

Two Icicles

Flunk

I'm a weirdo that's why
I secretly comes by
Now two icicles appear
About to love

We're two icicles on a spree
And icicles they are free
And you belong to me
Like icicles belong to the sea

I'm so happy when it rains
We remain, still everything will change
I'm so happy when it rains
We're the same, still everything will change

You could call this love
If you make me feel wanted
Let's call this love
You can write our names
On the tree that you have chosen
You ought to know