

## **Race The Sun**

### **"To Icarus With All Sincerity"**

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Someone tell me why  
Would an angel  
Pull the feathers from her wings  
Pluck the feathers from her wings  
Did she soar too high  
Lost all control  
When altitude she strives more  
It's passing youth she's dying for  
She'd sever every helping hand  
Says I'm too strong to take this threat  
I've buried myself in past failures

Never again my angel  
Never again will wounds be left opened  
Never again my angel  
Never again will you fall from Heaven

So run away  
You're good at that  
Heart wrapped in thorns  
So reclusive  
And stow away to places that bear no name  
And I swear they'll never find you

Independent  
Walk casual  
A veil disguising your appeal  
A veil depriving all who's real  
Once it is shed  
Air becomes thin  
You suffocate then you  
Collapse  
Grasping all you thought you had

She'd sever every helping hand  
Says I'm too strong to take this threat  
I've buried myself in past failures

Never again my angel  
Never again will wounds be left opened  
Never again my angel  
Never again will you fall from Heaven

So run away  
You're good at that  
Heart wrapped in thorns  
So reclusive  
And stow away to places that bear no name  
And I swear they'll never find you

(Eear star, come down  
Be healed  
You're broken)

Never again my angel  
Never again will wounds be left opened  
Never again my angel  
Never again will you fall from Heaven

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