

## Pretty Bombs

Guided by Voices

Climbing up to greet you  
And all the suns that shine above you  
Pretty bombs will sing you  
To sleep and you will dream of them

Out of one chance  
Out of wonder

A secret box where hides it  
They put their hearts inside it  
No one has the keys  
And so they lie to you

Loving arms attack you  
With promises for when you check out  
Are they so intrigued  
By far off places over there

From inside their pretty cages  
They creep out and up the hill  
To follow them

Going places  
All the same

Peeled in grace before the sunlight  
Stripped of face and so the morning...