



ICARUS

By Wayne Visser

You've given me the gift of golden wings
The endless sphere of blue imaginings
The chance to rise above the silver clouds
The will to cast off untold ghostly shrouds

Don't fly too high
Don't rise too fast
Don't tease the sky
Don't taunt the past

You've given me the hope of warmer days
The blessed kiss of the sun's fiery rays
The breeze to fan passion's spark to a fire
The slow burning coals of glowing desire

Don't get too near
Don't burn too hot
Don't play with fear
Don't tempt your lot

You've given me the seed of unborn dreams
The fairy tale of "once upon a time"
The wish to ride bare back on white moon beams
The spell to enchant beauty's hidden rhyme

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