

# Pete Yorn, Ice Age

When winter comes  
Along these shores  
Old Hollywood  
We're knocking down  
We're sifting through  
We are the actual tigers  
When winter comes  
They leave behind us  
Throw your arms around my neck  
And hold me tightly  
There's a lot that we will get  
I'm asking you...  
Let your diamond bracelet fall  
Over the ice age  
Over the ice age  
Those summer years  
We'd follow them  
In light of day  
In light of us  
We'll see it through  
When they're playing our song  
Those summer years  
Have long since gone  
Throw your arms around my neck  
And whisper softly  
Of a thing that we will get  
I'm asking you  
Let your diamond bracelet fall  
Over the ice age  
Over the ice age  
I want to go back  
I want to go back  
In future times  
We'll hold it closer  
Imagining  
We weren't older  
Yet, through it all  
They'll be playing our song  
Throw your arms around my neck  
And whisper softly  
Of a thing that we will get  
I'm asking you...  
Let your diamond bracelet fall  
Over the ice age  
Over the ice age...