Columbus

Billy Corgan

Columbus sailed on many moons On a sea of hope I'll be back it won't be soon With every word i wrote It's gone

A sentence in a dusty book On a spartan shelf The guards hold up her falling roof With everything they know It's gone/gone/gone

Upon the shores of avalon A soldier rests his head The birds pick up the sweetest spot To build their lonely nest It's gone/gone It's gone/gone

Mother/i cried/mother/i cried For us/for us

We pull the tree up by it's roots It's shade no longer full The fish hide in the longest reeds Ignoring their own rules It's gone/gone

Spinning a new parasol She gathered up the street They used far too much dynamite To bring down 300 hundred feet Of the wheel

Kaleidiscopes of spinning tales That i'd onedaywrite The island fell to disrepair It fell right from my sight It's gone/gone Gone/gone/gone

Mother/i cried/mother/i cried For us/for us

The horses dug the deeper pits With strength herefor not seen We lived for gods we cannot see But lived upon our wings It's gone/gone

And everything i ever loved I loved way too soon A pauper plays his final act Refusing to lose It's gone/gone/gone

The men they will still hoist aglass

To every fallen friend They tore the castle down so quick Never thinking of the end It's gone/gone

Mother/i cried/mother/i cried For us/for us

The years don't need your oxygen They need your summer rain A temple to a single train Delivered on the rust It's gone/gone

He drew the lines upon her breast Stopping to his eye She stood and watched the ships come in Passing on her left They're gone/gone

I reached for their benevolence Cast in endless gold Our cold is pure will to change When everything is sold It's gone/gone/gone Gone/gone/gone

Mother/i cried/mother/i cried For us/for us