

## Saint Catherine St.

Sea Wolf

Come back, come back to yourself  
Now that your father is gone  
This winter's gone on for too long  
I say to myself  
If I could, if I could recall a time  
When I swam in the sea as a child  
And it wasn't so rough and so wild  
Maybe I'd know it was mine

Because I knew there was something wrapped up in the sheets  
But I saw my reflection and fled in defeat  
If I can get back by the midsummer heat  
I'll be looking for it out on Saint Catherine Street  
I'll be looking, be looking, be looking  
I'll be looking, be looking, be looking

Come back, come back to yourself  
Because there's nowhere else to go  
You've been there too long in the snow  
And it's ruining your health  
If I could, if I could recall his voice  
Oh, the portrait of him in my mind  
Well I think I could heal with time  
Maybe return

Because I knew there was something wrapped up in the sheets  
But I saw my reflection and fled in defeat  
If I can get back by the midsummer heat  
I'll be looking for it out on Saint Catherine Street  
I'll be looking, be looking, be looking  
I'll be looking, be looking, be looking

I knew there was something wrapped up in the sheets  
But I saw my reflection and fled in defeat  
If I can get back by the midsummer heat  
I'll be looking for it out on Saint Catherine Street  
Yeah, if she goes outside in the midsummer heat  
I'll be looking for her out on Saint Catherine Street  
So if she goes outside in the midsummer heat  
I'll be looking for her out on Saint Catherine Street  
I'll be looking, be looking, be looking  
I'll be looking, be looking, be looking