

Long as the Block Is Black

Guided by Voices

How, you ask, will I know you
Especially when I can't see you in my sleep
And I'm afraid to be with you
Only when you are gone, this shall I weep:
Take my shape and then
Follow me, my childhood friend
Would I lie?
I would die
If you walked into my room
Someday cry
Someday smile
And say it's great to be alive
Should I stay?
Should I go?
Indecision is my mind
My heart cries