

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 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
Infinites 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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