

# 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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