

# Sting, January Stars

Ten below and falling fast  
Those days of summer were long past  
My horoscope said you'd come back  
I have my doubts, you see

And as I watched the mercury  
And thought about the prophecy  
A new moon and an early thaw  
I watched the door for you

If January stars came true

And as I gaze at winter stars  
The second house conjunct with Mars  
They would suggest that we'll be one  
I have my doubts, you see

If I maintain a skeptic's eye  
And train the other on the sky

I'd eat my hat if it came true  
I'd prob'ly eat yours, too

If January stars came true  
If January stars came true

Now I'm in a pretty mess  
It's getting warmer, I confess  
My horoscope said you'd come back  
I have my doubts, it's true

And as I watched the mercury  
And thought about the prophecy  
A new moon and an early thaw  
I left the door for you

If January stars,  
If January stars came true