

# Hug of Thunder

## Broken Social Scene

Many years before I kept track of the years I felt I would  
Look back otherwise why did I write  
down everything that entered my mind  
Check out these lines like I'm staring and I'm soon  
ticking when it is closed  
In twenty holes how could I say what point I will gain perspective later  
on  
No, I had to survive it by the soundtrack made of our short lives  
Making sense of hologram

ecology

I'll be up crying, nursing into grace and  
Hiding in the pages adding up to me  
Eternity  
'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 others  
And time's  
gonna take it  
Time 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 robbery  
All 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 outside  
It was a military base across the street  
We watch them training while we all eat  
It 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>