

# Kevin Tellie, Ice-Fishing

Its not too late to go ice-fishing  
And its not too early to wake  
If you and I were to close the doors  
Would our eyes have closed?  
In your dreams are they filled sweetly to the brim?  
Do they talk to you about me?  
Can I color your sky?  
Can I paint your dreams ?

You look up at the ceiling, what do you see?  
I look down from the ceiling and I see what you see  
I will surrender my heart for you  
To look into you is the greatest view

Maybe if I wasn't so dumbfounded  
Maybe if I saw through  
I didn't think, we still laughed  
Laughing with you  
Your so modest but you are everything I say

You look up at the ceiling, what do you see?  
I look down from the ceiling and I see what you see  
I will surrender my heart for you  
To look into you is the greatest view

I could make copies of your smile and still be amazed  
I could read your lips till I die  
Could you get lost in my eyes?  
I wouldn't find my way home out of yours

And I say even laughing fills me to the brim

You look up at the ceiling, what do you see?  
I look down from the ceiling and I see what you see  
I will surrender my heart for you  
To look into you is the greatest view  
Its not too late to go ice-fishing  
Its not too early to wake  
I will surrender my heart for you  
To look into you is the greatest view