

From the busy parks, to the icy tides  
Someday we'll decide where we want to live out our lives  
For now we're two sparks, tumbling along  
Keeping the heat on even though summer's come and gone

I would sail across the east sea  
Just to see you on the far side  
Where the wind is cold and angry  
There you'll be to take me inside  
We'll find ways to fill the empty  
Far from all the hysteria  
I don't care if we suddenly  
Find ourselves in Siberia, Siberia

Inside a street car, or on a mountain trail  
Details, details, you breathe in when I exhale  
No matter where we are or which way the wind blows  
Or how heavy the snow, nothing can change where we will go

I would sail across the east sea  
Just to see you on the far side  
Where the wind is cold and angry  
There you'll be to take me inside  
We'll find ways to fill the empty  
Far from all the hysteria  
I don't care if we suddenly  
Find ourselves in Siberia, Siberia  
We'll leave Canada, for Siberia