To Sheila

The Smashing Pumpkins

- Twilight fades through blistered avalon the sky's cruel torch on arching autobahn into the uncertain divine we scream into the last divine
- R1: You make me real you make me real strong as I real you make me real
- 2. Sheila rides on crashing nightingale intake eyes leave passing vapor trails with blushing brilliance alive because it's time to arrive
- R1: You make me real...
- 3. Lately I just can't seem to believe discard my friends to change the scenery it meant the wrold to hold a bruising faith but now it's just a matter of grace
- 4. A summer storm graces all of me highway warm sing silent poetry I could bring you the light and take you home into the night
- R2: You 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 wrold to hold a bruising faith
 you make me real
 but now it's just a matter of grace