

The Rains Of Castamere (Cover) by CosmicRecordings

And who are you? the proud lord said

That I (1) bow so low?
Only a cat of a different coat
That's all the truth I know
In a coat of (2) or a (3) of red
A lion still has claws
And (4) are (5) and sharp, my lord
As long and sharp as yours
And so he spoke, and so he spoke
That lord of Castamere
But now the rains weep o'er his hall
With no one there to hear
Yes now the rains (6) o'er his hall
With not a soul to hear
And so he spoke, and so he spoke
That lord of Castamere
But now the rains weep o'er his halls
With no one there to hear
So he spoke, and so he spoke
That lord of Castamere
But now the rains weep o'er his halls
With no one (7) to hear
Yes now the rains weep o'er his halls
With not a soul to hear



- 1. must
- 2. gold
- 3. coat
- 4. mine
- 5. long
- 6. weep
- 7. there

Fill in the gaps