

## Clocks

Northern Lite

The lights go out and I can't be saved  
Tides that I tried to swim against  
Have put me down upon my knees  
Oh I beg, I beg and plead  
Singin', come out of things unsaid  
Shoot an apple off my head  
And a trouble that can't be named  
A tiger's waiting to be tamed, singin'

You are  
You are

Confusion never stops  
Closing walls and tickin' clocks  
Gonna come back and take you home  
I could not stop that you now know

Singin', come out upon my seas  
Cursed missed opportunities  
Am I a part of the cure?  
Or am I part of the disease? Singin'

You are  
You are  
You are  
You are  
And nothing else compares  
Oh, nothing else compares  
And nothing else compares

Home, home, where I wanted to go  
Home, home, where I wanted to go  
Home, home, where I wanted to go  
Home, home, where I wanted to go