

Who Invented the Sun

Guided by Voices

Turning
And burning
Then cooling
Now living born
Fill the stars

In me
And now me
And hear me
And know me
My will so far
And then I recall
Caveman

Child I'm coming
To show you
And know you
And warm your heart
Don't let them tell you
To send me away
And just wave us apart
Come in from the cold
Can you?
And then I recall
Caveman