

# Cyr

The Smashing Pumpkins

Fragments form the mind  
Shadows hold the mist  
Fractured as this wish  
Shattered I resign  
We're on the verge, we're on the verge  
Of sacred dawning and sloe-sloe eyes

Say, I done told you  
Say how I tried, too  
Where you've wrought from creation's crown  
Say, dire warning  
Stare down your masters  
With the promise of one and what you are  
We're on the verge

Tangents vex the whorl  
The void arrives, then leaves  
Returning, returning a kiss  
For lovers built the dream

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Say how I tried, too  
Where you've wrought from creation's crown  
Say, dire warning  
Stare down your masters  
With the promise of one and what you are  
We're on the verge

Did the times, wind  
Did the crowd, kind  
Aping youth, wise  
Ever lost, ides  
'Midst the chaff, as meek  
And those weak, as sand  
Turning glass upside down  
For the hours should they pass

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(We're on the verge)  
We're on the verge  
We're on the verge