

Guided By Voices, Indian Was An Angel

long time coming to take my hand away
she says nothing could take the pain away
something about discussions in the cave
something about a dream that can't be saved

and all the easy faces funning out of happy places
gone to the academy
and bloody sonic liars
into the Navajo amplifier
for us to hear and see

little star went rolling up the hill
asked me to come and dance I said, I will
these are the day of preparation still
some thing is going to happen on that hill

and all the easy faces funning out of happy places
gone to the academy
and bloody sonic liars
into the Navajo amplifier
for us to hear and see

and all the ?? graces
manifest in different places
their for us to see
and little star keeps saying Indian was angel
praying calm and patiently
for us our soul in we
and save a place for me