

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