

Town Square

Wolf Parade

Gotta leave this house
Wore a hole in the floor
If I'm a ghost in the air
It is the snow that formed me

Wish we'd been alive
Before the world was bright
I would've painted you in the town square
Under a purple sky

Now all we are
Is reaching for the light

Now my mind is thin
Like a liar's cry
They said "If we don't die young
We get old and die"

I said
All we are is reaching for the light
All we are is reaching for the light

All we are
All we are
And all we are
All we are

And all we are
Is reaching for the light
All we are
Is reaching for the light