

Icicles

Badfinger

Isn't it nice when the rain comes falling
Turns into icicles, melting, mourning
Isn't it good when a friend comes calling 'round?

Isn't it good when you need somebody
People will help you not be lonely
Then you find someone who loves ya, only you

But never take a love for granted
Give a little in return
Try to be understanding, live and learn

Isn't it good when the sun comes shining
Giving us warmth, see the children smiling
Just the reflections of love around their heart

Oh-o-o, just a start

But never take a love for granted
Give a little in return
Try to be understanding, live and learn

Oh-o-o, just a start
Just a start, just a start.