

Month of May

Arcade Fire

One two three four!Gonna make a record in the month of May
In the month of May, in the month of May
Gonna make a record in the month of May
When the violent wind blows the wires awayMonth of May, it's a violent thing
In the city their hearts start to sing
Well, some people singing sounds like screaming
Used to doubt it but now I believe itMonth of May, everybody sing love
In the city, watch it from above
And just when I knew what I wanted to say
The violent wind blew the wires away(We were shocked in the suburbs)
Now the kids are all standing with their arms folded tight
The kids are all standing with their arms folded tight
Now, some things are pure and some things are right
But the kids are still standing with their arms folded tight
I said some things are pure and some things are right
But the kids are still standing with their arms folded tightSo young, so young
So much pain for someone so young, well
I know it's heavy, I know it ain't light
But how you gonna lift it with your arms folded tight?First the built they road, then they built
the town
That's why I'm still driving around
And around and around and around
and around and around and around and around and aroundTwo-thousand nine, two-thousand ten
Wanna make a record how I felt then
When we stood outside in the month of May
And watched a violent wind blow the wires away
If I die in the month of May
Let the wind take my body away, yeah
I wish I may, I wish I might
Don't leave me down there with my arms folded tightStart again in the month of May
Start again in the month of May
Come on and blow the wires away
Come on and blow the wires awayStart again in the month of May
Start again in the month of May
Come on and blow the wires away
Come on and blow the wires awayStart again in the month of May
Start again in the month of May
Come on and blow the wires away
Come on and blow the wires, the wires away

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

