

Icarus Ascending

Steve Hackett

There are many things that I would rather do
Many many places I would rather be

Splendour wings of ambition
Melted by the sun
To the sea of remorse
Graveyard come

Dogs that bark at night are fearful of the moon
Will the sound of children's toys remain in tune

The same light shines on vineyards
That makes deserts its true
What awaits me if I follow you - ooh

And all that's behind me
And I flew this time
Never falling
Since your eyes first touched mine