When winter comes Along these shores Old hollywood We're knocking down We're sifting through We are the actual tigers When winter comes They leave behind us Throw your arms around my neck And hold me tightly There's a lot that we will get I'm asking you... Let your diamond bracelet fall Over the ice age Over the ice age Those summer years We'd follow them In light of day In light of us We'll see it through When they're playing our song Those summer years Have long since gone Throw your arms around my neck And whisper softly Of a thing that we will get I'm asking you Let your diamond bracelet fall Over the ice age Over the ice age I want to go back I want to go back In future times We'll hold it closer Imagining We weren't older Yet, through it all They'll be playing our song Throw your arms around my neck And whisper softly Of a thing that we will get I'm asking you... Let your diamond bracelet fall Over the ice age Over the ice age...