

I heard it...  
In my sleep last night  
I heard it...  
In your sleep last night  
Now I can hear it again,  
Outside the night is sad  
I know it's not the wind,  
Outside the night is black  
Under our window is the Banshee  
Wailing its haunted tune  
Under out window is the Banshee  
Waitling its haunted tune too soon  
I know that,  
I must tell you a lie  
I know that,  
It could be you and not I  
Before the sun is rising,  
The Banshee cannot stay  
Before the night is dying,  
A life will slip away  
Under our window is the Banshee  
Wailing its haunted tune  
Under out window is the Banshee  
Waitling its haunted tune too soon  
I must light a fire, to chase away the night  
Let us hold each other tight  
The cats are gone, I guess... they know  
Oh... they know what's gonna come  
The wailing is so much louder,  
I need to hold you tight  
I can feel you getting colder,  
Is it time for you or I?  
Solo: Shermann-Wead  
Under our window is the Banshee  
Wailing its haunted tune  
Under out window is the Banshee  
Waitling its haunted tune too soon  
Let it be me