Northern Skies

I have returned to northern skies where summer hasn't touched the clouds that pass above

I have returned to the sombre greys of days too early to come and too hurried to stay

I have left a million stars and an ocean light and cleary blue i have left the warmth of the sun and a million adventures not yet begun

For once there was beauty here for me under the wide northern skies and once there was magic here for me under the wide northern skies

I saw trees as green and this dark as blue heartbreak and poetry with deeper rots now i know this is lonely country and it leads me only back to the sea