

Sonic Boom Six, Northern Skies

Even if the sky is grey
We'll have feelings come what may.
Even as these faces pass by
Fighting but they don't know why.

Oh my, under Northern Skies.
Oh my, under Northern Skies.

A smile can go a long, long way,
A candle on a darkening day.
They say only the strongest survive
But everyone dies, you know that everybody dies

Under Northern Skies.
Is it too late to change our fate with love?
Under Northern Skies.

It's too late to make up? I can see it in my head
But things begin to fall apart instead.
Too late to turn back when you see with your own eyes
That everyone dies, you know that everybody dies

Under Northern Skies.

Your taking apart a piece of puzzle, looking through the lies
Of all the racists and the bigots living in disguise
And understanding all the hatred in their eyes,
Windows to the soul are the weapon of the wise man.
Hey Mr. officer let go me hand,
You don't know me and you don't understand
We are all one people here

Under Northern Skies.

Oh my, under Northern Skies.
It's not too late to change our fate with love?
Oh my, under Northern Skies.
It's not too late to change our fate with love?
Oh my, under Northern Skies.
Hey Mr. officer let go me hand,
You don't know me and you don't understand.
Hey Mr. officer let go me hand,
You don't know me and you don't understand me.