

Northern Star

Lily Meola

Saw you at the market somewhere down on aisle 5
Might have been someone who looked just like you from behind
I didn't care
Just went on pretending you were there

Flew to Canada
Saw some mountains painted blue
Jealous of the way they're the closer than I am to you
I said a prayer
Hoping that it made it's way up there

I like to think you hear me
Wherever you are
I like to think you're near me
And you'll never be too far
Every night without you feels like stumbling though the dark
Trying to find my way without my northern star

Last time I was in Nashville
Maybe the time before
I woke up to a figure standing at my door
I wasn't scared
I just started talking to you there

I like to think you hear me
Wherever you are
I like to think you're near me
And you'll never be too far
Every night without you feels like stumbling though the dark
Trying to find my way without my northern star
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)

Just the thought of dying used to scare me half to death
Now half of me is excited for the day I'll see you next
Until that time
I'll just keep on talking to the sky