

Cherub and the Great Child Actor

Guided by Voices

I heard the charming fellows
With my pillow to my spoon
And they had me singing
Early versions
Of the standard learner's croon

I collect the clouds of morning
With my scorning gone with gloom
A sonic boom breaks out my window

The twinkling shards are winking
Silly signals at my room
Give me a broom

There was a moth man in the closet
I thought yesterday he split
But now he sits
Upon my window

A question mark or death mask
With a spool of silver thread
The close my head

Hands me the thread