

Sadman, hold your hands
Behind your back like you always do
Sadman, hold turn your head
Look towards the white, away from blue

I've got some light to offer you

Joyboy calls to you
A son so great and grand to view
Your Joyboy calls to you
Between the richness of white and blue

Sadman, in distant land
Is after life a land of blue?
Sadman, if you're scared
To be left behind, don't worry too

This little light's named after you

Joyboy calls to you
A son so great and grand to view
Your Joyboy calls to you
Between the richness of white and blue

Smile while we carry your fire
Smile while we carry your fire