

There is no shuffle  
There is no shuffle here  
Here on the North Pole  
On this quiet dome  
Sunshine on crystal  
And milky walls of ice  
All seem so fragile  
Under the polar sky

Cold in head  
But warm in the heart  
You could find pleasure  
You could find displeasure  
There is no sound here  
But the rumbling waves  
Of the polar sea

I know this anger burning inside of you  
And I'm afraid I can feel it too  
I know this anger burning inside of you  
There is an ice-floe between you and me

This is the place  
This is the only place  
Cold in the head  
Warm in the heart

There is no shuffle  
There is no shuffle here  
Here on the North Pole  
On this quiet dome  
Remember what they said  
You've got to go ahead  
Always ahead