

# **She's So Cold**

By Jim Ocean

Forty Five million years  
She has turned a cold shoulder to the sun  
And her tears  
Were the things that trapped old Shackleton

In the ice her embrace  
Is a frozen kind of yearning  
She's a dangerous place  
But she keeps this world from burning

She's so cold...

She is not fond of changes  
She has swallowed whole mountain ranges  
Two miles deep  
It's best if you just let her sleep

She's the kind of a woman  
Better run for cover when she's warmin'  
Leave her alone  
She is made of ice and stone

She's so cold...

She's a beast  
She's a demon  
She's the coldest kind of dreamin'

She is white  
She is blue  
She's the fairy tale that scares you

Like the ice in your freezer  
Don't chip her off  
Don't even tease her  
Look in her eyes  
And she'll turn your world to ice

She's so cold...