

# Joyboy

Fiddlehead

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