

# Indian Was an Angel

## Guided By Voices

long time coming to take my hand away  
she says nothing could take the pain away  
something about discussions in the cave  
something about a dream that can't be saved and all the easy faces funning out of happy places  
gone to the academy  
and bloody sonic liars  
into the Navajo amplifier  
for us to hear and see little star went rolling up the hill  
asked me to come and dance I said, I will  
these are the day of preparation still  
some thing is going to happen on that hill and all the easy faces funning out of happy places  
gone to the academy  
and bloody sonic liars  
into the Navajo amplifier  
for us to hear and see

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>