

## **Maps and Charts**

words & music: Tobias Panwitz

River wide  
Running out of water  
And my boat has run aground  
On the sand  
Turned into an armchair  
With no exit road around

And like the days in my life  
Trees are blocking my sight  
Used to just pass them by

And all my maps and charts  
All the plans I made to follow simply disappeared  
And I'm lost waiting for a bus  
Waiting for a taxi, something to get me out of here

You and I  
We followed every shore line  
And conquered every sea  
Turned this world  
Into a great illusion  
Wherever we would be

We kept each other afloat  
In the same old boat  
Now I meet you down the road

And all our maps and charts ..

Oh and there's nothing like that river  
Flowing below you  
Taking you away  
And you feel kind of cheated  
When it disappears on you  
And you find you gotta start walking someday