

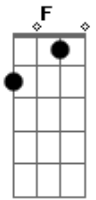
Panic! At The Disco - Northern Downpour

Tom: F

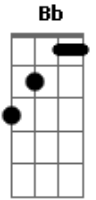
If all our life is but a dream,
fantastic posing greed.
Then we should feed our jewellery to the sea.
For diamonds do appear to be.
Just like broken glass to me.
And then she said she can't believe.
Genius only comes along
in storms of fabled foreign tongues.
Tripping eyes, and flooded lungs.
Northern Downpour sends its love.
Hey moon, please forget to fall down
Hey moon, don't you go down.
Sugarcane in the easy morning.
Weathervanes 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 fragiled Capricorn
Unravelled words like moths upon old scarves
I know the world's a broken bone
But melt your headaches call it home.
Hey moon, please forget to fall down
Hey moon, don't you go down.
Sugarcane in the easy morning.
Weathervanes my one and lonely... (4x)
Hey moon please forget to fall down.
Hey moon don't you go down.
You are at the top of my lungs.
Drawn to the ones who never yawn.

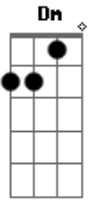
Acordes



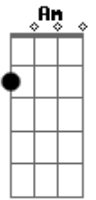
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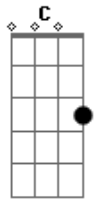
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