

Perambulator

The Icicle Works

Karma and I'll bruise my pride
Estimated I'll slip and slide
Fiercer wheels take a slower train
Lastly for the wax and wane
Wax and wane, wax and wane

Savour every moment passed
Come alive at your discretion
Lay down in the winter for the fires that come in June
We'll find you somebody
You can rise up high above me
Why is it you always want one thing you can't have