

Icing Burns

Dessa

He'll be sorry in the morning
You say he's tender when you're home
But if I was your man
I'd be more than just a cure for being alone
You say you see some good in him
You can't explain
And he's somehow better than
The way that he behaves

But the fact is that in practice
His love grinds you like a stone
And you're wrapped around the axle now
Afraid to let the whole thing go
But you can't drain the sea (can't drain the sea)
And stay afloat (and stay afloat)
Can't take the knot and leave the rope

And water, it won't ever run clear
Rinsing your heart out in the sink
Staying, all you'll ever get dear
Is a paler shade of pink

But the fact is that in practice
His love cuts you to the bone
And you're wrapped around the axle now
Afraid the let the whole thing go
But you can't drain the sea (can't drain the sea)
And stay afloat (and stay afloat)
Can't take the knot and leave the rope

We've all loved liars
But most have learned
That those who play with fire
Spend their whole lives icing burns

Yeah, icing burns
Icing burns
Yeah, icing burns
Icing burns
Icing burns
Icing burns
Icing burns