

Death Cab For Cutie, The Ice Is Getting Thinner

We're not the same, dear
As we used to be
The seasons have changed
And so have we
There was little we could say
And even less that we could do
To stop the ice from getting thinner
Under me and you

We buried our love
In the wintery grave
A lump in the snow
Was all that remained
Though we stayed by its side
As the days turned to weeks
And the ice kept getting thinner
With every word that we'd speak

And when the spring arrived
We were taken by surprise
When the floes under our feet
Bled into the sea
And nothing was left for you and me

We're not the same, dear
And it seems to me
There's nowhere we can go
With nothing underneath
Then it saddens me to say
What we both knew was true
That the ice was getting thinner
Under me and you
The ice was getting thinner
Under me and you