

English Bay

Blue Rodeo

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 you howling at the moon

And I hold you in my mind,
And I start to float away.
Yeah, the whole world seems very strange
In a pleasant kind of 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