

## Ice That Melts The Tips

Curve

Blue, I'm blue as the water  
It's true, I'm cleaner than the air  
You breathe, I'm clearer than sunsets  
And the picture, of that woman in your heart

Push me into overload  
Push me into overload

I'm cold, I'm colder than ice that melts the tips  
Of the only questions, that really exist, to you  
The horizon, frozen moonlight in your eye, in my eyes

Push me into overload  
Push me into overload

I'm clearer than sunsets  
Of the person that sleeps in your heart