

# Porcelina of the Vast Oceans

The Smashing Pumpkins

As far as you take me, that's where I believe  
The realm of soft delusions, floating on the leaves  
On a distant shoreline, she waves her arms to me  
As all the thought police, are closing in for sleep  
The dilly dally, of my bright lit stay  
The steam of my misfortunes  
Has given me the power to be afraid  
And in my mind I'm everyone  
And in my mind  
Without a care in this whole world  
Without a care in this life  
It's what you take that makes it right  
Porcelina of the oceans blue  
In the slipstream, of thoughtless thoughts  
The light of all that's good, the light of all that's true  
To the fringes gladly, I walk unadorned  
With gods and their creations  
With filth and disease  
Porcelina, she waits for me there  
With seashell hissing lullabyes  
And whispers fathomed deep inside my own  
Hidden thoughts and alibis  
My secret thoughts come alive  
Without a care in this whole world  
Without a care in this life  
It's what you take that makes it right  
And in my mind I'm everyone  
In my mind I'm everyone of you  
You make it right  
It's all alright  
You make it right  
Porcelina of the oceans blue