

## Northern Towns

### Attack In Black

Make it so the handsome way of what never was  
turns to overcast what has become  
so away with that which makes a moment so discreet  
we hesitate, ashamed to really laugh or really weep

maybe man is worth the weight of what his eyes have seen maybe  
there's a branch of wonder left here to believe  
there are places with horizons above a level ground  
a man's as much as the love he leaves  
behind in northern towns

make it so what makes us mindful without reprimand  
fall behind the eyes of every man  
if the story of our lives becomes  
our sufferings penned and left  
begin to recount every time you ever really wept