

Icicle

Chymera

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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