

# Thrice "Daedalus"

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I stand on the cliffs with my son next to me  
This island our prison, our home  
And everyday we look out at the sea  
This place is all he's ever known

"But I've got a plan," He sung  
Wax and some string, some feathers I stole from the  
birds  
We leap from the cliff and we hear the wind sing  
A song that's too perfect for words

But son please keep a steady wing  
Know you're the only one who means anything to me  
Steer clear of the sun or you'll find yourself in the sea

Now safely away, I let out a cry  
"We'll make the mainland by noon"  
But Icarus climbs higher still in the sky  
Maybe I've spoken too soon

But son please keep a steady wing  
Know you're the only one who means anything to me  
Steer clear of the sun or you'll find yourself in the sea

Won't you look at your wings  
They're coming undone, splitting at the seams?  
Steer clear of the sun for once won't you listen to me?

Oh God, why is this happening to me?  
All I wanted was a new life for my son to grow up free  
Now you took the only thing that meant anything to me  
I'll never fly again, I will hang up my wings

Oh God, why is this happening to me?  
All I wanted was a new life for my son to grow up free  
Now you took the only thing that meant anything to me  
I'll never fly again, I will hang up my wings, oh God

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