

Oh, my friend, I must admit I understand too well  
How you can write such tender songs and wear that diamond shell

I see it happen far too much in this bleak world of ice  
That those of us once burned by touch do not attempt it twice

Standing straight and forward on the fortress of the stage  
You etch emotion on my heart, and turn another page  
And though the songs are warm enough they never melt the snow  
That gathers in your eyes each time that you step down to go

I know it doesn't matter, but I like you best without  
The shards of ice that pull and prod and tear your feelings out

The glitter of your witty words that only slips away  
Each time a spotlight melts your heart, and you begin to play

One day will it happen when I least expect it to  
That ices will creep up on me and turn my feelings blue  
And crystallize the patterns of my dealings with my friends  
Is that the way this journey I am taking always ends

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