

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

Let's move fast
Making up would be nice
I'm so sorry I put these things on ice