

Siberia

Lights

From the busy parks, to the icy tides
Someday we'll decide where we want to live out our lives
For now we're two sparks, tumbling along
Keeping the heat on even though summer's come and gone

I would sail across the east sea
Just to see you on the far side
Where the wind is cold and angry
There you'll be to take me inside
We'll find ways to fill the empty
Far from all the hysteria
I don't care if we suddenly
Find ourselves in Siberia, Siberia

Inside a street car, or on a mountain trail
Details, details, you breathe in when I exhale
No matter where we are or which way the wind blows
Or how heavy the snow, nothing can change where we will go

I would sail across the east sea
Just to see you on the far side
Where the wind is cold and angry
There you'll be to take me inside
We'll find ways to fill the empty
Far from all the hysteria
I don't care if we suddenly
Find ourselves in Siberia, Siberia
We'll leave Canada, for Siberia