

Jane of the Waking Universe

Guided by Voices

Jane of the waking universe!
A wrinkled rose snapped back
And the flies on flowers spreading out
To all sickness of humanity
Listen to our queen as she is offering free samples
Of her lovely garden spoils
Jane of the waking universe
And undulating always like the tide
The devil's bride is calling all toward her skirt
And in the loving folds there we will hide inside
From any would be sneak attack
Until it's safe to journey back
Jane of waking universe