

There is a town in north Ontario,
With dream comfort memory to spare,
And in my mind I still need a place to go,
All my changes were there.

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows in our eyes. Leaves us...

Helpless, helpless, helpless...

Baby can you hear me now?
The chains are locked
and tied around my door,
and baby, will you sing with me somehow.

Chorus

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows in our eyes. Leaves us...