

Daniel Lanois, Ice

Yes it's cold by the river where you lay
In this godless place I kneel down and I pray
God help us through the night
God help us through the night

Your voice would fill the night
I think of yesterday

I wanna hold you
Your worn out hands don't touch me now
Here where it's stormy but nothing

God help us through the night
God help us through the night
This foolish night in your
golden arms I wanna cry...

I want you to hold me
(It'll come - <-I know this part still isn't right...
Slips through the cold night?)
Cause it's cold by the river where you lay

God help us through the night
God help us through the night
Through this foolish night in your
golden arms I wanna cry

Yes it's cold by the river where you lay