

# Curve, Ice That Melts The Tips

Blue, I'm blue as the water  
It's true, I'm cleaner than the air  
You breathe, I'm clearer than sunsets  
And the picture, of that woman in your heart  
Push me into (...)  
Push me into (...)  
I'm Cold, I'm colder than ice that melts the tips  
Of the only questions, that really exist, to you  
The horizon, Frozen moonlight in your eye in my eyes  
Push me into (...)  
Push me into (...)  
(...) (repeat 8)  
I'm clearer than sunsets  
Of the person that sleeps in your heart