

# Iron Maiden, Flight Of Icarus

(Smith/Dickinson)

As the sun breaks, above the ground,  
An old man stands on the hill.  
As the ground warms, to the first rays of light  
A birdsong shatters the still.

His eyes are ablaze,  
See the madman in his gaze.

Fly on your way, like an eagle,  
Fly as high as the sun,  
On your way, like an eagle,  
Fly and touch the sun.

Now the crowd breaks and young boy appears  
Looks the old man in the eye  
As he spreads his wings and shouts at the crowd  
In the name of God my father I fly.

His eyes seem so glazed  
As he flies on the wings of a dream.  
Now he knows his father betrayed  
Now his wings turn to ashes to ashes his grave

Fly, on your way, like an eagle,  
Fly as high as the sun,  
On your way, like an eagle,  
Fly as high as the sun.