

## Mushroom Art

Guided by Voices

Living without you is difficult  
But our dead dreams awake  
In mushroom art  
Do not observe her beauty  
Cloud faced oldman winking  
You see, he tests me  
He wants I should join him  
in gratitude  
For his craft  
He calls this love  
But hardly so  
Happy the universe  
Happy is the act  
A bejeweled crow on a quilted tent  
Yea, at the zenith  
Our dead dreams awake