Canada

Devin Townsend

The road,
It's home,
At least for now, the rivers lowWake me, please wake me,
It's cold and warm on the prairie freewayAll the time I needed your approval to be me
All that time spent waiting for the jury duty...
More than ever I needed Mora
More than Mora means...
Be whatever you must be to get byIt's oil, It's wheat, It's soil, It's meat
It's beef!The road, it's home, the mountain high, river low...
Wake me, please wake me,
When it's my turn to drive
Only the lonely (and maybe John Denver) know the Canadian freeway.

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