Canada

Unlike Pluto

I'm on a whirlwind ride and
I wanna feel, I wanna heal
I'm off without a guide and
It's so ideal, it's too surreal
Driving into blue
What a pretty hue
Driving over Canada
The North of North America

Don't know where I'll go
No one really knows
No one has a damn clue
Shades of brown and green
They're surrounding me
Peering out through the leaves
Then here comes the rain
Wash away the pain
Drivin' over Canada
The North of North America

And there comes the dark
I see the stars
And here in this car
I healed these scars
Then the green lights start to flare
They trail off everywhere
You know nothing can compare
The stillness in the air

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