

# Cursive, Northern Winds

Northern winds came whistling through evergreens  
Like trains  
One temper broods until a temperature breaks  
And blooms -- smashing and tearing what we've worked toward  
One hand will break what the other hand builds  
Board the windows up, keep the cellar locked  
We'll feign restraint until it's over and settled  
Our wills are just as strong as the walls we built for them  
I won't rebuild what I have crumbled  
I'm tired  
Tired

What is faith -- it's been replaced by insurance policies  
Once one thing breaks just have it replaced  
Like faith... once whistled through the trees  
Now so still  
One hand will break what the other hand builds

Board the windows up, keep the cellar locked  
You never know when little fevers could flare up  
For ever day it's calm, there must be something brewing  
There's always something storming through these evergreens  
Like trains

Northern winds came...  
Northern winds came...  
Crashing...  
And burning down our wills