

A Second Spurt of Growth

Guided by Voices

Exhausted from the last escape
Leaving and returning now routinely
And are we changing to the taste
Of the haste makers?
How convincingly?

I cannot change the future
But I'll find you if you're gone
A second spurt of growth will come about me
Don't doubt me

And entities that hide behind
Images you love but are no longer
Their desire to keep you down
Make you weak and fixed
But I'll be stronger

Gather these familiar shadows
I will take them on
A second spurt of growth will come about me
Don't doubt me