Frozen

Skid Row

As I stare into the fire
All my thoughts go up in flames
Here I stare into the fire
And I'll be waiting on the rain
The box I keep myself in closes out my air
So I build a fire, so I can sit and stare
Can it be I'm frozen?
Can it be I'm frozen?
Can it be I'm frozen?
Can it be I'm frozen?
As I stare into the weather
My eyes drying from the c-cold
As I stare into the weather
I sense my thoughts growing old
I listen to the prophets predict the stem of tides
I stare into the weather that's keeping me inside
Can it be I'm frozen?
Can it be I'm frozen?

Can it be I'm frozen?
Can it be I'm frozen?
As I stare into the fire
Will the prophets change my mind?
While I stare into the fire
All the colors treat me kind
I'll dust away the fallings the winter leaves for me
I'll stare into the fire and set tomorrow free
Can it be I'm frozen?
Can it be I'm frozen?
Can it be I'm frozen?
Can it be I'm frozen?
Can it be I'm frozen?
Can it be that I'm frozen?
[Incomprehensible]Can it be?
Can it be I'm frozen?
Can it be?

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