

Troubles

Smoke Fairies

Out of the northern sky
Over the land where the ice fields lie
Came a winter it came so cold
I drew my demons out to the snow

Into the night we flew
Scoring the skies with the paths we drew
Drawn together like moths to light
Never believing we'd burn so bright

When troubles keep expanding
Tie me a long rope
'Cause it's you that keeps me standing
It's you that I need most

Over and over we leave
Scarring our minds with the things we've seen
Never sure what we're looking for
Always returning with something more