

# Wondering Boy Poet

## Guided By Voices

Dream on child of change  
Throw your javelin through the sun  
Pierce the heart of everyone  
Though we push to slave the days  
This is not reality, this is just formality  
The cup is only being filled  
For a chance to have it spilled  
Flowing--just like the days  
Sailing--just like the days...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>