

# Emilie Simon, The Frozen World

Won't you open for me  
The door to your ice world  
To your white desert

I just want to stare  
Out over these snowfields  
Until we are one again

We belong to the frozen world

When the ice begins to thaw  
Becomes the sea  
Oh, you will see  
How beautiful we can be

Everything is calm  
At the end of the planet  
In our white desert

The sun kissed the ice  
It glistens for me  
And we are one again

We belong to the frozen world

When the ice begins to thaw  
Becomes the sea  
Oh, you will see  
How beautiful we can be