Back to the Lake

Guided by Voices

How can I look through
Their senseless side?
As much as I'd like to
All is not right - and it shows
All around you
Under the tree - a seed
Come in closer
There is a sign
Shaped in the mind

Pick up - for God's sake
When we call you back to the lake

How can I tell you
All that is wrong
Nothing invites you
Can't get along - with you now
And I try to
There is a page
It's still unwritten
Why can't you find
Time in your schedule
To pick up...

Oh, pick up for God's sake When we call you back to the lake

Make no mistake We will call you back to the lake