Far from all the hysteria

```
Siberia
Lights
F
     Αm
          G
Oh
From the busy park to the icey tide
                                                                          Am
Someday we ll decide where we want to live out our lives
                                                                      C
Form out into 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
                Am
                         G
Oh
                        G
Inside a street car
                                   C
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
```

```
C Am

I don t care if we suddenly find ourselves in Siberia

F G

Siberia

F G

We ll leave Canada for Siberia

F G Am G

Siberia

F G Am G

I would sail across the east sea just to see you on the far side

C Am

Where the wind is cold and angry, there you ll be to take me inside

F We ll find ways to fill the empty

G Far from all the hysteria

C Am

I don t care if we suddenly find ourselves in Siberia
```

Siberia