Arcade Fire, Neighborhood #3 (Power Out)

I woke up with the power out, not really something to shout about. Ice has covered up my parents hands dont have any dreams dont have any plans. I went out into the night, I went out to find some light. Kids are swingin from the power lines, nobodys home, so nobody minds. I woke up on the darkest night, neighbors all were shoutin that they found the light. (We found the light) Shadows jumpin all over my walls some of them big, some of them small. I went out into the night. I went out to pick a fight with anyone. Light a candle for the kids, Jesus Christ dont keep it hid! Ice has covered up my parents hands dont have any dreams dont have any plans. Growin up in some strange storm, nobodys cold, nobodys warm. I went out into the night, I went out to find some light. Kids are dyin out in the snow, look at them go, look at them go! And the powers out in the heart of man, take it from your heart put in your hand. Whats the plan? Is it a dream? Is it a lie? I think III let you decide. Just light a candle for the kids, Jesus Christ dont keep it hid! Cause nothins hid, from us kids! You aint foolin nobody with the lights out! And the powers out in the heart of man, take it from your heart put in your hand. And theres something wrong in the heart of man, you take it from your heart and put it in your hand! Whered you go?