

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 Ill sleep, sleep in your
Nova heart
As things come apart
And Ill 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