

# Northern Soul

Deacon Blue

When they come on television  
To tell about their loss  
And the camera finds them beaten up by grief  
Do you wonder that they get up every morning  
And sometimes don't believe?

When you see their eyes reminded  
Of another day not shared  
With a child who never turned to say goodbye  
Are you comforted by somebody you love  
Or do you keep it down inside

Can you feel?, Can you

From every breaking dawn  
Through to midnights ghostly toll  
I thank him for the life  
In your northern soul  
Every time you cry  
And sulk back to the fold  
Through your misty eyes  
I see your northern soul

When it's down to just page seven  
Even on a slow-news day  
Do you pause before you turn over the page?  
And although there is no photograph

No tears on television  
Do you find yourself reminded of their eyes?  
Can you feel?  
Can you?

At every roadside shrine  
Where faded flowers console  
I shudder for the life  
Inside your northern soul

Every night you sleep  
I'll lie down on your pillow  
And I feel each steady breath  
From your northern soul

When every light's gone out  
And my body's tired and old  
You'll keep my spirit young  
With your northern soul

God every way it breaks  
I'm bound to make it so  
To turn all fear to love  
With your northern soul