

Icarus

Tom Paxton

Can't go home, I'd make 'em cry
Momma's boy, he flew too high
Momma's boy, he never learned
He flew so high his wings got burned

Stray dog be my friend today
Something good just slipped away
I flew high and you flew low
We're Momma's boys with miles to go

Momma, I bet can tell I've come down
Hundreds of miles away
Ah, Momma, I knew that I'd have to come down
But why must it happen today

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