

Stephanie Dosen, Lakes Of Canada

Look for me another day
I feel that I could change
I feel that I could change
There's a sudden joy that's like
A fish, a moving light
I thought I saw it
Rowing on the lakes of Canada

Oh laughing man, what have you won?
Don't tell me what cannot be done
My little mouth, my winter lungs
Don't tell me what cannot be done
Cannot be done

Walking in the circle of the flashlight
Someone starts to sing, to join in
Talk of loneliness in quiet voices
I am shy but you can reach me
Rowing on the lakes of Canada
Rowing on the lakes of Canada

Oh laughing man, what have you won?
Don't tell me what cannot be done
My little mouth, my winter lungs
Don't tell me what cannot be done
Cannot be done

Look for me another time
Give me another day
I feel that I could change
Look for me another time
Give me another day
I feel that I could change

Rowing on the lakes of Canada
Rowing on the lakes of Canada
Rowing on the lakes of Canada
Rowing on the lakes of Canada