

Have you heard the story of a great inventor  
He was a father and a mentor  
Whose jealousy was out of control  
Which let him to do the unspeakable  
With the murder of his nephew  
Made him flee to the island of Crete

He went to the island of Crete  
Where there was a king he did meet  
King Minos was name of the king  
With Daedalus as his trusty wing  
He design a famous maze  
That would seize the Minotaur's days

With his brain Daedalus escaped the maze  
To go spend better days  
They ran away to a sanctuary  
And even after being so weary  
Daedalus created a plan  
That would let them escape to a better land

He grab the wax, with no time to relax  
And started on his plan to flee  
With given three weeks  
He started to create a masterpiece  
They made some wings  
So they could fly high over the bright blue sea

When the day came he decided to fly  
To the island of crete he said goodbye  
Daedalus told his son to be careful  
And made sure to make him fearful  
If he flew too high close to the skies  
It would lead to his demise

Daedalus the man who flies  
Let his son fall out of the skies  
Because he decided to fly to high  
The result of this is Daedalus let him die  
He was found later on the shore  
With life in him no more