Icicles

Badfinger

Isn't it nice when the rain comes falling
Turns into icicles, melting, mourning
Isn't it good when a friend comes calling 'round?

Isn't it good when you need somebody People will help you not be lonely Then you find someone who loves ya, only you

But never take a love for granted Give a little in return Try to be understanding, live and learn

Isn't it good when the sun comes shining Giving us warmth, see the children smiling Just the reflections of love around their heart

Oh-o-o, just a start

But never take a love for granted Give a little in return Try to be understanding, live and learn

Oh-o-o, just a start Just a start, just a start.