Icarus

Bastille

Ooh

Look who's digging their own grave That is what they all say You'll drink yourself to death

Look who makes their own bed Lies right down within it And what will you have left?

Out on the front doorstep Drinking from a paper cup You won't remember this

Living beyond your years Acting out all their fears You feel it in your chest

Your hands protect the flames From the wild winds around you

Icarus is flying too close to the sun And Icarus's life, it has only just begun It's just begun

Ooh

Standing on the cliff face Highest fall you'll ever grace It scares me half to death

Look out to the future But it tells you nothing So take another breath

Your hands protect the flames From the wild winds around you

Icarus is flying too close to the sun And Icarus's life, it has only just begun And this is how it feels to take a fall Icarus is flying towards an early grave

You put up your defenses when you leave You leave because you're certain Of who you want to be

You're putting up your armor when you leave And you leave because you're certain Of who you want to be, oh

Icarus is flying too close to the sun And Icarus's life, it has only just begun This is how it feels to take a fall Icarus is flying towards an early grave