

## Watching The Northern Lights

### Barenaked Ladies

Floating like a dream cloud above the lake  
Drifting in and out of sight  
Forty miles above us  
Watching the Northern Lights

Watching the Northern Lights  
Watching the Northern Lights  
Watching the Northern Lights

In the true northern darkness  
Far from the sleeping towns  
We lay there in silence  
Young and free, half asleep, spellbound

We were watching the Northern Lights  
Watching the Northern Lights  
Watching the Northern Lights

In my mind after all this time  
The memory is still clear  
All I find I leave behind  
The song is my souvenir

Watching the Northern Lights  
Watching the Northern Lights  
Watching the Northern Lights  
Watching the Northern Lights