

## Lia Ices

### "Ice Wine"

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I'd hate to leave you while we still combine  
The unready bud ripped from the flower spine  
And I'd hate to leave you like the eyelash that flew,  
Never seen again but as a wish for you

The bones they are trees not enemies  
When they wave in the wind and grind their brittle teeth  
And I collect their skin.  
Yes I need their bark,  
For my new kind of hide in my new kind of dark

These fruits that we have grown have frozen  
Heavy on the vine  
Winter brew is born from the temporal and rime  
The thicket and the thistle cry new kind of wild  
Drink up to new dead and new alive

I'd hate to leave you like a setting sun  
When the minutes and hours have all but added up  
And I strike this tinder as an oath and a vow  
The winter is wild, I'd hate to leave you now

These fruits that we have grown have frozen  
Heavy on the vine  
Winter brew is born from the temporal and rime  
The thicket and the thistle cry new kind of wild  
Drink up to new dead and new alive

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