

# I Can't Stop Thinking About You

Sting

White page, an empty field of snow,  
My room is 25 below,  
This cold pen chasing ghosts,  
A road lies underneath the buried posts.  
Dogs search the under forest,  
We scour the empty streets,  
The fact remains until we find you,  
Our lives are incomplete.

Do I hear laughter through a veil of snow and ice?  
Where could you be on such a lonely Winter's night?

I can't stop thinking about you,  
I can't stop wanting you this way.  
I can't face living without you,  
That's why I'm searching night and day.  
This heart's a lonely hunter,  
These hands are frozen fists.  
I can't stop thinking about you,  
I don't care if you exist.

Do I hear laughter from behind this veil of midnight?  
What are you hiding in the frozen heart of Winter?  
Somewhere a church bell tolls,  
I know you're close, your scent's still warm,  
and then the trail turns cold, cold, cold.

I can't stop thinking about you,  
I can't stop wanting you this way.  
I can't face living without you,  
That's why I'm searching night and day.  
This heart's a lonely hunter,  
These hands are frozen fists.  
I can't stop thinking about you,  
I don't care if you exist.

Do I hear laughter in the silence of the snow?  
I know you're hiding in this frozen heart of Winter.  
A midnight church bell tolls,  
I know you're close, your scent's still warm,  
and then the trail turns cold, cold, cold.

I can't stop thinking about you,  
I can't stop wanting you this way.  
I can't face living without you,  
That's why I'm searching night and day.  
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These hands are frozen fists.  
I can't stop thinking about you,  
I don't care if you exist.  
I can't stop thinking about you,  
I can't stop wanting you this way.  
I can't face living without you,  
I can't stop wanting you...