

Diana Ross & The Supremes, One Love In My Lifetime

Pieces Of Ice

Diana Ross

(M. Jordan/J. Capek)

Walking blind across this silver room

Looking through a smoke menagerie

Looking at your face inside of me

In the darkness you're Tunisia

Nights are long entropic

I can't seem to cope

It's cold when I look in your eyes

Pieces of ice

Pieces of ice

Pieces of ice

Pieces of ice

Where the zebra lightning strikes the room

Foreign words are strutted through the gloom

Women swooping down like birds of prey

Never close but never far away

Nights are long entropic

I can't seem to cope

It's cold when I look in your eyes

Pieces of ice

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