

Ice Princess

Nits

When you are a small trombone
You think about the world outside your home
And the burning of the trumpet
Smells like white smoke and elephants fire
And my ice princess dances on the ground when she walks
Oh, my ice princess once was made of wood and water

Mmmmmhhhhh...

When you're on the riverside
Where the air is cool and the moon is bright
Carving trees with a pocket knife
When we're dead, they're still alive
And I'm sitting in a car driving downtown
I'm watching the lights go up and down
Turning left to the old brown school
Wipe out the blackboard drawing, fool

Why is my heart so cold
Why is my heart so cold

You say I'll never be the same
(You say I'll never be the same)
(You say I'll never be the same)
(I will wait 20 years... 20 years... 20 years....)

When you are a small trombone
All the world was inside your home
And my ice princess dances on the ground when she walks

Why is my heart so cold
Why is my heart so cold