

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