

# Icicle

Tori Amos

Icicle, Icicle, where are you going?  
Where are you going? Icicle, Icicle, where are you going?  
I have a hiding place when spring marches in  
Will you keep watch for me, I hear them calling  
Going to lay down, going to lay down Greeting the monster in our Easter dresses  
Father says bow your head like the Good Book says  
Well, I think the Good Book is missing some pages  
Going to lay down, going to lay down And when my hand touches myself  
I can finally rest my head  
And when the say take of his body  
I think I'll take from mine instead  
Getting off, getting off  
While they're all downstairs  
Singing prayers, sing away  
He's in my pumpkin PJs  
Lay your book on my chest  
Feel the word  
Feel the word  
Feel the word  
Feel the word  
Feel the word  
And feel it I could have, I should have  
I could have flown you know, well  
I could have, I should have  
I didn't so  
Icicle, Icicle, where are you going?  
I have a hiding place when spring marches in  
Will you keep watch for me, I hear them calling  
Going to lay down, going to lay down  
Lay down, going to lay down

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>