

Jann Arden "Waiting In Canada"

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Every tear you cry
Every doubt you have
All of these things will pass away
All of your big mistakes
Your little old heart would break
I'm wishing that i could take them back
Write down the things you don't want
Burn them in a glass
Write down the things you dream of
Make a paper plane that flies to heaven

And buy a ticket for a plane and come and see me
baby
Or drive your car all night by just starlight to canada
That's where i'll be
Waiting

All of the empty rooms
All of the silent space
Every warm embrace is you
Nothing is like it was
There's nobody here but us
I have been filled right up with this
Write down the words of sadness
Burn them in a cup
Write down the things you've wanted
Throw them to the wind that's soaring up to heaven

And buy a ticket for a plane and come and see me
baby
Or drive your car all night by just starlight
To canada
Oh buy a ticket for a plane and come and see me baby
Or drive your car all night by just starlight
To canada
That's where i'll be
Waiting
Waiting

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