Dogsong (aka Sleep Dog Lullaby)

The Be Good Tanyas

All the dogs are haunted
And the snow melts on the grass
You were what I wanted
But the fever could not last

In the day, I am dreaming
In the night, I am cold
While the stars are up there singing
All the dogs are growing old

No regrets, they're out the window Frozen on the silver pane Gone like winter, let the wind blow Let the dogs howl at the rain

In the day, I am dreaming
In the night, I am cold
While the stars are up there singing
All the dogs are growing old

Oh the cats are in the alley
And the rats are on the wire
Time is breathless as a blossom
And it's bursting with desire

And the dogs they wander freely Through the streets of long gone dreams Drift like ghosts down the backroads All the way to New Orleans

In the day, I am dreaming
In the night, I am cold
While the stars are up there singing
All the dogs are growing old