

## Icarus Wind

Thea Gilmore

It's the Icarus wind, it's blowing in my eyes  
It's the Icarus wind, it's telling me those lies  
And its heart is like ice and its fingers are long  
And it knows just who'll be torn apart by that windsong  
It's the Icarus wind

It's the Icarus wind, blowing through my hair  
It's the Icarus wind loosening the threads  
And, my God, it will stop you right there, dead in your tracks  
If you're just held together with hope and candle-wax  
It's the Icarus wind  
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And the higher it pulls me up, the hotter it gets  
It's the end of the dream around, mid fire and cigarettes  
It's the Icarus wind whispering in my ear  
It's the Icarus wind dusting away those tears  
Singing, baby the truth is that this won't hurt at all  
Soon there'll just be feathers and the quiet of the fall  
It's the Icarus wind  
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