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Wondering Boy Poet Tony Molina

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

Sailing just like the days