

# Northern Lights

St. Vincent

If you say it is, then I guess it is  
What you say it is, but I don't feel anything  
Cause your pendulum doesn't swing again  
Yeah, your pendulum hasn't swung back in

It's a champagne year full of sober months  
Through my mulling days, through my dry moments  
I saw the morning Northern Lights  
Convinced it was the end of times  
I saw the morning Northern Lights

Gotta get young fast  
Gotta get young quick  
Gotta make this last  
If it makes me sick

I saw the morning Northern Lights  
Convinced it was the end of times  
I saw the morning Northern Lights  
Convinces it was the end of times

I saw the morning Northern Lights (4x)