

# Wings of Icaros

Dreamtale

For so many times I've burned my wings  
Trying to reach out for the beauty of the Sun  
I spread my wings and try to fly to the horizon  
The pale light of dawn shines in my hopefull eyes

The dream of Icaros was to fly crimson sky-  
Higher than our gods of dying ancient might  
I reach for the memory of dying starlight-  
To paint my name with fires of morning sky

The Sun burns my eyes as I fly higher-  
My father's words have faded from my mind  
The beauty of it all burned my eyes-  
As I fell from the sky the dreams fallen in vain

With wings of Icaros I search my place in life-  
With dreams so fragile that can't bare this life  
With wings of Icaros - I could not fly-  
With wings of Icaros - I fell from the sky