Galdston)

He called as soon as he hit New York City
The highway was like ice and the wind was turning cold
He wanted me to know how much he missed me
And my picture keeps him going on the lonely road
True north
That's where my one star lies
True north
If only I could fly
My heart would be a compass
Leadin' to his side
Headin' true north
He called a hundred miles west of Chicago
He said it must be snowing all the way to Tennessee
I couldn't bear to say back here it's springtime
What good is this southern sun when the one for me
is...
True north
That's where my one star lies
True north
If only I could fly
My heart would be a compass
Leadin' to his side
Headin' true north
Sometimes I count the miles that run between us
I lie awake and wonder how much farther can we go
He called last night from outside Seattle
Said there's a star up in the sky that our love can follow
True north
That's where my one star lies
True north
If only I could fly
I'd be the fastest bird that ever
Graced the sky
Headin' true north

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