

Cardinal Directions  
ThouShaltNot

No capo.

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

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

**C**  
Of the Western sunset

**Bb**  
North, South, pole to pole

Turn back in regret

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

**C**  
To the West I would crawl

**Bb**  
And if North is the winter

**C**  
Then South is the fall

(>>>>>>>Chorus