

Adverse Wind

Guided by Voices

Stay close at hand 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 pe
ople
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 adverse winds