

## Up North

Alela Diane

oh the church of jesus christ came a knocking on my  
door today  
they were young missionaries just trying to spread  
their tide of (?) gospel  
but I told them I'd be singing my own song  
oh I told them that I'm singing my own song  
'Cause I was thinking of my father  
when I found a child in the sea cave  
and I will fall into the ocean  
if I dance upon that roof anymore  
if I wear these crazy boots anymore  
if I dance upon that roof anymore  
I wear these crazy boots  
And I will chew my wrist for cabin blood  
I'll sew smooth rocks into my pillow  
until I'm singing with my husband  
and whispering 'bout the gold  
and we'll always head up north to find our home  
oh we'll always head up north to find our home  
oh we'll always head up north to find our home  
and I'll be spinning in my skirts  
and knitting tiny tiny tiny tiny little hats  
and when my breath becomes an island  
I won't be dancing on that roof anymore  
I won't be wearing these crazy boots anymore  
I won't be dancing on that roof anymore  
or wearing these crazy boots  
and I will still be singing my own song  
and I'll always head up north to find my home  
oh I will still be singing my own song  
and I'll always head up north to find my home  
oh I'll always head up north to find my home