

# Sting, Fortress Around Your Heart

Under the ruins of a walled city  
Crumbling towers and beams of yellow light  
No flags of truce, no cries of pity  
The siege guns had been pounding all through the night  
It took a day to build the city  
We walked through its streets in the afternoon  
As I returned across the fields I'd known  
I recognized the walls that I once made  
I had to stop in my tracks for fear  
Of walking on the mines I'd laid  
And if I built this fortress around your heart  
Encircled you in trenches and barbed wire  
Then let me build a bridge  
For I cannot fill the chasm  
And let me set the battlements on fire  
Then I went off to fight some battle  
That I'd invented inside my head  
Away so long for years and years  
You probably thought or even wished that I was dead  
While the armies are all sleeping  
Beneath the tattered flag we'd made  
I had to stop in my track for fear  
Of walking on the mines I'd laid  
And if I built this fortress around your heart  
Encircled you in trenches and barbed wire  
Then let me build a bridge  
For I cannot fill the chasm  
And let me set the battlements on fire  
This prison has now become your home  
A sentence you seem prepared to pay  
It took a day to build the city  
We walked through its streets in the afternoon  
As I returned across the fields where I'd once played  
I had to stop in my tracks for fear  
Of walking on the mines I'd laid  
And if I built this fortress around your heart  
Encircled you in trenches and barbed wire  
Then let me build a bridge  
For I cannot fill the chasm  
And let me set the battlements on fire