

Things I Will Keep

Guided by Voices

Coded-ancient the crease
Unlock the timers
And strike the chimers
In my sleep
Grab the coat - Steal the fleece
From behind the curtain
It will most certainly
bring peace
To those with countless numbers
No cold or hot
Like things that I will keep
And hide them in my sleep
Coded ancient
Oh brightness we shall see
Loaded up and at night when
We shall flee
Not to tread through the
heavy life
Sink in the dream
On the right night
you'll find her waiting
Selling things for cheap
The things that I will keep