

Nova Heart

Spoons

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

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