

North

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The sky is getting smaller
and there ain't much room to breathe.
It's hot as hell and I can't tell
What is up down or in-between.
The suffocated springtime will soon give up her fight
But I'm headed north, and it's alright.

This little city dweller has no want for things to see,
But the hills and lonely farmstands just can't help but call to me
Soon I'll be escaping into mountain ecstasy
'cause I'm headed north, and it's alright.

Chorus

To the north
I'm headed north,
Where the songs fall down like fruit from trees
and my sweetheart rolls them back to me.

My hands wrap round the steering wheel
As the urban lights grow dim.
The highway lanes will narrow
but my heart will soon begin
To open wide and put aside all the trouble it was in
I'm headed north, and it's alright.

The queen anne's lace and your pretty face
Will greet me at the door
As summer rain turns earth to mud to make my bedroom floor.
And just before the sun goes down, I'll set off to explore
I'm headed north, and it's alright.