Arcade Fire, Virgin Mary Highway

I lay on my back in the lake at night in the summer time trying to remember every last second, every last breath that I spent with you the yellow dotted line, reflected in your eyes you scream as the crickets fly in the open window please dont cry love

come on babe, we both know that III stay the virigin may lives beside the highway lets go and see her todaY

wEVE both felt love before even if we deny it that familiar feeling of believing that well die without it be we never do, well not completely

come on babe, we both know that III stay the virigin may lives beside the highway lets go and see her lets ask her blessing today bless us bless us bless us