

Blue Rodeo, English Bay

You are so far away
On this cold empty night
As I lie in a hotel room
Looking at the street light
Outside my window
I listen to the rain
And the sounds of the passing cars
And the waves on English Bay

And I wonder if you think of me
As I dream of you
Do you hear the song
That I sing
In this hotel room
'Cause I see you in the stars above
And in every setting sun
And even though you're fifteen hundred miles away
I hear howling at the moon

And I hold you in my mind
And I start to float away
Yea the whole world seems very strange
In a pleasant kinda way

And as the morning sun comes up
And puts an end to this long night
More than anything I wish
You were here
Lying by my side
Holding me near
Listening to the rain
And the passing cars
And the waves on English Bay