

I stand on the cliffs with my son next to me  
This island our prison, our home  
And everyday we look out at the sea  
This place is all he's ever known

"But I've got a plan," He sung  
Wax and some string, some feathers I stole from a bird  
We leap from the cliff and we hear the wind sing a song thats t  
oo perfect for words

But son, please keep a steady wing  
And know your the only one that means anything to me  
Steer clear of the sun, or you'll find yourself in the sea

Now safely away, I let out a cry  
"We'll make the mainland by noon"  
But Icarus climbs higher still in the sky  
Maybe I've spoken too soon

But son, please keep a steady wing  
And know your the only one that means anything to me  
Steer clear of the sun, or you'll find yourself in the sea  
Wont you look at your wings  
They're coming undone  
They're splitting at the seams  
Steer clear of the sun, for once wont you listen to me?

Oh Gods!  
Why is this happening to me?  
All I wanted was new life for my son to grow up free  
And now you took the only thing that meant anything to me  
I'll never fly again, I'll hang up my wings

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