

Winterkou:

De zon begint aan kracht te winnen
de grond nog wit van de kou
ijs op de sloten
maar het kriebelt al in de poten.

Net boven nul
en nu al gretig
begerig bijna
naar dit fietsjaar.

Straks in de Dolomieten
voor resultaat
en het volle genieten
van een ultieme prestatie.

Net boven nul
geen flauwekul
ik ben in de ban
zolang ik het kan.

Later nog eens de Pyreneeën
klimmen en daarna
van boven naar beneden
gecontroleerd bewegen.

Net boven nul
de winterkou
houdt me nog binnen
ik sta klaar om te beginnen.



Sting - The Hounds Of Winter

Mercury falling
I rise from my bed
Collect my thoughts together
I have to hold my head
It seems that she's gone
And somehow I am pinned by
The Hounds of Winter
Howling in the wind

I walk through the day
My coat around my ears
I look for my companion
I have to dry my tears
It seems that she's gone
Leaving me too soon
I'm as dark as December
I'm as cold as the Man in the Moon



I still see her face
As beautiful as day
It's easy to remember
Remember my love that way
All I hear is that lonesome sound
The Hounds of Winter
They follow me down

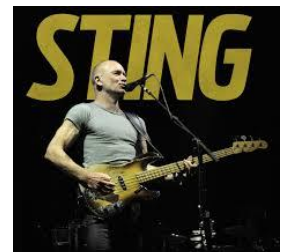
I can't make up the fire
The way that she could
I spend all my days
In the search for dry wood
Board all the windows and close the front
door
I can't believe she won't be here anymore

I still see her face
As beautiful as day
It's easy to remember
Remember my love that way
All I hear is that lonesome sound
The Hounds of Winter
They follow me down

A season for joy
A season for sorrow
Where she's gone
I will surely, surely follow
She brightened my day
She warmed the coldest night
The Hounds of Winter
They got me in their sights



I still see her face
As beautiful as day
It's easy to remember
Remember my love that way
All I hear is that lonesome, lonesome sound
The Hounds of Winter
They harry me down



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CpuOp_Fiyr8