

Cardinal Directions
ThouShaltNot

No capo.

Dm I split the atom of one second **F**

C
Choosing history s lathe

Bb
Each word summons now the next

Dm
A master to his slave

Dm
Countless links

F
Within some silent chain

C **Bb**
And time becomes the sediment that drifts to algae

Dm
Divorced from comets trains

Dm In the East, a reflection **F**

C
Of the Western sunset

Bb
North, South, pole to pole

Turn back in regret

Dm And to the East I might stumble **F**

C
To the West I would crawl

Bb
And if North is the winter

C
Then South is the fall

(>>>>>>>Chorus