

## WITH LOVE, ICARUS

Icarus, the guy who flew too close to the sun

the way I flew too close to your heart...

I love you as much as Icarus loved the sun:

Too close

Too much

And even if I know my heart will mourn you

the way Achilles mourned his lover,

the memory will be left in the whispers of your story

all because my love is too much

for what you call a simple friendship love.

I wish for my wings to be cut

for I don't want to feel your **cut,**

your betrayal to my heart,

for your eyes will never cross mine

without you looking behind,

for your heart is not mine

but his from the start,

for every time he walks in the room

he is sunkissed by you.

Your look is not the same when he's around.

Your eyes only meet his and that gets me to the ground,

the most horrible realization I've ever lived,

the reason I want to scream out loud,

the fact that even if he turns his back

even if he never **reciprocates** your love,

even if you try to deny it out loud,

you still love him much more than I wish you could.

You will keep trying to reach that close hand

and will never even see mine,

I want you all to myself

and I wonder if Apollo felt the same

for he lost his lover the same way.

I wish your eyes could just see me, for once,

and realize that I am never turning my back.

But as the sea touches the sand

I know your love will leave me behind

and I will be burned by the sun...

just as Icarus, the guy who flew too close to your heart.

THESEUS