Spoons, Nova Heart

Architects of the world I walk your streets And live in your towns temporarily Architects of the world Youve served us well until now But soon well be, well be on our own

And Ill sleep, sleep in your Nova heart As things come apart And Ill hide, hide in your Nova heart At ease with the thought That this nova wont 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 theyll be, theyll be on their own

And III sleep, sleep in your Nova heart As things come apart And III hide, hide in your Nova heart At ease with my thoughts

And Ill sleep, sleep in your Nova heart As things come apart And Ill rest, rest in your Nova heart At ease with the thought That this nova wont burn out