Springtimes

The Smashing Pumpkins

Posie fields, she drifts alone
The sleep of oz 'n gramophones
She wound me up so I'll ramble on
To meet her savior, wick and tong
As I've been notice
I've been sharped
'N how I know lays
Cinders at your heart
It's springtime out there where we part

Springtime
It's springtime out there
That's where we part

It's another warm day
With stars that swirl as but leaves
And like another warm day
Where we began as we'll end
Love, our sun
Our sexton
Love as one

But wait, these fates knock darkly
But wait, but wait

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