

Through the shifting colors in the sky  
I heard the wild geese call.  
And the liwas bright and clear and cold  
Over eastern Montreal  
And although, I know  
You're only toying with me now,  
And although, I know  
You hold your affection for me like a bone on a string  
I love you, I love you because  
You gave me sausage and cheese when I was hungry.

You hold your closed hand out to me  
And you told me to guess what you had inside  
And I had a thousand guesses and some of them were good  
But I knew for some reason that I was losing my mind  
When the scent came rising  
Through the spaces between your fingers  
When the scent called to me  
And I know we'd last at least until the end of december  
I love you, I love you because  
You gave me sausage and cheese when I was hungry