

Arcade Fire, Virgin Mary Highway

I lay on my back in the lake at night in the summer time trying to remember
every last second, every last breath that I spent with you
the yellow dotted line, reflected in your eyes
you scream as the crickets fly in the open window
please dont cry love

come on babe, we both know that Ill stay
the virigin may lives beside the highway
lets go and see her todaY

wEVE both felt love before even if we deny it
that familiar feeling of believing that well die without it
be we never do, well not completely

come on babe, we both know that Ill stay
the virigin may lives beside the highway
lets go and see her lets ask her blessing today
bless us
bless us
bless us