

# Smashing Pumpkins, Age Of Innocence

We dismiss the back roads  
To ride these streets unafraid  
Resigned to scraping paint  
From our bones unashamed  
No more the eye upon you  
No more the simple man

Desolation yes, hesitation no  
Desolation yes, hesitation no  
As you might have guessed all is never shown  
Desolation yes, hesitation no

And in my prayers I dream alone  
A silent speech to deaf ear  
If you want love you must be love  
But if you bleed love you will die loved  
No more the lie upon you  
Cast into stone and autumn shade

Desolation yes, hesitation no  
Desolation yes, hesitation no  
As you might have sensed we won't make it home  
Desolation yes, hesitation no

Before the rites of spring  
Come to mean all things  
A little taste of what may come  
A mere glimpse of what has gone  
Cause for the moment we are free  
We seek to bind our release  
Too young to die  
too rich to care  
too fucked to swear that I was there

Desolation yes, hesitation no  
Desolation yes, hesitation no  
As you might have guessed we won't make it home  
Desolation yes, hesitation no