

Ricky Ross

"Northern Soul"

Visit "[Northern Soul](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When they come on television to tell about their loss
And the camera finds them beaten up by grief
Do you wonder that they get up every morning
And sometimes don't believe?

When you see, their eyes reminded of another day not
shared
With a child who never turned to say goodbye
Are you comforted by somebody you love
Or do you keep it down inside?

Can you feel?
Can you?

From every breaking dawn, through to midnight's
ghostly toll
I thank him for the life in your northern soul
Every time you cry and sulk back to the fold
Through your misty eyes, I see your northern soul

When it's down to just page seven, even on a slow
news day
Do you pause before you turn over the page?
And although there is no photograph, no tears on
television
Do you find yourself reminded of their eyes?

Can you feel?
Can you?

At every roadside shrine, where faded flowers console
I shudder for the life inside your northern soul
Every night you sleep, I'll lie down on your pillow
And I feel each steady breath from your northern soul

When every light's gone out and my body's tired and
old
You'll keep my spirit young with your northern soul
God, every way it breaks, I'm bound to make it so
To turn all fear to love with your northern soul

