

Ontario

Jon Bryant

I heard the wind today tellin' me to go
I felt the train depart to take me from a coast
I watched my city sleep
Like a restless soul with nowhere else to go

Sorrows go on for years like the tears in widows eyes
Lessons all stay the same while the days give in to nights
I watched the oceans rise
And asked myself, "How can I leave this town?"

I can feel those winds blow
So many roads in Ontario
Gotta breathe in real slow
Where will I go? God only knows
So far, so low, God only knows

Its crowding the empty streets and every champagne glass
I lingering voice that speaks lest I repeat the past
I'm lookin' at empty streets
And I wonder if I'll make it out this time

I want you closer now in the messages I send
But I'm watching our candles burn depleting at the ends
And I'm lookin at everyone
Tellin' me no better time to run

And I can feel those winds blow
So many roads in Ontario
Gotta breathe in real slow
Where will I go? God only knows
So far, so low, God only knows

And if I go there is one thing you should know
This land is not my home
I'm leaving for my coast

And I can feel those winds blow
So many roads in Ontario
Gotta breathe in real slow
Where will I go? God only knows
So far, so low, God only knows
Where will I go? God only knows
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