

Hallway Of Shatterproof Glass

Guided by Voices

I saw you yesterday
Twenty fifth day in a row
And you're eyes looked uneasy
And you shifted back to greet me

Again
And we looked
And we past
Through the hallway of shatterproof glass

And the words never mattered
Cause all of them scattered

I remember the way
Shouldn't be so fashionably late
But it all comes together
Like birds of the feather

And it will
Till the end
Before you come to your senses again

And you look back in the mirror
And don't see things clearer

How much did you bargain for?
How much did you bet?
You want me to meet you there
I'm not going yet

So bring it along because you deserve just what you get

And all you're hoping for
Not really groping for

And all you mysteries dissolves in the history

I remember the way
Shouldn't be so fashionably late
But it all goes together
Like birds of the feather

And it will
Till the end
Before you come to your senses again

And I look in the mirror
And you don't see things clearer