

Kilcher Jewel, Fatboy (Aka Fragile Flame)

Fatboy goes to the pool
Sees his reflection
Doesn't know what to do
He feels little inside
And filled with pride
Oh fragile flame
When no one sees the same
Fatboy goes about his day
Trying to think of funny things to say
Like "This is just a game I play
And I like me this way"
Oh fragile flame
When no one feels the same
Hush, sleep
don't think, just eat
You're daddy's little boy
You're mamma's pride and joy
You know they love you
But not because they hold you
Fatboy says "Wouldn't it be nice,
If I could melt myself like ice
Or outrun my skin and just be
Pure wind on a fragile flame"
Sometimes I feel the same