

Waiting In Canada

[Jann Arden](#)

Every tear you cry, every doubting eye
All of these things will pass away
All of your big mistakes, your little old heart would break
Wishing that I would 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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