Thrice, Melting Point Of Wax

I've waited for this moment all my life and more and now I see so clearly what I could not see before

the time is now or never and this chance won't come again throw caution and myself into the wind

there's no promise of safety with these secondhand wings but I'm willing to find out what impossible means a leap of faith

parody of an angel miles above the sea I hear the voice of reason screaming after me

you flew far to high boy now you're too close to the sun soon your makeshift wings will come undone

but how will I know limits from lies if I never try

there's no promise of safety

with these secondhand wings but I'm willing to find out what impossible means

I'll climb through the heavens on feathers and dreams cause the melting point of wax means nothing to me

nothing to me

nothing to me

I will touch the sun or I will die trying die trying

fly on these secondhand wings I'm willing to find out what impossible means

I'll climb though the heavens on feathers and dreams cause the melting point of wax means nothing to me nothing to me it means nothing to me miles above the sea