

Pulled into Vladivostok  
Must have been a hundred degrees below  
And I can't remember ever being that cold  
Then they shackled us like criminals  
And put us on a train  
And we waited in the darkness and the snow

We awakened in the morning  
As the train began to roll  
And the freezing Russian winter  
Had already claimed a soul  
From mountains ever northward  
Seemed like six or seven days  
Till we finally found the place we were to go

Hey Hey Vladivostok...What's it gonna be?  
I'm so lonely, you're the only place that's left for me  
Hey Hey Vladivostok, you got me on my knees  
It's been so long since I went wrong  
Someone help me, won't you please

I wish that I could see you  
Hold you near just one more time  
And hear you say the things you used to do  
Well, lo and behold, I see before my eyes  
A vision...apparition of you

You know I'd go a thousand miles  
And I'd walk most all the way  
Just to see you smile the way you do  
...the way you do