

Sister I Need Wine

Guided by Voices

Sister, I need wine
For color in my skin
And darkness for my eyes
But I can see the light burn through
Still it is the night brings me to you

Sister, use your gift
The backed up river spreads
On grounds for fighting words
And I am hating the ignorance in my body
And I can't feed on the heaviness
Sister, I need you

And we will dance for gold and straddle the hour of fear
And learn the real story
Drink the truth, shed not one tear