

# Departure Bay

Diana Krall

The fading scent of summertime  
Arbutus trees and firs  
The glistening of rain-soaked moss  
Going to the dairy queen at dusk  
Down narrow roads  
In autumn light

The salt air and the sawmills  
And the bars are full of songs and tears  
To the passing of the tugboats  
And people with their big ideas

I just get home and then I leave again  
It's long ago and far away  
Now we're skimming stones and  
Exchanging rings  
And scattering and sailing from departure bay

The house was bare of Christmas lights  
It came down hard that year  
Outside in our overcoats  
Drinking down to the bitter end  
Trying to make things right  
Like my mother did

Last year we were laughing  
We sang in church so beautifully  
Now her perfume's on the bathroom counter  
And I'm sitting in the back pew crying

I just get home and then I leave again  
It's long ago and far away  
Now we're skimming stones and  
Exchanging rings  
And scattering and sailing from departure bay

A song plays on the gramophone  
And thoughts turn back to life  
We took the long way to get back  
Like driving over the malahat  
Now a seaplane drones and time has flown

I won't miss all the glamour  
While my heart is beating and the lilacs bloom  
But who knew when I started  
That I'd find a love and bring him home

Just get me there and one we will stay  
A long time off and far away  
Now we're skimming stones and  
Exchanging rings  
We're scattering and diving in departure bay