

## Every Morning

The Smashing Pumpkins

Babes in the dark wings  
Faun of the wood  
Who wouldn't want to yearn  
With given names writ  
Upon the trunk of god  
Where every rune's in gold  
Where if you've traveled here, or far  
A secret to discard  
Without some change  
And oh, I've stood behind those eyes as tired  
Astride a soul alone

So face this valley, opine  
There's one, one way home that's mine  
And right back by your side I'll lead with you

We're so near to feel unwise  
A penny'd heart could never expire  
So if you know lay fast with me now  
A requiem ourselves

There's lines to flee  
And ages to reach  
In chapters I conceive

Fade along, pale moon  
Failed is our tune  
A requiem ourselves  
Fade along, pale moon  
Failed is our tune  
A requiem ourselves  
A requiem ourselves  
A requiem ourselves

In requiem we cry  
In requiem we tried  
In mortis, I might weep  
In chapters I can't read