

Month of May

Arcade Fire

One, two, three, four Gonna make a record in the month of May
In the month of May, in the month of May
Gonna make a record in the month of May
When the violent wind blows the wires away Month of May, it's a violent thing
In the city, their hearts start to sing
Well, some people sing, it sounds like they're screaming
Used to doubt it but now I believe it Month of May, everybody's in love
And the city was sent from above
And just when I knew what I wanted to say
The violent wind blew the wires away We were shocked in the suburbs
Now the kids are all standing with their arms folded tight
Kids are all standing with their arms folded tight
Well, some things are pure and some things are right
But the kids are still standing with their arms folded tight I said some things are pure, and some things are right
But the kids are still standing with their arms folded tight So young, so young
So much pain for someone so young
Well, I know it's heavy, I know it ain't light
But how you gonna lift it with your arms folded tight? First they built the road
Then they built the town
That's why we're still driving around
And around and around and around and around
And around and around and around and around
And around and around and around and around 2009, 2010 wanna make a record how I felt then
When we stood outside in the month of may
And watched the violent wind blow the wires away If I die in the month of May
Let the wind take my body away, yeah
Wish I may or wish I might
But meet me down there with my arms folded tight Start again in the month of May
Start again in the month of May
Come on and blow the wires away
Come on and blow the wires away Start again in the month of May
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