

# Waiting In Canada

Jann Arden

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

Songwriters

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