

Northern Downpour (Empty Arena)

Panic! at the Disco

If all our life is but a dream
Fantastic posing greed
Then we should feed our jewelery to the sea
For diamonds do appear to be
Just like broken glass to me And then she said she can't believe
Genius only comes along
In storms of fabled foreign tongues
Tripping eyes, and flooded lungs
Northern downpour sends its love Hey moon, please forget to fall down
Hey moon, don't you go down Sugarcane in the easy mornin'
Weather-vanes my one and lonely The ink is running toward the page
It's chasin' off the days
Look back at both feet
And that winding knee
I missed your skin when you were east
You clicked your heels and wished for me Through playful lips made of yarn
That fragile Capricorn
Unraveled words like moths upon old scarves
I know the world's a broken bone
But melt your headaches, call it home Hey moon, please forget to fall down
Hey moon, don't you go down Sugarcane in the easy mornin'
Weather-vanes my one and lonely Sugarcane in the easy mornin'
Weather-vanes my one and lonely Sugarcane in the easy mornin'
Weather-vanes my one and lonely Sugarcane in the easy mornin'
Weather-vanes my one and lonely Sugarcane in the easy mornin'
Weather-vanes my one and lonely Sugarcane (hey moon) in (hey moon)
The easy (hey moon) mornin'
Weather-vanes (hey moon) my (hey moon)
One (hey moon) and lonely Hey moon, please forget to fall down
Hey moon, don't you go down
You are at the top of my lungs
Drawn to the ones who never yawn

Songwriters

Urie, Brendon Boyd / Smith, Spencer James / Walker, Jonathan Jacob / Ross, George Ryan Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>