

## Birch Grove

The Smashing Pumpkins

I forsee a time without me  
So not unlike the trees  
I've stood for so long  
So long

Shading life inside the falling rain  
All alone, in love with age and someone  
Someone else  
Sundays come and Sundays flee  
Sundays wed  
Won't you stand with me  
Not someone  
Not someone else

My seedlings grow, and grow  
And home is whatever ground they hold  
Shading life inside the falling rain  
All alone, in love with age and someone  
Someone else

But I've grown stronger  
As someone, as someone  
As someone else

Shading life inside the falling rain  
All alone, in love with age and someone  
Someone else  
Sundays come and Sundays flee  
Sundays wed  
Won't you stand with me  
Not someone  
Not someone else

As my seedlings grow, and grow  
Towards someone  
Towards someone else

The birch grove stands for us