

The Alan Parsons Project "Too Close to The Sun"

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There must be a thousand ways
Holding us within this maze
Every path we take, leads us astray

Comfort me, my only son
Till the day my work is done
There's no earthly reason, we should stay

And when the wind gets under these wings
You will feel what freedom brings
Stay right by me, walk, don't run
I don't want you flying too close to the sun

Turn your eyes towards the light
Steal away in silent flight
The skies are calling out to you and me

Over sea and over land
God protect us with your hand
Bring us safely to our destiny

And when the wind gets under these wings
We can taste what freedom brings
Stay right by me, walk, don't run
I don't want you flying too close to the sun

God, forgive his fall from grace
The sea conceals his resting place
Can we learn to stay behind the line?

If we have the means to fly
Some of us will surely die
Being reckless was his only crime

And when the wind gets under these wings
We can taste what freedom brings
Stay right by me, walk, don't run
I don't want you flying too close to the sun
Too close to the sun, too close to the sun, too close

