

Daniel Lanois, St. Ann's Gold

With feet so cold
I feel no pain
And the Western Cross
on snow white plain

Look over yonder
the pines are down
they've laid them well
On sequoia ground

I hear the howling timber wolf
I hear the howling timber wolf

Sleepy eyes
fading light
snow white Suzy
you're my desire

You carry me back home
You carry me back home