

# 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