

# Icicle

Maura

Icicle, icicle, where are you going?  
Where are you going? Icicle, icicle, where are you going?  
I have a hiding place when spring marches in  
Will you keep watch for me?  
I hear them calling Gonna lay down  
Gonna lay down Greeting the monster in our Easter dresses  
Father says bow your head  
Like the Good Book says  
Well I think the Good Book is missing some pages Gonna lay down  
Gonna lay down And when my hand touches myself  
I can finally rest my head  
And when they say take of his body  
I think I'll take from mine instead Getting off, getting off  
While they're all downstairs  
Singing prayers, sing away  
He's in my pumpkin p.j.'s Lay your book on my chest  
Feel the word, feel the word  
Feel the word, feel the word  
Feel the word and feel it I could have, I should have  
I could have flown, you know  
I could have, I should have  
I didn't so Icicle, icicle, where are you going?  
I have a hiding place when spring marches in  
Will you keep watch for me?  
I hear them calling Gonna lay down  
Gonna lay down  
Lay down  
Gonna lay down

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