

Sting, I Can't Stop Thinking About You

... full of snow
... 25 below
This cold is cheesy and gross

...
Dark ... beyond the forest
We are on the empty streets

...
Incomplete

Do I heal after through
fall of snow and ice
Where could you be
On such a holy winter night?

I Can't Stop Thinking About You
I can stop worrying you this way
I can face with this without you
That's why I am searching night and day
This heart is a lonely hunter
This hands are hold in fists
I Can't Stop Thinking About You
I don't care if you exist

Do I heal after ... midnight
What are you hiding in the ... winter
For whom the church bell toss
I know your close, I'm searching for your worm
...

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*Sorry za dziury i ewentualne pomyłki - spisywałem ze słabej wersji koncertowej