

The White Dog

The Handsome Family

Last night my window opened
In the cold winter breeze
And from the dark forest
A white dog stared in at me

He sat in the branches
With his glowing yellow eyes
And softly he growled
In the shaking black pines

White dog, white dog, tell me
Where's the door?
Across a lake of fire
To the silver shore

I fell from my window
In the swirling black breeze
Into the dark forest
And the ice-covered leaves

Down, down through the branches
Through the white waving trees
Down, down I fell
Into the mouth of the sea

White dog, white dog, tell me
Where's the door?
Across a lake of fire
To the silver shore