

Liam Lynch, Wax Wings

heart flies,
wings made of wax,
straight in to the sun,
no turning back,
iccaryss invented this,
you still practice it,
moon cant resist
but your life it is?

.....
thats why i fly, cool like the ligt of the moon, lunar lets you fly keep you cool, thats why i fly like
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thats why i find i too ambitious, ficticious we take flight,

.....

u wrote word goodbye,
ink still hasnt dried
flew off to the sun
still in sight

wings made of wax
such ambitios flight
moon gives me away as the sun melts away,

chorus

fall back to me with a crash
write cheques your heart cant cash
you hold me back and start to cry,
i know its wax still in your eye

and despite my advice you start caving wings to fly

chorus