

## Wax Wings

Braid

wax wings  
on mine fearful flier  
unalarmed in gravity's charm  
and starter motors hum  
ballads of ballasts  
am i reaching?  
\*wax wins i surrender

and this makeshift design  
will ground me  
and without the air's arms  
around me  
i'll surrender the sky  
to your dumb machine

wax wings  
prepare for takeoff  
with the engine beneath the ribs  
and the wind sings  
ballads of balance  
can you hear me?  
\*wax wins i surrender

and i know that icarus  
loves me  
and there are no stars  
above me  
i melt into the sun