

## 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