

Chris Thile, On Ice

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Miscellaneous
On Ice

Just for a moment, the moment I met her, I lost my breath but my lips whispered she is the one
Forgot who I was and who I was fooling, didnt remember she could be my first cue to run

We moved so fast
Never thought twice
Mind came at last
Put us on ice

We stayed in touch but the touch I was wanting from her came from girls that scared me too little to
So all of the thoughts I thought I might tell her turned into songs that until now shes never heard of

I had been taught
Love is a vice
Took all these thoughts
And I put them on ice

The vice bends and ice tends to melt
One night she asked me how I felt
The next day I woke up lying to myself
I feel fine, I feel fine, I feel fine

Thank God youre here, I need you to hear this
So sick of my shit, I promise, Im through tempting fate
I know Im in love now, you are what love is to me
Please tell me this isnt too little too late

Lets move fast
Making up would be nice
Im so sorry I put these things on ice