

# Arcade Fire, Headlights Look Like Diamonds

The red lights mean you're leaving  
The white one's mean returning  
Tell me how this story ends  
And I'll keep them fires burning

The headlights look like diamonds  
The taillights burn like coals  
Tell me how this story ends  
Before the fires go cold

The countryside's deserted  
There's no one on the farms  
The suburbs all are sleeping  
The earthquakes set off car alarms

All after all now we aware  
All after all the time we share  
There's so much fears of world,  
Hopes of world, Tears of world