

## Perhaps We Were Swinging

Guided by Voices

Through four of us, who's the sign?  
Better left alone  
Pedistals for everyone  
Hold your ground, tote that gun  
Hanker down  
Free to choose  
Take a chance win or lose

Organized chaos, it's the best  
We know where everything is  
We're so lucky to be just bored  
Faces in the crowd  
Patients in the ward  
Close your eyes  
Make it real  
Exercise the way you feel

Not in a million laughs  
This is for you  
Look between photographs  
Nothing is true

Through the meetings of the minds  
Many make us smile  
Miracle cure for the pain  
Badges and flags to keep us sane  
In the time it will take  
For the cradle not to break and fall  
Perhaps we were swinging it's true  
I'm glad it did something for you  
Not me