

# Sting, The Hounds Of Winter

Mercury falling  
I rise from my bed  
Collect my thoughts together  
I have to hold my head  
It seems that she's gone  
And somehow I am pinned by  
The Hounds of Winter  
Howling in the wind

I walk through the day  
My coat around my ears  
I look for my companion  
I have to dry my tears  
It seems that she's gone  
Leaving me too soon  
I'm as dark as December  
I'm as cold as the Man in the Moon

I still see her face  
As beautiful as day  
It's easy to remember  
Remember my love that way  
All I hear is that lonesome sound  
The Hounds of Winter  
They follow me down

I can't make up the fire  
The way that she could  
I spend all my days  
In the search for dry wood  
Board all the windows and close the front door  
I can't believe she won't be here anymore

I still see her face  
As beautiful as day  
It's easy to remember  
Remember my love that way  
All I hear is that lonesome sound  
The Hounds of Winter  
They follow me down

A season for joy  
A season for sorrow  
Where she's gone  
I will surely, surely follow  
She brightened my day  
She warmed the coldest night  
The Hounds of Winter  
They got me in their sights

I still see her face  
As beautiful as day  
It's easy to remember  
Remember my love that way  
All I hear is that lonesome, lonesome sound  
The Hounds of Winter  
They harry me down