

# Guided By Voices, Girls Of Wild Strawberries

Allow to flee  
A mile to be  
All the while in tribes I played  
Survived and prayed to be free  
And send my letters out  
Delivered sermons through the sea  
For the girls of wild strawberries

So proud to speak  
Of how I otherwise am weak  
And now I blind my head  
Divine the current from the stream  
A child I'll never know denied  
Reminded who are we  
By the girls of wild strawberries

I blind my head  
Divine the current from the stream  
A child I'll never know denied  
Reminded who are we  
By the girls of wild strawberries