

The Tip of the Iceberg

Owl City

Welcome back winter once again
And put on your warm fuzzy sweater
'Cause you'll feel much better when

The snowflakes fall gently to the ground
The temperature drops and your shivers
Freeze all the rivers around
But I keep you warm

If speed's a pro, inertia must be a con
'Cause the cold wind blows
At precise rates
When I've got my ice skates on

If all the roads were paved with ice
That wouldn't thaw or crack
I could skate from Maine to Nebraska
Then on to Alaska and back
'Cause you keep me warm

Peer over the edge, can you see me?
Rivulets flow from your eyes
Paint runs from your mouth like a waterfall
And your lungs crystallize

I'll travel the sub-zero tundra
I'll break glaciers and frozen lakes
And that's just the tip of the iceberg
I'll do whatever it takes to change

Farewell powdery paradise
We'd rather skate on the thinnest ice
Fingers failed us before they froze
Frostbite bit down on all our toes

Snow drifts build up and enfold us
As we wait in this winter storm
So we snuggle close in the darkness
And keep each other so warm