# 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.

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