

# Icarus Ascending

## Steve Hackett

There are many things that I would rather do  
Many many places I would rather be  
Splendor wings of ambition  
Melted by the sun  
To the sea of remorseGraveyard come  
Dogs that bark at night are fearful of the moon  
Will the sound of children's toys remain in tune  
The same light shines on vineyards  
That makes deserts its true  
What awaits me if I follow you ohAnd all that's behind me  
And I flew this time  
Never falling  
Since your eyes first touched mine

Songwriters  
STEVE HACKETT  
Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>