

# Hug of Thunder

## Broken Social Scene

Many years before I kept track of the years I felt I wouldLook back otherwise why did I write down everything that entered my mindCheck out these lines like I'm staring and I'm soon ticking when it is closedIn twenty holes how could I say what point I will gain perspective later onNo, I had to survive it by the soundtrack made of our short livesMaking sense of hologram ecology

I'll be up crying, nursing into grace and

Hiding in the pages adding up to meEternity

'Til I live

It's like a topography that is made of cartography of me

All those feelings everyday the bus stop pulls to size up the entire world

And while I broke your tubes and carving at me all the times I had done you wrong

I hope I'm sorry, certain times in our lives come to take up more space than othersAnd time's gonna take itTime that Kenny said I broke in over the summer

It was the evening when he climbed that Jeep

I was afraid what he was doing inside so I

Followed him to stop a robberyAll along we're gonna feel some numbness

Oxymoron of our lives

Getting fed up by the hunger

Supersize we found inside

He will know what's real or numbness

Catching up and climbing life

Speaking like a hug of thunder

Lit up by the lights of dusk outside

All along we're gonna feel some numbness

Oxymoron of our lives

Getting fed up by the hunger

Supersize we found inside

They won't know us by our numbers

Catching up and climbing life

Speaking like a hug of thunder

Lit up by the lights of dusk outsideIt was a military base across the street

We watch them training while we all eatIt was a military base across the street

We watch them training while we all eat

We watch them training while we all eat

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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