

# Neil Finn, Hole In The Ice

Take it down, mess it up  
Light a match, make a fire  
Walk away as the money burns  
It might just save your life  
I play the happenstance  
I see my fortune fly  
Everytime you lift the cup  
And another long day goes by

And I won't travel into the straw daylight desire  
I wrote that, some Eskimo gave me the line

Sit back and watch the money burn  
Five days in a hot house hell  
Once youre gone theres no return  
And theyre never gonna let you lie  
I want my love to burn  
Hotter than a comets tail  
I want my bed to cry  
And I never wanna let you down

And I wont travel into the straw daylight desire  
I wrote that  
some Eskimo gave me the line

And all I ever do is therapy one on one, one on one  
And you and I we might want the same thing one on one, one on one  
I don't want a teacher to remind me one on one, one on one  
How to get something better out of my life

I play the happenstance  
I see my fortune fly  
Everytime I lift the cup  
And another long day goes by  
And I wont travel into the pale moonlight desire  
I wrote that, some Eskimo gave me the line  
Your freedom is so precious that it makes me hurt  
I learnt that, my teacher was my loneliness  
And wisdom can be passed on by the one who's left  
And freedom is so precious that it makes it work