

Northern Winds

Cursive

Northern winds came whistling through evergreens
Like trains
One temper broods until a temperature breaks
And blooms -- smashing and tearing what we've worked toward
One hand will break what the other hand builds
Board the windows up, keep the cellar locked
We'll feign restraint until it's over and settled
Our wills are just as strong as the walls we built for them
I won't rebuild what I have crumbled
I'm tired
Tired

What is faith -- it's been replaced by insurance policies
Once one thing breaks just have it replaced
Like faith... once whistled through the trees
Now so still
One hand will break what the other hand builds

Board the windows up, keep the cellar locked
You never know when little fevers could flare up
For ever day it's calm, there must be something brewing
There's always something storming through these evergreens
Like trains

Northern winds came...
Northern winds came...
Crashing...
And burning down our wills