

Smashing Pumpkins, Thirty-Three

Speak to me in a language I can hear.
Humor me before I have to go.
Deep in thought, I forgive everyone,
As the cluttered streets greet me once again.

I know, I can't be late.
Supper's waiting on the table.
Tomorrow's just an excuse away,
So I pull my collar up and face the cold, on my own.

The earth laughs beneath my heavy feet,
At the blasphemy in my old jangly walk.
Steeple, guide me to my heart and home.
The sun is out and up and down again.

I know, I'll make it.
Love can last forever.
Graceful swans of never topple to the earth.
And you can make it last forever,
You can make it last forever,
And you can make it last.

And for a moment, I lose myself,
Wrapped up in the pleasures of the world.
I've journeyed here and there and back again.
But in the same old haunts, I still find my friends.
Mysteries not ready to reveal.
Your sympathies I'm ready to return.

I'll make the effort.
Love can last forever.
Graceful swans of never topple to the earth.
Tomorrow's just an excuse. [x2]
And you can make it last forever,
You can make it last forever,
You can make it last,
Forever you. [x2]