

I Am Columbus

Guided by Voices

Gather around
See is mine
Disappear that man
Often distant
She's laid out by solution
In the bad talent tv
She's off in the distance, babe
And she's waiting for me

I am Columbus
The prince can take us
I'm taking it back
I'm taking the wine
A secret goal
Take it back
When we appear inside
Made out of purpose
There are silent tides
Of you and me thinking, babe
It's closer to past fiends
I'm re(?)
I am Columbus
Admittedly animal
I live on uncertainty
Got well with your last

And he's never around
The point of direction
The purpose of town
Paths to resurrection
Paths to resurrection
Paths to resurrection