

Northern Lights

Thrice

I never saw all your northern lights
I never saw all your new Octobers
I never saw there's another way to breathe
Behind the curtain
But now I see there's another sun
Now I see there's a new horizon
Now I see there's another way to see

And I can see a better way to build a world
Where every hand is held and holding on

The nervous twitch of a narrow mind
The nascent wish of a newborn baby
The naked joy of a nighthawk at the bar
Who never doubted
That everybody was in the fold
That everybody was their beloved
That every body was bound to every heart

And they can see a better way to build a world
Where every hand is held and holding on

We want it all
We demand the impossible
There's a better way to build a world
Where every hand is held and holding up

A better way to build a world
Where every hand is held and holding on