

To Sheila

The Smashing Pumpkins

1. 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 world 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 world to hold a bruising faith
you make me real
but now it's just a matter of grace