

The Equator

Brooke Fraser

Black light, cheek sting up near the Arctic
Brazen boys down in the arcade
Lip spit, numb, split, wind off the Baltic
I shake far from my homeland

I am ice when I'm not near him
Time is frozen till we meet
When my lover is, endless summer lives
So I'm heading for the heat

Antarctica running through my veins
Born in the ice but I'll die in the flame
Could be fatal but here I go
You don't know till you wanna know
You don't know till you pass the equator

The equator
The equator, yeah
The equator
Burnin', burnin', flushed with fever
Breathless, beating, when he's near
He is practically volcanic
The mercury is stratospheric

Antarctica running through my veins
Born in the ice but I'll die in the flame
Could be fatal but here I go
You don't know till you wanna know
You don't know till you pass the equator
The equator
The equator
The equator