

## Boiling Boy

Wire

Gifts of the west winds  
Dark and deep  
In secret sunset  
Places creep  
Lock up your hats  
Lock up your hats  
Progress with a vision  
To practice with at home  
A schism with an ism  
To practice with at home  
A collision with decision  
To practice with at home  
He transferred his soul  
To his imagination  
His atoms were excited  
And he glowed in the dark  
The boiling boy  
Was a picture of confusion  
But he had the advantage  
Of a cold start heart