

Atlantic Popes, Ice

There's something I can never tire of
There is something I would like to know
Before you are too far away

If there is still a chance to meet you
To look into your eyes again and see
How close you are to me
How we find easily a way to be together

Waken up your eyes
And feel the warmth you've got inside
Waken up your eyes and see
Breaking up your ice
And feel the warmth you've got inside
Breaking up your ice for me

Oh how much I'd love to touch your body
There where desire wants to flow
To my own heart
But I know we can set it on fire
Untill our dreams defeat the night and softly

Waken up your eyes
And feel the warmth you've got inside
Waken up your eyes and see
Breaking up your ice
And feel the warmth you've got inside
Breaking up your ice for me