Dreamtale, Wings Of Icaros

For so many times I've burned my wings Trying to reach out for the beauty of the Sun I spread my wings and try to fly to the horizon The pale light of dawn shines in my hopefull eyes

[Chorus:]

The dream of Icaros was to fly crimson sky-Higher than our gods of dying ancient might I reach for the memory of dying starlight-To paint my name with fires of morning sky

The Sun burns my eyes as I fly higher-My father's words have faded from my mind The beauty of it all burned my eyes-As I fell from the sky the dreams fallen in vain

[Chorus]

With wings of Icaros I search my place in life-With dreams so fragile that can't bare this life With wings of Icaros - I could not fly-With wings of Icaros - I fell from the sky

[Chorus]