Northern Downpour

The-Small-Print

If all our life is but a dream, fantastic posing greed
Then we should feed our jewelry to the sea
For diamonds do appear to be
Just like broken glass to meAnd 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 loveHey moon, please forget to fall down
Hey moon, dont you go down
Sugarcane in the easy morning
Weather vanes my one and lonelyThe ink is running toward the page, its chasing 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 meThrough playful lips made of yarn that fragile
Capricorn unraveled words like moths upon old scarves
I know the worlds a broken bone
But melt your headaches call it homeHey moon, please forget to fall down
Hey moon, dont you go down
Sugarcane in the easy morning
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(Hey moon, please forget to fall down)
Weather vanes my one and lonely
(Hey moon, dont you go down)Sugarcane in the easy morning
(You are at the top of my lungs)
Weather vanes my one and lonely
(Drawn to the ones who never yawn)Sugarcane in the easy morning
(Hey moon, please forget to fall down)
Weather vanes my one and lonely
(Hey moon, dont you go down)Sugarcane in the easy morning
(You are at the top of my lungs)
Weather vanes my one and lonely
(Drawn to the ones who never yawn)

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