Two Icicles

I'm a weirdo that's why I secretly comes by Now two icicles appear About to love

We're two icicles on a spree And icicles they are free And you belong to me Like icicles belong to the sea

I'm so happy when it rains
We remain, still everything will change
I'm so happy when it rains
We're the same, still everything will change

You could call this love If you make me feel wanted Let's call this love You can write our names On the tree that you have chosen You ought to know