

# The Hunter

Jennifer Warnes

Come on over my sporting friend  
Bring your favorite weapon  
Show me how you make your mark  
From the whistle in the wind  
Through the center of the heart

The moon is full, the night is clear  
Hunting season is drawing near  
Show me how you claim your ground  
Pull the arrow back, take one down

Maybe tonight  
Maybe you'll show  
What you feel behind your bow  
And maybe I'll go hunting too  
Down in the valley with you

I wonder where you hide your heart  
I wait for signals in the dark  
My aim is pretty good  
I'm as quiet as a deer in the wood

Maybe tonight  
Maybe you'll show  
What you feel behind your bow  
And maybe I'll go hunting too  
Down in the valley with you

Close your eyes, count to ten  
You never know you never know  
You never know when you never know

Maybe tonight  
Maybe you'll show  
What you feel behind your bow  
And maybe I'll go hunting too  
Down in the valley with you

So bring this famous trick you do  
Bring your arrow, bring your gun  
And bring the ache that burns right through  
Gonna find out who is the hunted one

Maybe tonight  
Maybe you'll show  
What you feel behind your bow  
And maybe I'll go hunting too  
Down in the valley with you