

Guided By Voices, Dead Cloud

Let's sit in the sun
sencion if the sun should be sunlight in
Send its sound
Unto you, dead cloud
On high

She said to send the sunlight to me
Send the sunlight to me
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Send the sunlight to me

Shout from, in the air
Direction in conclusion with when shall be
Count the fires
And for you sweet dreamers
Desire

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