

Aeronaut

Billy Corgan

Tumbling down the middle the world survives
Look out son, the air's alive
Call it ether, elemental I, or ooh-ooh! dark night
One magic heart to seize
One little mind to ease
Or, one silver drum to beat
There's mountains torn from us

If I'm leaving you without return or snare
Catapulting through time and space
You can call that home, if you wish, or if it's fair
But it's mine to share and share alike
Won't you mourn with me
Lover won't you mourn with me
Lovers won't you mourn with me

Fallin' cross the middle the world survives
Look out son, the air's alive
Call it ether elemental I, or ooh-ooh! dark nights
One magic kite to fly
One little life to light
Or, one silver eye to eye, ooh
There's mountains born of us

If I'm leaving you without return or snare
Catapulting through time and space
You can call that home, if you wish, or if it's fair
But it's mine to share and share alike
Won't you mourn with me
Lover won't you mourn with me
Hey, lovers won't you mourn with me