

# Renaissance, Northern Lights

Destination outward bound  
I turn to see the northern lights behind the wing  
Horizons seem to beckon me  
Learned how to cry too young, so now I live to sing

The northern lights are in my mind  
They guide me back to you  
Horizons seem to beckon me  
Learned how to cry too young, so now I live to sing

You know it's hard away from you  
Travelling roads and passing through  
It's not for money and it's not for fame  
I just can't explain, sometimes it's lonely

Marking the space between the days  
Early hours pass away  
I sing to you of northern lights  
I sing for you of northern nights

Past or future, here or there  
Shelter comes in words from you, so talk to me  
I hear your voice, it comforts me  
In morning dreams I take your hand, you walk with me

The northern lights are in my mind  
They guide me back to you  
Peace enfolds the still night air  
Home again I look for you and find you there

Desintation homeward now  
Take the easy way, bring me down  
Making the hard way now I see  
Hard to be really free, I'm missing you near me

Marking the space between the days  
Early hours pass away  
I sing to you of northern lights  
I sing for you of northern nights

The northern lights are in my mind  
They guide me back to you  
The northern nights are in my eyes  
They guide me back to you

The northern lights are in my mind  
They guide me back to you  
The northern nights are in my eyes  
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The northern lights are in my mind  
They guide me back to you