

MISTICLE, MYSTICAL

3-20-95
(#4)

1. **Bristling in the 4 a. m. cold,
listening to the echoes of old.
Glistening dreams I had to fold
because they weren't what I was told.
Dreary from unfulfilled tries,
teary memories taunt my eyes.
Weary from the lows and highs
— another season dies.**

**REFRAIN: Like the first girl ever kissed . . .
Icicles fade into mist . . . *
MISTICLE: Misticle; Mysticle; Mystical. †**

2. **Splinters of a faded past,
winter's secrets never last.
Enters love that faded fast,
the die desire cast.
Numbing cold life once became,
strumming songs that lost their name.
Coming, yes, but never came
— it got lost in the game**

**REFRAIN: Like the first girl ever kissed . . .
Icicles fade into mist . . .
[is] MISTICLE, Misticle, Mysticle, Mystical.**

**BRIDGE: Life: one story upon story . . .
Crystallizes into glory.
Only when in memory
as it melts back into the sea.
Life: a book of torn-out pages
icicles formed throughout the ages . . .
melting in the mist
as we behold its majesty . . .**

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

3. **[REPEAT LAST FOUR LINES OF VERSE 1]**

[REPEAT REFRAIN INTO FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: Lyrics: March 15, 1995
Music: On or after March 30, 1995

* Final time through, sing: "Icicles-to-mist"

† Sounds as faded echoes

** Passim throughout song, background whispers
of words "icicles" and "mystery-(ies)"