

# Guided By Voices, Beat Your Wings

Will the wind that scatters dust  
Reveal its secrets, speak to us  
Of many things?  
In the morning when she comes  
The bird who wakes you with her song  
She'll beat her wings  
She will rise again

And ride a perfect high  
And find a sweet seed growing  
And never know why  
She sees anything

One more inch for no more reason  
Go without you even yet  
And death you sing  
Pass it by with once discovered  
Time to stop wasting time  
What will you bring?  
You will rise again

And ride a perfect high  
And find a sweet seed growing  
And never know why  
You hear anything

Bless the sunlight  
Grab this day to make you over  
Save the bullet  
Price the sandman's head  
This time do not roll over  
Beat your wings  
Yeah, hear them sing  
Of up there in the glimpse of silence  
Up there

When the days have come to pass  
Our journey broken, gone at last  
We'll beat our wings  
Shadows take familiar skin  
So recognize them, don't give in  
We'll beat our wings  
We will rise again

And ride a perfect high  
And find a sweet seed growing  
And never know why  
We feel anything  
Yeah, anything  
Yeah, beat your wings

Oh, beat your wings  
Yeah, beat your wings  
Now beat your wings  
Yeah, beat your wings  
Yeah, beat your wings  
Yeah, beat your wings  
Yeah, beat your wings  
Yeah, beat your wings  
Yeah, beat your wings