

I AM ICARUS, AND SHE IS THE SUN

Roman Strang

She lights up the whole world with her warmth
Engulfs me with her love
As if I am the only thing that matters to her
I know this is not true
She has had many lovers before me
She will have many afterwards
She has loved them all with the same vigor she loves me
But despite this, in the moment, it feels as if no one else matters to her
Once I reach her, I reach up
I cup her face
I kiss her and she wraps me in a hug
Her kiss tastes like honey
Her hugs feel like home
I know that I have gotten too close
I feel the wax of my wings drip down my back
It burns
It aches
It hurts
The closer I get
The more it scars
But I am okay with that
Because she is worth it
To revel in her beauty
To bask in her love



To be loved by a being as beautiful and ethereal as her
It is worth it
It may burn
It may ache
It may hurt
It may scar
But it is worth it
Everyone warned me
“Don’t get too close to the sun”
“You’ll just become another being on the land”
“Don’t get too close to the sun”
But how can I not
When she shines so brightly
She lights up my whole world
She engulfs my whole being
Her warmth draws me to her
Nothing is certain in this life
But I am certain of my love for her
She is the only thing that matters to me
Even as I begin to plummet
Down
And down
And down
Further and further
Closer to the floor
To the grassy ground that will be my doom
All I can think about is her



The nights we spent intertwined
The warmth of her love
Her honey laced kisses
I reach out for her
And I am laughing as I fall
Because she was worth it
I was not screaming in agony
Nor crying out in pain
No, I was laughing in pure bliss
As I reach for her I can feel her reaching back
Feel her warmth touch my skin
Feel the flames of her love lap at the wax of mine
She destroys me
My entire being melts in her presence
She will be my doom
She will be my death
But I am happy
I can die happy
Because she was there
And at least I got to touch her once
At least I got to see her once
At least I got to love her once
It may have only been once
But once was more than enough
I will die remembering her kiss
I will die engulfed in her love
I may become nothing more than a memory



One lover in her list of many
An immortal being surely can't remember all
I may have been one blip in her life
But to me, she was everything
To her I may have been merely an experience
But to me, she was everything
So at least I got to see her
Before my wax wings melted
And I met the floor
She is so beautiful
And I would do this all again
If it meant I got to see her
One last time
If it meant I got to touch her
One last time
If it meant I got to love her
One last time
The pain
The burning
The agony
It was all worth it in the end
I do not regret a thing
And I hope
Neither does she
Because I am Icarus
And she is the sun

