

Waynevisser.com



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

Copyright 2007



