

# Arcade Fire, Neighborhood #1 (Tunnels)

And if the snow buries my,  
my neighborhood.  
And if my parents are crying  
then Ill dig a tunnel  
from my window to yours,  
yeah a tunnel from my window to yours.  
You climb out the chimney  
and meet me in the middle,  
the middle of town.  
And since theres no one else around,  
we let our hair grow long  
and forget all we used to know,  
then our skin gets thicker  
from living out in the snow.  
You change all the lead  
sleepin in my head,  
as the day grows dim  
I hear you sing a golden hymn.  
Then we tried to name our babies,  
but we forgot all the names that,  
the names we used to know.  
But sometimes, we remember our bedrooms,  
and our parents bedrooms,  
and the bedrooms of our friends.  
Then we think of our parents,  
well what ever happened to them?!  
You change all the lead  
sleepin in my head to gold,  
as the day grows dim,  
I hear you sing a golden hymn,  
the song Ive been trying to say.  
Purify the colors, purify my mind.  
Purify the colors, purify my mind,  
and spread the ashes of the colors  
over this heart of mine!