

The Rolling Stones, Break the speal

In the winter when the cold comes
And the wind blows with a scornful spite
And the hard ground feels barren
And the forest is deathly quiet
And the whole world lies sleeping
There's a gypsy all dressed in white
Put my hand out, ask the question
Here's the silver, do you have the gift of sight
Can you break the spell
Can you ring the bell
Can you break the spell
It's cold black as night
I've got a hard heart
Since we've been apart
Can you break the spell
Break it all down tonight
In the springtime when the floods come
And the earth bursts with the terrible life
And the sun splash on the windows
There's a gypsy and he's all dressed in white
My heart burns with the question
Can you break the spell
Still hot as fire
Can you break the spell
Can you ring the bell
Can you break the spell
It's cold black as night
Cold black as night