

Michael Rider "Ice"

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Maybe the pair doesn't match up
This frozen water doesn't melt
Why can't they melt, why can't we melt
The blanket thickens like blood from your bloodline
Your simple answers and simple words
They mean everything to me, everything

Am I doing this so wrong?
Am I doing this so wrong?

Crave you, hold me closer
Closer to the heat of your body
Closer to the heat of day
Water melts between the lengths of your fingers
What will happen next
But when I look in your eyes
You're as cold as ice

Heat me up from the source of the window
From the source of the light
You push me down when I want to grow tall
Oh, my lisp, you correct me with the sounds of heart
Maybe as time slurs into the mess
We wash away into the anchors of the ocean

Crave you, hold me closer
Closer to the heat of your body
Closer to the heat of day
Water melts between the lengths of your fingers
What will happen next
But when I look in your eyes
You're as cold as ice

We wake up
Deeper into the confessions
Deeping into the lighthouse
Your eyes are as cold as ice

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