

## Icicles

Patty Griffin

Tonight  
I sing soft and low  
Just like the moon  
Over the snow  
I hear icicles falling in the dark

We're just like anyone else  
We just want a little bit  
Of sun for ourselves  
And a little bit of rain  
To make it all grow  
Maybe a minute or two  
To get lost in the glow of love

There's always someone throwing matches around  
Waving the shiny new knife  
The first to run when the house burns down  
I've seen it everyday of my life  
I must confess there appears to be  
Way more darkness than light  
I want to fall like a pearl  
To the bottom of the sea  
There no one will find us tonight

Tonight  
It might look pretty bad  
We might lose everything  
We thought that we had  
But shadows will pass  
Smoke, it will clear  
If something survives of us around here  
I'll be glad 'cause I know  
I was lost in the glow  
Of love