

Guided By Voices, Flesh Ears From June

Oh we don't know what's out there
But still wave to be seen
Oh so slow, closetting on chaos
Sketching truths to believe
But no, no don't you ever hurt us
We are small, we are sweet
And you know you can not desert us
For our lives aren't complete

Peter follow your footsteps
Pretend to know the answer
We embrace you and tame you
So everything is well
Without there being hell to pay
No ugly buildings in the way
And lovely skies are here to stay