

## At Transformation

### The Tragically Hip

Gently breathing  
Lit by the morning sun  
Through the night  
It had been raining venom  
I don't want to be kind  
Not a bullet in the right place  
Or just of two minds  
More important than important

I want to help you lift enormous things  
A pinch, a sting, I don't feel a thing  
As the Earth revolved around the sun

All those shadows  
Waiting on the last lights  
If I dream of being  
Here comes the night  
All of the tiptoeing  
Past all (almost) fear building  
I only say this now because  
I didn't when it was happening

I want to help you lift enormous things  
A pinch, a sting, I don't feel a thing  
But as the Earth revolves around the sun

I can see it all at once  
And, oh, what a glittering chance  
In my head the game goes quiet  
And I can see it all at once  
Figuring you're not the goods  
A kid before the rapids  
But in my head the game is quiet  
Oh, what a glittering chance  
Oh, what a glittering chance  
Oh, what a glittering chance  
At transformation  
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It's my dream of being  
That's my dream of being  
It's my dream of being