

My Zodiac Companion

Guided by Voices

Orbital ghosts
Attract sparks
Aftermath heaven
The unborn called
They miss you

The stones are dead
With different fathers
The vulgar souls
Equal in torture
Fly
Torn apart

Come back to me
My zodiac companion
Come back to me
Come back to me

Umbrella swords
With which we play fight
Sixes and sevens
Saucers and cups
For Magdalene

A nebulous wish
An apparatus
For cleaning our pipes and pans
All space for breakfast
Cleared
When can we start

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