

# The North

## Phoenix

Four more rotations and no one will hurt  
These are the things I dream of  
I've been thinking through the drinking  
Though my confidence is shrinking That I might be fine  
The north would be so proud of you Ooh, what would you do?  
Ooh, when stars fall from the sky  
And you're only two seconds from crying? Paraffin, Anadin, sick as disguise  
So we take our snappy patterns  
And use them as knives  
Now, there's nothing left for me to try  
My own arrogance and humble pie But I'll be alright  
The north would be so proud of you So, I'll see you tomorrow, shall we call it one  
Trying to get the sparks to light  
Seeing as they've gone  
You don't know how to value that  
But I know how to value that I think we'll be fine  
The north would be so proud of you Ooh, what would you do  
Ooh, when stars fall from the sky  
And you're only two seconds from crying?

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