

Birdy, Farewell And Goodnight (Smashing Pumpkins)

Goodnight,
to every little hour that you
sleep tight
May it hold you through the winter of a long night
And keep you from the loneliness of yourself

Heart strung
is your heart frayed and empty
Cause it's hard luck,
when no one understands your love
It's unsung, and I say
Goodnight, my love,
to every hour in every day
Goodnight, always, to all that's pure, that's in your heart