

# Tarot, Ice

I'm the wind, I'm the snow  
taste me with the tip of your tongue  
I need your heat  
and if I have to steal it, I'll do it gently  
there's no shame  
my words are sweet  
I've been sucking on sore hearts  
knelt by the cold mountains on a starlit night  
I've watched the people of this earth  
seen their love, their dreams  
seen them losing sight  
there's a world of ice within me  
a kiss is all I need and it grows in you  
pregnant with all that's lost  
a flower of the moon  
a dream that shouldn't come true  
no sorrier villain, a lover more sinister  
but this one here  
all of our regrets will be put away soon  
the ice will be clear