## Prefab Sprout "The Ice Maiden"

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Standing on the boulevard
You wish to know my name
I'm the Ice Maiden
I think perhaps you like being unhappy
I'm the Ice Maiden, the limit of your dreams

Arctic winds blow and still you believe Loves makes you one of the chosen Die in the snow, I'll never grieve So what if tomorrow you're frozen Death is a small price for heaven

Welcome to the glow of high octane affairs Esperanto style and blonde disheveled hair Subterranean streams, duckling you're a swan Infinities of dreams imploding into one

All those nights I dreamt of you I wonder where they've gone You're the Ice Maiden

Standing on the boulevard I've always known your name You're the Ice Maiden Let you and I grow frosty together

You're the Ice Maiden, today you meet your match Girl when I burn, hell nothing's the same! I'll singe your pretty blonde lashes We're talking fire, we're talking flame We're talking ice into ashes But death is a small price for heaven

All those nights I dreamt of you I wonder where they've gone

Girl when I burn, hell nothing's the same I'll singe your pretty blonde lashes We're talking fire, we're talking flame We're talking ice into ashes But death is a small price for heaven

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