

Hug of Thunder

Broken Social Scene

Many years before I kept track of the years I felt I would
Look back otherwise why did I write down everything
that entered my mind
Check out these lines like I'm staring and I'm soon ticking when it is closed
In twenty
holes how could I say what point I will gain perspective later on
No, I had to survive it by the soundtrack made
of our short lives
Making sense of hologram ecology
I'll be up crying, nursing into grace and
Hiding in the pages adding up to me
Eternity
'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 others
And time's gonna take it
Time
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 robbery
All 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 outside
It was a military base across the street
We watch them training while we all eat
It 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.

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