

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...