

Wake Up

Arcade Fire

Somethin' filled up
My heart with nothin'
Someone told me not to cry Now that I'm older
My heart's colder
And I can see that it's a lie Children wake up
Hold your mistakes up
Before they turn the summer into dust now children don't grow up
Our bodies get bigger
But our hearts get torn up We're just a million
Little God's willin' rainstorms
Turnin' every good thing to rust I guess we'll just have to adjust With my lighnin' bolts a glowin'
I can see where I am goin' to be
When the reaper, reaches out
And touches my hand With my lighnin' bolts a glowin'
I can see where I am goin'
With my lighnin' bolts a glowin'
I can see where I am go, goin' You'd better look out below

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