

# Panic! At The Disco, Northern Downpour

If all our life is but a dream  
Fantastic posing greed  
Then we should feed our jewelry 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  
The northern downpour sends its love

Hey moon, please forget to fall down  
Hey moon, don't you go down  
Sugarcane in the easy morning  
Weather vanes my one and lonely

The ink is running towards the page  
It's chasing off the days  
Look back at boat 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 fragile Capricorn  
Unraveled words like moths upon old scarves  
I know the world's a broken bone  
But melt your headaches call it home

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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

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