

Spoon, Nova Heart

Architects of the world
I walk your streets and live in your towns
Temporarily
Architects of the world
You've served us well until now
But soon we'll be on our own

And I'll sleep in your
Nova heart
As things come apart
I'll hide in your
Nova heart
At ease with the thought
That this nova won't burn out

Gentlemen of the world
I read your books and look at your art
Hesitantly
Gentlemen of the world
You want to educate our young
But soon they'll be on their own

And I'll sleep in your
Nova heart
As things come apart
I'll hide in your
Nova heart
At ease with my thoughts

And I'll sleep in your
Nova heart
As things come apart
and I'll rest in your
Nova heart
At ease with the thought
That this nova won't burn out.