

On Ice

Chris Thile

Just for a moment, the moment I met her
I lost my breath but my lips whispered, she is the one
Forgot who I was and who I was fooling
Didn't remember she could be my first cue to run We moved so fast
Never thought twice
Mind came at last
Put us on ice We stayed in touch but the touch I was wanting from her
Came from girls that scared me too little to love
So all of the thoughts I thought I might tell her
Turned into songs that until now she's never heard of I had been taught
Love is a vice
Took all these thoughts
And I put them on ice The vice bends and ice tends to melt
One night she asked me how I felt
The next day I woke up lying to myself
I feel fine, I feel fine, I feel fine Thank God, you're here, I need you to hear this
So sick of my shit, I promise, I'm through tempting fate
I know I'm in love now, you are what love is to me
Please tell me this isn't too little too late Oh, let's move fast
Making up would be nice
I'm so sorry, I put these things on ice
I would like to help you dance right

Songwriters

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