Age Of Innocence

Smashing Pumpkins

We dismiss the back roads
To ride these streets unafraid
Resigned to scraping paint
From our bones unashamed
No more the eye upon you
No more the simple man
Desolation yes, hesitation no
Desolation yes, hesitation no
As you might have guessed
All is never shown
Desolation yes, hesitation no
And in my prayers I dream alone
A silent speech to deaf ear
If you want love you must be love
But if you bleed love you will die loved
No more the lie upon you
Cast into stone and autumn shade
Desolation yes, hesitation no
Desolation yes, hesitation no
As you might have sensed
We won't make it home
Desolation yes, hesitation no
Before the rites of spring
Come to mean all things
A little taste of what may come
A mere glimpse of what has gone
'Cause for the moment we are free
We seek to bind our release
Too young to die, too rich to care
Too fucked to swear that I was there
Desolation yes, hesitation no
Desolation yes, hesitation no
As you might have guessed
We won't make it home
Desolation yes, hesitation no

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