

## Ice

Sarah McLachlan

The ice is thin come on dive in  
underneath my lucid skin  
the cold is lost, forgotten  
Hours pass days pass time stands still  
light gets dark and darkness fills  
my secret heart forbidden...  
I think you worried for me then  
the subtle ways that I'd give in but I know  
you liked the show  
tied down to this bed of shame  
you tried to move around the pain but oh  
your soul is anchored  
The only comfort is the moving of the river  
You enter into me, a lie upon your lips  
offer what you can, I'll take all that I can get  
only a fool's here...  
I don't like your tragic sighs  
as if your god has passed you by well hey fool  
that's your deception  
your angels speak with jilted tongues  
the serpent's tale has come undone you have no  
strength to squander  
The only comfort is the moving of the river  
You enter into me, a lie upon your lips  
offer what you can, I'll take all that I can get  
only a fool's here to stay  
only a fool's here to stay  
only a fool's here...