

## **British Sea Power "Victorian Ice"**

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Victorian ice and Edwardian snow  
You'll find yourself asking  
Is there something below?

'Cause your surface area  
Is like old whale bones  
Preserved in museums  
They're so totally cold

Oh I, oh I, settled down over there  
Won't you hold your babies closer?  
I, know I, I need you

But you better keep moving  
Before you get totally cold  
And you better start growing up  
Before you get old  
Totally wicked and equally ace

Hoopers and herring gulls

Over chalky cliffs  
It's all that's left you know  
Carbonate and myth

Whitebait and cockleshell  
Washed up like a gift  
Secret histories arrive  
By long shore drift

Oh I, oh I, settled down over here  
Won't you hold your baby's hair?  
Oh I, know I, I need you

And you better keep moving  
Before you get totally cold  
Oh, you better start growing up  
Before you get old

But you still don't understand  
No, you still don't understand  
Totally wicked and equally ace

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