

## Landing On Ice

Will Haven

lone astronaut from 30 years of sleep awoke  
to hale bop cult you're crowned  
it's taking time to slow down this clock

no one comes close to you

a look around  
at loss of loved ones  
faces frozen in time  
poison of their persuasion  
will stalk on...

you recognize you're landing on  
ice far from the dream  
ice for nothing

to a wasted generation  
rise accept your lovers arms  
try crawling out through the ice berg  
of our subtle differences  
you get no one...

no one comes close to you

from unbitten lips and heart of gold  
the chariot controls