

# Ian Brown, Northern Lights

I love to see you free and dancing  
You are my angel and my plaything  
Your many ways have set my heart ablaze  
It's you who puts my soul in ecstasy  
You are my angel and my plaything  
Your motion I find so entrancing  
Shall I stand next to your fire?  
Smoke rings rise higher and higher  
You are my angel and my plaything  
If I'm your rose you are my sun and rain  
And the northern lights will shine again and again  
If I'm your rose you are my sun and rain  
In the heat of the night, in the light of the day  
As is given can also be taken away  
In the heat of the night in the light of the day  
I remove anything that can stand in our way  
I'll be your rose that sets your heart ablaze