

# Northern Lights – Death Cab For Cutie

I remember your silhouette  
On Dyes Inlet  
Against the silver sheen  
Of a moon like painted glass  
Under stars out on a pier  
A celestial sphere  
We were weightless as  
The waves that disappeared  
Northern lights  
Filled our skies  
Empty nights  
Synchronized  
We shared a clove cigarette  
On the parapet  
As the TVs glowed  
From the windows of the model homes  
And I'd never be that close again  
To your lips and perfect skin  
As the tide receded into the unknown  
Northern lights filled our skies  
Empty nights synchronized  
Northern lights filled our skies  
Empty nights synchronized  
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Northern lights filled our skies  
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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych