

Northern Lights

Bowerbirds

I don't need from you a waterfall of careless praise
And I don't need a trophy for all the games I've played

But all I want is your eyes
In the morning as we wake
For a short while

And I don't need you to catch my wanderin mind
And I don't expect a southern girl to know the northern
lights

And all I want is your eyes
In the morning as we wake
For a short while

And I do need the wind across my pale face
And I do need the fern to unfurl in the spring
And I do need the grass to sway
Yes I do need to know my place

But all I want is your eyes
In the morning as we wake
For a short while