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## The Arcade Fire "Neighborhood #1"

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And if the snow buries my, my neighbourhood.
And if my parents are crying then I'll dig a tunnel from my window to yours, yeah a tunnel from my window to yours. You climb out the chimney and meet me in the middle, the middle of the town.
And since there's no one else around, we let our hair grow long and forget all we used to know, then our skin gets thicker from living out in the snow.

You change all the lead sleepin' in my head, as the day grows dim I hear you sing a golden hymn.

Then we tried to name our babies, but we forgot all the names that, the names we used to know.
But sometimes, we remember our bedrooms, and our parent's bedrooms, and the bedrooms of our friends.
Then we think of our parents, well whatever happened to them?

You change all the lead sleepin' in my head to gold, as the day grows dim, I hear you sing a golden hymn, the song I've been trying to sing.

Purify the colours, purify my mind. Purify the colours, purify my mind, and spread the ashes of the colours Over this heart of mine! MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.