

Siberia (Acoustic)

Lights

From the busy parks, to the icy tides.
Someday we'll decide where we want to live out our lives.
For now were two sparks, tumbling along
Keeping the heat on even though summer's come and gone. I would sail across the east sea, just to see you on
the far side.
Where the wind is cold and angry, there you'll be to take me inside.
We'll find ways to fill the empty, far from all the hysteria.
I don't care if we suddenly find ourselves in Siberia.
Siberia Inside a street car, or on a mountain trail.
Details, details,
You breathe in when I exhale.
No matter where we are, or which way the wind blows.
Or how heavy the snow, nothing can change where we will go. I would sail across the east sea, just to see you on
the far side.
Where the wind is cold and angry, there you'll be to take me inside.
We'll find ways to fill the empty, far from all the hysteria.
I don't care if we suddenly find ourselves in Siberia.
Siberia,
We'll leave Canada, for Siberia. Siberia, Siberia, Siberia, Siberia, Siberia... I would sail across the east sea, just to
see you on the far side.
Where the wind is cold and angry, there you'll be to take me inside.
We'll find ways to fill the empty, far from all the hysteria.
I don't care if we suddenly find ourselves in Siberia.
Siberia,
We'll leave Canada.. For Siberia.

Songwriters

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