Put Your Arms Around Me

The Hawk In Paris

Welcome to the fracture
here in the the land of broken things
we burned our history lessons
in the fire of childhood kings
when we run out of ammunition
when we exhaust our last defense
and we go from screams to whispers
this might all make more sensewe've finally disconnected
we are unemotional
and the anthems we are singing
don't mean anything at all
we're afraid of our conclusions
what we love will kill us first
and the way to tell the difference
from what we hate only makes things worse
put your arms around me
put your arms around me now
put your arms around me
put your arms around me nowwe are objects without motion
set this way by force
when our broken hearts gives bad ideas
it caused the great divorce
we found suburbi-anderthal
in it's natural state
it acts and looks just like us all
but we still don't relate
rolling windows up in neighborhoods
we drive through in our cars
most days we can avoid them
so things will stay the way they are
put your arms around me
put your arms around me now
put your arms around me
put your arms around me nowI can hear the sounds of violins
in every word you breathe
and the worst of what's become of you
is what's become of me
I can feel your hands are shaking
while you reach into the night

don't let go
I'll hold on tightput your arms around me
put your arms around me now
put your arms around me
put your arms around me now
(repeat)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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