To Sheila

Smashing Pumpkins

Twilight fades through blistered Avalon
The sky's cruel torch on aching Autobahn
Into the uncertain divine
We scream into the last divineYou make me real
You make me real
Strong as I feel
You make me realSheila rides on crashing nightingale
Intake eyes leave passing vapor trails
With blushing brilliance alive
Because it's time to arriveYou make me real
You make me real
Strong as I feel
You make me real
Strong as I feel
You make me realLately I just can't seem to believe
Discard my friends to change the scenery
It meant the world to hold a bruising faith
now it's just a matter of graceA summer storm graces all of

It meant the world to hold a bruising faith

But now it's just a matter of graceA summer storm graces all of me

Highway warm sing silent poetry

And I could bring you the light

And take you home into the nightYou make me real

Lately I just can't seem to believe

You make me real

Discard my friends to change the scenery

Strong as I feel

It meant the world to hold a bruising faith

You make me real

But now it's just a matter of grace

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