

Guided By Voices, Adverse Wind

(R. Pollard)

Stay close at can you (Stay close at hand, you know)
the bar begins where rooted boundaries end
Stay pure and heart of g
The ocean breaks against the adverse wind

I hear you crying you're only
a lifetime away
I feel you dying relying (you're lying) on what (all of) the people
say

She lives in solitude
behind the room she spins (behind the rudeness of the work she's been
these folks look envious)
pushing and holding in adveres winds