

Thea Gilmore, Icarus

Its the Icarus wind, its blowing in my eyes
Its the Icarus wind, its telling me those lies
And its heart is like ice and its fingers are long
And it knows just wholl be torn apart by that windsong
Its the Icarus wind
Its the Icarus wind, blowing through my hair
Its the Icarus wind loosening the threads
And, my God, it will stop you right there, dead in your tracks
If youre just held together with hope and candle-wax
Its the Icarus wind
Its the Icarus wind
And the higher it pulls me up, the hotter it gets
Its the end of the dream around, mid fire and cigarettes
Its the Icarus wind whispering in my ear
Its the Icarus wind dusting away those tears
Singing, baby the truth is that this wont hurt at all
Soon therell just be feathers and the quiet of the fall
Its the Icarus wind
Its the Icarus wind
Its the Icarus wind