

## Ice

Daniel Lanois

Yes, it's cold by the river where you lay  
In this godless place, I kneel down and I pray  
God help us through the night  
God help us through the night  
Your voice would fill the night  
I think of yesterday, I wanna hold you  
Your worn out hands don't touch me now  
Your words don't mean anything  
God help us through the night  
God help us through the night  
This foolish night in your golden arms  
I wanna cry, cry  
I want you to hold me  
Devil comes, slips through the dark night  
'Cause it's cold by the river where you lay  
God help us through the night  
God help us through the night  
Through this foolish night in your  
Golden arms I wanna cry  
Yes, it's cold by the river where you lay