

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)