

## Spirit Caravan "No Hope Goat Farm"

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Out Chasin' Venus On That Cold And Lonely Day Spun  
Out From The Precinct On The Farm  
Diversity Of Genius, Lord It Flickered Like A Flame  
Thick Black Blood, The Grip Of Killin' Charm

You Better Hide Your Face  
Because The Wings They'll Blind You  
As You're Sucked Into This Whole  
I Hope You Find Your Place  
Look To What's Inside You  
Can't Be Losin' No More Soul

Outrunnin' Danger On That Bleak And Barren Plain  
Climbing Up The Dreamway From Despair  
The Spirits Passed Between Us  
Were Nothing Less Than Strange  
For A Little Bit I Really Think You Cared

I Better Hide My Face  
Because These Wings Will Blind Me  
As I'm Pulled Into This Whole  
I Can't Lose This Race  
Got The Sun Beside Me  
Can't Be Losin' No More Soul

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