Icicles

June Marx

Tonight I sing soft and low
Just like the moon over the snow
I hear icicles falling in the dark
In the dark
We're just like anyone else we just want a little bit
Of sun for ourselves and a little bit of rain
To make it all grow maybe a minute or two
To get lost in the glow of love
There's always someone throwing matches around
Waving the shiny new knife
The first to run when the house burns down
I've seen it everyday of my life
I must confess there appears to be
Way more darkness than light
I want to fall like a pearl to the bottom of the sea
No one will find us tonight
Tonight it might look pretty bad
We might lose everything we thought that we had
But shadows will pass, smoke it will clear
If something survives of us around here
I'll be glad 'cause I know I was lost in the glow of love

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