

# Northern Downpour

Panic! at the Disco

If all our life is but a dream, fantastic posing greed  
Then we should feed our jewelry to the sea  
For diamonds do appear to be  
Just like broken glass to me

And then she said she can't believe  
Genius only comes along in storms of fabled foreign tongues  
Tripping eyes and flooded lungs  
Northern downpour sends its love

Hey moon, please forget to fall down  
Hey moon, don't you go down  
Sugarcane in the easy morning  
Weather vanes my one and lonely

The ink is running toward the page, it's chasing off the days  
Look back at both feet and that winding knee  
I missed your skin when you were east  
You clicked your heels and wished for me

Through playful lips made of yarn that fragile  
Capricorn unraveled words like moths upon old scarves  
I know the world's a broken bone  
But melt your headaches call it home

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Sugarcane in the easy morning  
(Hey moon, please forget to fall down)  
Weather vanes my one and lonely  
(Hey moon, don't you go down)

Sugarcane in the easy morning  
(You are at the top of my lungs)  
Weather vanes my one and lonely  
(Drawn to the ones who never yawn)

Sugarcane in the easy morning  
(Hey moon, please forget to fall down)  
Weather vanes my one and lonely  
(Hey moon, don't you go down)

Sugarcane in the easy morning  
(You are at the top of my lungs)

Weather vanes my one and lonely  
(Drawn to the ones who never yawn)