

# 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 away

Month of May, it's a violent thing  
In the city their hearts start to sing  
Well, some people sing,  
It sounds like they're screaming  
Used to doubt it  
But now I believe it

Month of May, everybody's in love  
Then the city was hit from above  
And just when I knew what I wanted to say  
A violent wind blew the wires away

We were shocked in the suburbs

Now the kids are all standing with their arms folded tight  
Kids are all standing with their arms folded tight  
Well, 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 tight

So 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 they built the road, then they built the town  
That's why we're still driving around  
And around and around and around and around and around and around  
and around

Two-thousand nine, two-thousand ten  
Wanna make a record how I felt then  
When we stood outside in the month of May  
And watched the 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 lay me down there with my arms folded tight

Start 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 away

Start 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 away

Start 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