The Ice Maiden

Prefab Sprout

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 dreamsArctic 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 heavenWelcome 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 oneAll those nights I dreamt of you
I wonder where they've gone
You're the Ice MaidenStanding on the boulevard
I've always known your name
You're the Ice Maiden
Let you and I grow frosty togetherYou'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 heavenAll those nights I dreamt of you
I wonder where they've goneGirl 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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