

## 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