

Arcade Fire, The "Neighborhood #3"

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I woke up with the power out
Not really something to shout about
Ice has covered up my parents hands
Don't have any dreams don't have any plans
I went out into the night
I went out to find some light
Kids are swingin' from the power lines
Nobody's home so nobody minds

I woke up on the darkest night
Neighbors all were shoutin' that they found the light.
"We found the light!"
Shadows jumpin' all over my walls
Some of them big, some of them small.
I went out into the night
I went out to pick a fight with anyone
Light a candle for the kids, Jesus Christ don't keep it
hid

Ice has covered up my parents eyes
Don't know how to see
Don't know how to cry
Growing up in some strange storm
Nobody's cold, nobody's warm

I went out into the night
I went out to find some light
Kids are dying out in the snow
Look at them go
Look at them go!

And the power's out in the heart of man
Take it from your heart
Put it in your hand...hand
What's the plan? What's the plan?
Is it a dream? Is it a lie?
I think I'll let you decide

Just a light a candle for the kids
Jesus Christ don't keep it hid
Cause nothing's hid from us kids!

You ain't fooling nobody with the lights out!

And the power's out in the heart of man

Take it from your heart

Put it in your hand

And there's something wrong in the heart of man

Take it from you heart

Put in in your hand...

Where'd you go?

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