

# Arcade Fire, Neighborhood 4 (7 Kettles)

I am waitin' 'til I don't know when  
'Cause I'm sure it's gonna happen then  
Time keeps creepin' through the neighborhood  
Killing old folks, wakin' up babies just like we knew it would

All the neighbors are startin' up a fire  
Burning all the old folks the witches and the liars  
My eyes are covered by the hands of my unborn kids  
But my heart keeps watchin' through the skin of my eyelids

They say a watched pot won't ever boil  
Well i closed my eyes and nothing changed  
Just some water  
Getting hotter  
In the flames

It's not a lover I want no more  
And it's not heaven I'm pining for  
But there's some spirit I used to know  
That's been drowned out by the radio

They say a watched pot won't ever boil  
You can't raise a baby on motor oil  
Just like a seed  
Down in the soil  
You gotta give it time