

## Southern Star

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O my drunken southern star  
How you tried to hide in darkness  
Slipped from orbit  
Now you're dangerously close

Come out, come out  
From all your hiding out  
We'll dig in our heels  
Salute the battlefields  
Where our broken hearts were born

And the storm clouds are thirsty  
I can see them bursting, watch them gathering light  
And the walls in the bedroom now are pounding out  
Were we broken open baby, maybe just a crack  
Swore I heard you whisper that you preferred us like that

My broken open child  
Were we thirsty, thorned with wild eyes  
Still, we are slaves to the sirens of the salty sea