

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
It's the Icarus wind

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
It's the Icarus wind
It's the Icarus wind