

# 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

Mmmmmhyyyyh...

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