

## When I Get My Plane

Nazz

Ice, it forms in sheets from your eyes  
Your tears are down and so crass  
Because all you wanted was a touch from the face  
Try to find a feeling nothing and wondering why  
And the snow queen turned into a princess of ice  
Braving cold and staring coolly aloof as you die

Under the Ice

Please, an ill wind blows no one good  
A hurricane in disguise  
And it sings you a song you find appealing inside  
Waits around until you've learned to sing like a fool  
It's a wind that lingers long enough to be fed  
Takes away the woman, leaves you hung in a blue sea of cool