

Icarus, Kate Tempest (Verse 1 and Chorus)

Soaring the skies that had always been beyond his reach
He felt like a champion
Feet kicked the clouds
Arms bound in the feathers of his father's labour
Which a little while later would be ashes, vapour
Cumbersome limbs furnished with powerful things
He heard the wind speak every time he heard his wings beat
His father flew before him and so the course was set
He said "Don't fly by the waves 'cos your wings'll get wet"
But don't fly so high that the sun melts the wax"
He said "Stay on my path, son. Follow my tracks"
Well, Icarus enamoured by the feelings of flight
He just had to fly higher, get closer to the light
The sun was hot against him but he carried on ascending
The strength in him increasing like the heat that was so tempting
Beneath him was the world he left behind in search of better things
But to achieve that freedom, he sacrificed everything

Icarus, come down from the sky you're flying too high
Icarus, heed your father's word, this ain't your territory
No one even noticed as he splashed, hit the sea bed
I wonder what he saw before he fell, like if he needed some help
Would he have asked for it ?
Probably he wouldn't
Probably he thought he was invincible, he weren't
In principle he burnt, smouldered in those myths
So we who never flew before can learn from what he did