

## Adverse Wind

Guided by Voices

Stay close at hand you (Stay close at hand, you know)  
the bar begins where rooted boundaries end  
Stay pure and heart of gold  
The ocean breaks against the adverse wind

I hear you crying you're only  
a lifetime away  
I feel you dying relying (you're lying) on what (all of) the people  
say

She lives in solitude  
behind the room she spins (behind the rudeness of the work she's  
been  
these folks look envious)  
pushing and holding in adverse winds