Northern Soul

Clayhill

When they come on television to tell about their loss
And the camera finds them beaten up by grief
Do you wonder that they get up every morning
And sometimes don't believe?When you see, their eyes reminded of another day not shared
With a child who never turned to say goodbye
Are you comforted by somebody you love
Or do you keep it down inside?Can you feel?
Can you?From every breaking dawn, through to midnight's ghostly toll
I thank him for the life in your northern soul
Every time you cry and sulk back to the fold
Through your misty eyes, I see your northern soulWhen it's down to just page seven, even on a slow news day
Do you pause before you turn over the page?
And although there is no photograph, no tears on television
Do you find yourself reminded of their eyes?Can you feel?
Can you?At every roadside shrine, where faded flowers console
I shudder for the life inside your northern soul
Every night you sleep, Ill lie down on your pillow
And I feel each steady breath from your northern soulWhen every lights gone out and my bodys tired and old
Youll keep my spirit young with your northern soul
God, every way it breaks, Im bound to make it so
To turn all fear to love with your northern soul

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/