

# I Couldn't See the Light

Guided by Voices

As I have them  
I couldn't see the light  
The sun was in my eyes

Supernatural insight  
Ceramic tiles and glass  
Programs of existence  
By this power provoked  
By this uniform code  
And God blows good  
And God blows long  
Four hundred headrest meters  
The clouds away  
As sinners pray

Even on his day off  
Even off

Chance a beacon to friends and strangers  
And they come for their fallen angels  
In danger

Turns out they moved, but I couldn't see the light  
The sun was in my eyes