

To Remake the Young Flyer

Guided By Voices

To remake the young flyer
Yes we must define his high desire
Stand erect and not detect
The anythings that we could not admire From a long line of high men
Number one, is that the one to send?
To restore all the trial
This and then the national pride of power A question to the lunatic
Does your day seem like night?
Does your world go together? Gallant men dash forth, he takes his place
Echoes the laughter of the slaughter daughters
Takes his softness from his hand and goes

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