

# Thrice, Melting Point Of Wax

I've waited for this moment  
all my life and more  
and now I see so clearly  
what I could not see before

the time is now or never  
and this chance won't come again  
throw caution and myself into the wind

there's no promise of safety  
with these secondhand wings  
but I'm willing to find out  
what impossible means  
a leap of faith

parody of an angel  
miles above the sea  
I hear the voice of reason  
screaming after me

you flew far to high boy  
now you're too close to the sun  
soon your makeshift wings will come undone

but how will I know  
limits from lies  
if I never try

there's no promise of safety

with these secondhand wings  
but I'm willing to find out  
what impossible means

I'll climb through the heavens  
on feathers and dreams  
cause the melting point of wax  
means nothing to me

nothing to me

nothing to me

I will touch the sun  
or I will die trying  
die trying

fly on these secondhand wings  
I'm willing to find out  
what impossible means

I'll climb though the heavens  
on feathers and dreams  
cause the melting point of wax  
means nothing to me  
nothing to me  
it means nothing to me  
miles above the sea