Leona Naess, Northern Star

Northern Star
Come down from where you are
You've hung yourself so strangely
My northern star

Your three kings are we
Waiting to be free
We will wait for you
Till you come through, baby

Northern Star
You shine
Northern Star
Come down from where you are
and save me

These walls are growing higher,
growing higher
These walls are growing higher,
growing higher

My sympathy
Lies with those who try
To cage you in
And love you more and more

Know your history
Maybe then they'd see
Though the coldness comes
Your beating drums
could lead a symphony

Northern Star
You shine
Northern Star
Come down from where you are
and save me

I look at you
Like a child
Oh no, I'll never be like you
I'll never be like you