

# Kings Of Convenience, Surprise Ice

When past sometimes takes you with soft hands  
Forceless it pulls you to your chair  
Hides you away from these half days  
Sunless, at the end of the year

The air is like a knife cutting through you  
A room in the house is always warm  
Stretched down on the bathroom floor thinking  
Of fair days your future may hold

Love comes like surprise ice on the water  
Love comes like surprise ice at dawn  
Love comes at dawn

Deprived all the light of colours  
The world ends at your window tree  
Darkness creates these illusions  
That pale days can teach you to see

Rain falls but no life is given  
Weeks pass, no progress is made  
Past sometimes takes you with soft hands  
And all that surrounds you will fade