Northern Blues

City and Colour

I've got too much in front of me And not enough left behind I've got too much in front of me I didn't leave enough behind

I can hear the devil whisper Payin' no heed to what he says I can hear the devil whisper Staking no weight to his claim

And I'm all torn down With these northern blues Got my soul in want of Some post-mortem truth I keep rollin' on howling at the moon But I'm all torn down With these northern blues

I have no understanding For standing outside of time Three hundred thousand hours Still I remain hungry for the light

The world is disappearing Little by little Day by day Three hundred thousand hours Still the weather it has not changed

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I'm all torn down With these northern blues I'm all torn down

I keep rollin' on howling at the moon But I'm all torn down With these northern blues

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