

Beat Your Wings

Guided by Voices

Will the wind that scatters dust
Reveal its secrets, speak to us
Of many things?
In the morning when she comes
The bird who wakes you with her song
She'll beat her wings
She will rise again

And ride a perfect high
And find a sweet seed growing
And never know why
She sees anything

One more inch for no more reason
Go without you even yet
And death you sing
Pass it by with once discovered
Time to stop wasting time
What will you bring?
You will rise again

And ride a perfect high
And find a sweet seed growing
And never know why
You hear anything

Bless the sunlight
Grab this day to make you over
Save the bullet
Price the sandman's head
This time do not roll over
Beat your wings
Yeah, hear them sing
Of up there in the glimpse of silence
Up there

When the days have come to pass
Our journey broken, gone at last
We'll beat our wings
Shadows take familiar skin
So recognize them, don't give in
We'll beat our wings
We will rise again

And ride a perfect high
And find a sweet seed growing
And never know why
We feel anything
Yeah, anything
Yeah, beat your wings

Oh, beat your wings
Yeah, beat your wings
Now beat your wings
Yeah, beat your wings
Yeah, beat your wings
Yeah, beat your wings

Yeah, beat your wings
Yeah, beat your wings
Yeah, beat your wings