

Ice House

Words and music by Jenica Rayne © 2014

all kinds of lovers
have all kinds of hands
calloused rough
the ones that you can't stand
cold hard heart
he sleeps inside your bed
that same man who took your hand
now leads you to your end

black eyes and bruises and
fingerprints on arms
the same hands that god intended
to keep you safe from harm
angry whispers
you never spoke
you keep it all inside cause
you never rock the boat

why's it so hard
to find another way?
do you think you're old
just because you're grey?
all of these years
you kept to yourself
thinking no one ever noticed
you in your ice house

i've been your neighbour
for twenty-odd years
i smile and wave at you and
i can sense your fear
your kids are grown and
left you on your own
to languish with that angry man
whose heart has turned to stone

why's it so hard
to find another way?
do you think you're old
just because you're grey?

all of these years
you kept to yourself
thinking no one ever noticed
you in your ice house

rain falls down like cherub tears
days and nights fold into years
all that's left
is left behind
scars
shame
it's all intertwined

i wish you
a thousand angels
come wake you
from this wicked spell
from your sleep
find your feet
walk quietly

walk on until you run