

Northern Blues

City and Colour

I've got too much in front of me
And not enough left behind
I've got too much in front of me
I didn't leave enough behind

I can hear the devil whisper
Payin' no heed to what he says
I can hear the devil whisper
Staking no weight to his claim

And I'm all torn down
With these northern blues
Got my soul in want of
Some post-mortem truth
I keep rollin' on howling at the moon
But I'm all torn down
With these northern blues

I have no understanding
For standing outside of time
Three hundred thousand hours
Still I remain hungry for the light

The world is disappearing
Little by little
Day by day
Three hundred thousand hours
Still the weather it has not changed

And I'm all torn down
With these northern blues
Got my soul in want
Of some post-mortem truth
I keep rollin' on howling at the moon
But I'm all torn down
With these northern blues

I'm all torn down
With these northern blues
I'm all torn down

I keep rollin' on howling at the moon
But I'm all torn down
With these northern blues

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