

## Canadian Girl

The Walkmen

You are the morning  
I am the night  
I was the only one left at the right time

And only I still call you mine  
Only I'm still hanging on

Blown by strong wind, but it/here we fear (?)  
All that you said to me is still so very clear  
So take my hand  
The players in the band  
They can always find  
Always find some number that we know

You'll miss me when I'm gone  
But the happy music will carry on  
You are the morning  
I am the night  
I was the only one left at the right time

And only I still call you mine  
Only I'm still hanging on