

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