

# Guided By Voices, Long As The Block Is Black

How, you ask, will I know you  
Especially when I can't see you in my sleep  
And I'm afraid to be with you  
Only when you are gone, this shall I weep:  
Take my shape and then  
Follow me, my childhood friend  
Would I lie?  
I would die  
If you walked into my room  
Someday cry  
Someday smile  
And say it's great to be alive  
Should I stay?  
Should I go?  
Indecision is my mind  
My heart cries