

## Sacred Space

Guided by Voices

Up through the trees and likewise with me forever  
What will I lose? Pollution and booze? No never  
But I'm happy and proud and I will ride it out  
No trash allowed. I'm gonna throw it all out

Go into the sacred space  
And you will not feel out of place  
Cause there is nothing to cling to

Into the weeds sweeter we trip our summer  
Write through our boards and all lower lords will never  
Erasing these walls we'll see an everlasting toy  
Unlimited time for every girl and every boy

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Cause there is nothing to cling to