

Arcade Fire, Neighborhood 1 (Tunnels)

And if the snow
Buries my, my neighborhood
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
Sleeping 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 parents' bedrooms
And the bedrooms of our friends
Then we think of our parents
Well I wonder what happened to them?

You change all the lead
Sleeping in my head to gold
As the day grows dim
I hear you sing a golden hymn
It's 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