

Billy Corgan, Columbus

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/gone
it's gone/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/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/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/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/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/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