

# From Here to There

by [Bill Corden](#) (December 2020)



*The Jack Pine*, Tom Thomson, 1916-1917

1.

Van, Vancouver

The rain won't stop

drip drip drip drip

drip drip drop

It starts in September  
keeps comin' down 'til May  
Water, water everywhere  
flowing out to English Bay.

Every creek is raging  
every dam is high  
every walk's a puddle jump  
from that river in the sky.

It rolls in from Hawaii  
as the Pineapple Express  
It sometimes comes from way up north  
but it's water none-the-less

2.

The locals, they ignore it  
no need for umba-rellas  
not like them sissy easterners  
or tinsel cinderallas.

So when the heavens open  
and the liquid sunshine soaks  
they take it well within their stride  
"it's just a shower folks"

Now and then it turns to snow  
but that's a different story  
then you see Vancouverites  
in all their inept glory

They fall apart and slip and slide  
they don't know how to handle it  
they call in sick, they run and hide  
if they get stuck . . . abandon it!

3.

And so it's raining  
as I write  
it rained all day  
and rained all night  
it's forecast for tomorrow too . . .  
remember when the sky was blue?

Is this a tunnel with no light?  
Or is a sunny end in sight?  
I think I see a break off south  
some rays of gold at the Fraser's mouth

It might well be a false alarm  
and I wouldn't want to bet the farm  
but it looks like good ole' USA  
is blowin' all our clouds away

4.

The sun comes out, the ocean sparkles  
just like Harry and Meghan Markle  
the mountains run down to the sea.  
As green and blue as they can be.

Days like this will get us through  
the darkest times ahead  
as we're locked down with viral flu  
tryin' to stop the spread

Come spring I hope we all look back  
along that road we've had to hack  
the rain, the flu, election fraud  
bad, bad news across the board

We'll revel in the sun and bask  
and see our friends without a mask  
go to ball games sing and cheer

here's to getting there from here

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