

St. Ann's Gold

Daniel Lanois

With feet so cold
I feel no pain
And the western cross
On snow white plain
Look over yonder
The pines are down
They've laid them well
On sequoia ground
I hear the howling timber wolf
I hear the howling timber wolf
Sleepy eyes
Fading light
Snow white Suzy
You're my desire
You carry me back home
You carry me back home