

Daedalus

Daedalus oh creator of many things.
Maker of the saw, axe, and drill
He even made a set of wings
It all began on the Isle of Crete
Made something for King Minos
To keep a minotaur in secret

Then Minos threw Daedalus in
Hoping he would be lost
But knowing the maze
He and his son came out with no cost
But that was only the start
Getting off the island was the hard part

While he was waiting
He looked up and saw birds
Filled with inspiration he started making
Two pairs of wings to leave at last
He told his son to gather feathers
And he began working on the frame

Then they were done
Sadly they didn't know it
But it was the final day for one
They put the wings on
Icarus was eager to leave
But that was his undoing

Before they left Daedalus said
Don't fly too close to the water
Don't fly too close to the sun
Icarus didn't pay attention
He went up higher and higher
He didn't heed your mention

The wax began to melt
And Icarus plummeted to the water
Daedalus your son has fallen
What will you do
You have no inventions
Just remember this is because of you