

Sting, January Stars

Ten below and falling fast
Those days of summer were long past
My horoscope said you'd come back
I have my doubts, you see

And as I watched the mercury
And thought about the prophecy
A new moon and an early thaw
I watched the door for you

If January stars came true

And as I gaze at winter stars
The second house conjunct with Mars
They would suggest that we'll be one
I have my doubts, you see

If I maintain a skeptic's eye
And train the other on the sky

I'd eat my hat if it came true
I'd prob'ly eat yours, too

If January stars came true
If January stars came true

Now I'm in a pretty mess
It's getting warmer, I confess
My horoscope said you'd come back
I have my doubts, it's true

And as I watched the mercury
And thought about the prophecy
A new moon and an early thaw
I left the door for you

If January stars,
If January stars came true