

Parry Sound

Jason Collett

Lamps of kerosene
Up in the north country
Air is cool, and the lakes are seething
The sun sets, I can not describe this feeling

I followed you down
I followed you down
Through the black waters
Of Parry Sound
I Thought you drowned

Big ol' house bending pines
Feeling I get is this your line
Stars and satellites
Staying up for the chance of northern lights

I followed you down
I followed you down
Through the black waters
Of Parry Sound
I thought you drowned

You got caught in my flashlight beam
Looking back, but you can't see me
I still believe the story you told me
Smoke from the fire gets in my eye
The north wind toss me

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I followed you down
Through the black waters
Of Parry Sound
I thought you drowned
I followed you down
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