

# Sting, Why Should I Cry For You?

Under the dog star sail  
Over the reefs of moonshine  
Under the skies of fall  
North, north west, the stones of Farve

Under the Arctic fire  
Over the seas of silence  
Hauling on frozen ropes  
For all my days remaining  
But would north be true?

All colours bleed to red  
Asleep on the ocean's bed  
Drifting on empty seas  
For all my days remaining

But would north be true?  
Why should I?  
Why should I cry for you?  
Dark angels follow me  
Over a godless sea  
Mountains of endless falling,  
For all my days remaining,

What would be true?

Sometimes I see your face,  
The stars seem to lose their place  
Why must I think of you?  
Why must I?  
Why should I?  
Why should I cry for you?  
Why would you want me to?  
And what would it mean to say,  
That, "I loved you in my fashion"?

What would be true?  
Why should I?  
Why should I cry for you?