

# Thrice, Daedalus

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 and some wax and some string  
Some feathers I stole from the birds  
SO 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  
You know you're the only one that 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  
That we'll make the mainland by noon  
But Icarus climbs higher still in the sky  
And maybe I've spoken too soon

But son, please keep a steady wing  
You know you're the only one that means anything to me  
Steer clear of the sun  
Or you'll find yourself in the sea  
Son, won't you look at your wings?  
They're coming undone  
They're splitting at the seams  
Steer clear of the sun  
For once, won't you listen to me

Oh gods!  
Why is this happening to me?  
All I wanted was a new life for my son to grow up free  
And now you took the only thing that meant anything to me  
I will never fly again  
I will hang up my wings  
Oh gods!