

# Guided By Voices, A Second Spurt Of Growth

Exhausted from the last escape  
Leaving and returning now routinely  
And are we changing to the taste  
Of the haste makers?  
How convincingly?

I cannot change the future  
But I'll find you if you're gone  
A second spurt of growth will come about me  
Don't doubt me

And entities that hide behind  
Images you love but are no longer  
Their desire to keep you down  
Make you weak and fixed  
But I'll be stronger

Gather these familiar shadows  
I will take them on  
A second spurt of growth will come about me  
Don't doubt me