

# Northern Downpour

## Panic! At the Disco

If all our life is but a dream  
Fantastic posing greed  
Then we should feed our jewelery to the sea  
For diamonds do appear to be  
Just like broken glass  
to me  
And then she said she can't believe  
Genius only comes along  
In storms of fabled foreign tongues  
Tripping eyes, and flooded lungs  
Northern downpour sends  
its love  
Hey moon, please forget to fall down  
Hey moon, don't you go down  
Sugarcane in the  
easy mornin'  
Weathervanes my one and lonely  
The ink is running toward the page  
It's chasin' off the days  
Look back at both feet  
And that winding knee  
I missed your skin when you were east  
You clicked your heels and wished for me  
Through  
playful lips made of yarn  
That fragile Capricorn  
Unraveled words like moths upon old scarves  
I know the world's a broken bone  
But melt your  
headaches, call it home  
Hey moon, please forget to fall down  
Hey moon, don't you go down  
Sugarcane in the easy mornin'  
Weathervanes my one and  
lonely  
Sugarcane in the easy mornin'  
Weathervanes my one and lonely  
Sugarcane in the easy mornin'  
Weathervanes my one and lonely  
Sugarcane (hey moon) in  
(Hey moon) the easy mornin'  
Weathervanes (hey moon) my  
(Hey moon) one and lonely  
Sugarcane (hey moon) in (hey moon)  
The easy (hey moon) mornin'  
Weathervanes (hey moon) my (hey moon)  
One (hey moon) and lonely  
Sugarcane (hey moon) in (hey moon)  
The easy (hey moon) mornin'  
Weathervanes (hey moon) my (hey moon)  
One (hey moon) and lonely  
Hey moon, please forget to fall down  
Hey moon, don't you go down  
You are at the top of my lungs  
Drawn to the ones who never yawn...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>

