

Ice Age

Is this how it winds up,
with a frozen mind and frozen heart?
Is it too late to say we're sorry,
Is it just too late to make a start?

Everything I've been
and everything I am
and everything I will be
says no.

Frosty little fingers,
send icy shivers down my spine
is it true that, there's no hope left,
It's gone too far, we're out of time?

And everything I've been
and everything I am
and everything I will be
says no

The wind chill of indifference
Is cold enough to take your breath away,
they say that, you can't stop progress
there's no point standing in the way.

And everything I've been
and everything I am
and everything I will be
says no

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