

## Big Wave Goodbye

Said the Whale

I am aware of a red tide line, but I won't stop swimming here  
Fires blazing, sirens in the night, things just getting hotter  
Two days on the land, for ten months on the water  
Awaiting the big wave  
I'm waving a kiss to Vancouver

All of the months of wondering why I'm just not good enough  
Over the years, under the rug, things just get heavy  
Now only a few days after and already  
You're drawing a fine line  
Now I'm waving goodbye to my city  
My lover and my friend  
Vancouver, they're tearing us apart

We make it pretty, the way the world sees this city  
The way the world sees us from afar  
The way we are  
The way we're meant to be  
It's a different city now  
It's a different city