

## Tragically Hip "At Transformation"

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Gently breathing lit by the morning sun  
Through the night it'd been raining venom  
I want to be kind not a bullet in the right place  
Or just of two minds more important than importance

I want to help you lift enormous things  
A pinch a sting I don't feel a thing  
But as the earth revolved around the sun

All those shadows waiting round the last lights  
To the dream of being here comes the night  
All of the tiptoeing past all our most-feared buildings  
I only say this now because I didn't when it was  
happening

I want to help you lift enormous things  
A pinch a sting I don't feel a thing

But as the earth revolves around the Sun  
I can see it all at once  
And O what a glittering chance  
In my head the game goes quiet  
And I can see it all at once  
Them yelling 'Yer not the goods!  
- A kid before the rapids!'  
But in my head the game is quiet  
And O what a glittering chance  
O what a glittering chance  
O what a glittering chance

At transformation  
At transformation

That's my dream of being  
That's my dream of being  
That's my dream of being  
That's my dream of being

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