

# Birdy, Farewell And Goodnight (Smashing Pumpkins)

Goodnight,  
to every little hour that you  
sleep tight  
May it hold you through the winter of a long night  
And keep you from the loneliness of yourself

Heart strung  
is your heart frayed and empty  
Cause it's hard luck,  
when no one understands your love  
It's unsung, and I say  
Goodnight, my love,  
to every hour in every day  
Goodnight, always, to all that's pure, that's in your heart