

## Thrice

# "The Melting Point Of Wax"

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I've waited for this moment  
And now I see so clearly  
All my life and more

What I could not see before

The time is now or never  
And this chance won't come again  
Throw caution and myself into the wind  
There's no promise of safety  
With these secondhand wings

What impossible means

But I'm willing to find out

A leap of faith  
Parody of an angel  
Miles above the sea  
I hear the voice of reason

Screaming after me

You flew far to high for

Now you're too close to the sun  
Soon your makeshift wings will come undone

But how will I know  
Limits from lies

If I never try  
With these secondhand wings  
There's no promise of safety

But I'm willing to find out  
What impossible means  
I climb through the heavens

On feathers and dreams

Cause the melting point of wax

Means nothing to me  
Nothing to me

Nothing to me  
I will touch the sun

Or I will die trying

Die trying  
Fly on these secondhand wings

I'm willing to find out  
What impossible means  
I climb though the heavens

On feathers and dreams  
Cause the melting point of wax  
Means nothing to me  
Nothing to me  
It means nothing to me

Miles above the sea

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