

## **Ghost story - 1/2**

## Interprété par Sting.

CD Brand New Day

I watch the western sky
The sun is sinking
The geese are flying south
It sets me thinking

I did not miss you much I did not suffer What did not kill me Just made me tougher

I feel the winter come His icy sinews, Now in the firelight The case continues

Another night in court
The same old trial
The same old questions asked
The same denial

The shadows closing round Like jury members I look for answers in The fire's embers

Why was I missing then That whole December? I give my usual line, I don't remember

Another winter comes
His icy fingers creep
Into these bones of mine
These memories never sleep
And all these differences
A cloak I borrow
We kept our distances
Why should it follow that
I must have loved you?

What is a force that binds the stars?
I wore this mask to hide my scars
What is the power that moves the tide?
Never could find a place to hide



## Ghost story - 2/2

What moves the earth around the sun?
What could I do but run and run and run?
Afraid to love, afraid to fail
A mast without a sail

The moon's a fingernail And slowly sinking Another day begins And now I'm thinking

That this is indifference Was my invention When everything I did Sought your attention

You were my compass star You were my measure You were a pirate's map Of buried treasure

If this was all correct
The last thing I'd expect
The prosecution rests
It's time that I confessed
I must have loved you
I must have loved you