

Ice

Crack the Sky

When the summer night has changed its warmer breezes to the icy
cold of silent winter freezes, will you be there?
When the flowers in the windows of the neighbors start to bow t
heir frozen heads and to leave us, will I see you there?

Will you stand by me against the cold night,
Or are you afraid of the ice?
Afraid of the ice?
Ice.

When the waters of the roaring ocean bring a chilling feeling a
nd the beach is closing, are you near me?
When the cloudy skies are blocking out the sun and suddenly you
r nose has begun to run, do you still hear me?

Will you stand by me against the cold night,
Or are you afraid of the ice?
Afraid of the ice?
Ice.

Will you stand by me against the cold
Will you stand by me against the cold
Will you stand by me against the cold
Ice