

# Wax Wings

Music and Lyrics by Stacey Dowswell

Lightning strikes twice, so I'm told  
Out in fresh-spun fields of gold  
You sell me smoke, I'll sell you sold  
A little bit softer now  
Blow winds blow

The lips you service soft and slow  
Just one last kiss before I go  
You're sweet as hemlock, cold as stone  
A little bit louder now  
Blow winds blow

## CHORUS

It's easiest to fall in that second circle squall  
Where the winds blow sweet and hot  
It's easy to forget in that cane sweet breath  
That quickens sickens stops  
You've got to learn to bend an ear, a heart, a hand  
Cuz then you understand  
It blows you down  
To the ground

And in your service up in the sky  
Up near the sun where wax wings fly  
And to your pleasure til pleasure slows  
Where lightning goes  
Blow winds blow

## CHORUS

## INTERLUDE

## CHORUS