

## 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