

## Gold Fields

### "Ice"

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The sun in my eyes feels like I wanna catch it  
Around turmoil eyes got me talking backwards.  
I never take advice coming from a strange man  
A battle into ice, we're drinking from the same can  
But nothing's cooler than ice.

The wind at my back  
The wind at my back has got me on the right track  
The sky turns to black, the sun won't try to fight back.  
I never make advance, your hand is in my hand.  
Head back to dry land, we're dripping on the cool sand,  
But nothing's cooler than ice.

The sun in my eyes, the wind at my back  
This could be the last time,  
Just come and lay down.  
The sun in my eyes, the wind at my back  
This could be the last time,  
Just come and lay down.  
The sun in my eyes, the wind at my back  
This won't be the last time,  
Just come and lay down.  
The sun in my eyes, the wind at my back  
This could be the last time,  
Just come and lay down.  
Just come and lay down.

Nothing's cooler than ice.

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