

Fismoll, Eager Boy

Through the sea I would swim
In the eyes I would drown
Mountain high I would climb
For a heart I would fall

I'm a feather and I'm a stone
I'm an eager boy and I'm grown
There's a symmetry divine
In the fragile and the strong

No coincidence in how
We are purified on the track
That's the meaning of the vow
That I carry on my back

Though I speak in tongues of men
And have a heart of angels' gold
I'm sounding brass without love
My strength fails me when I rove

I'm a feather and I'm a stone
I'm an eager boy and I'm grown
There's a symmetry divine
In the fragile and the strong

No coincidence in how
We are purified on the track
That's the meaning of the vow
That I carry on my shoulders

"Eager Boy" to pierwszy singel Fismolla pilotujący jego drugi album - "Box Of Fea