Sting, The 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