

Icarus

The Crane Wives

Climb ye higher and higher and higher
'Til you're far away and breathing cleaner air
Oh my brother, my brother, my brother
Who have you become in the wake of all that's happened here? They're burning down the
orchard to the soil
To the soil, to the grave
Spreading out the ashes of a love
That only gave and gave Climb ye higher, and higher, and higher
There's no room for all the hearts who will not stay
Oh my brother, my brother, my brother
The horses are running, the horses are running away
Our hands are pulling everything apart
Fall apart, falling back
Tell yourself there's no more need to lie
We don't have time for that It's okay, it's okay
My love will fall with grace Climb ye higher, and higher, and higher
Leave our footprints to be lost along the ground
Oh my brother, my brother, my brother
There is nothing left to bring me back down
Spreading out our ashes in the sun
In the sun, in the sun
Spreading out our ashes in the sun
In the sun, in the sun

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>