

Shawn Colvin, Heart On Ice

As I sit in the all night diner
You return to your easy chair
You awake to your work and your woman
And I'll dream that it's me lying there
You can look in my eyes but you'll never know
There's an ache inside that I never show
A defensive device
Meant to keep my heart on ice
I keep my heart on ice I chill my holy soul
I shield my fragile eggshell love
From attack during the groundswell
I'll act the part so well I'll play my finest role
But the furies take their toll and their price
Is to keep my heart on ice
As I sit in the all night diner
You leaned back in your nightclub seat
I went out with two friends and a stranger
With a laugh and a pang of defeat
But I looked in your eyes as I turned to go
Was there something there that you couldn't show
A defensive device
Meant to keep your heart of ice
You keep your heart on ice you chill your holy soul
You shield your fragile eggshell love
From attack during the groundswell
You act the part so well you'll play your finest role
But the furies take their toll and their price
Is to keep my heart on ice
As I sit in the all night diner
I was thinking of you at the bar
And the smiles and the jests and the whispers
As I watched once again from afar
But I looked in your eyes and I never knew
Did I read you wrong did I misconstrue
The defensive device I will keep my heart on ice
I keep my heart on ice I chill my holy soul
I shield my fragile eggshell love
From attack during the groundswell
I'll act the part so well I'll play my finest role
But the furies take their toll and their price
Is to keep my heart on ice