

Neon Junkyard

Deerhunter

Finding the fluorescence in the junk
By night illuminates the day
Finding ancient language in the blood
Fading a little more each day

And if you've got a lot of pain
You remember how to speak
And if you gather all the rain
Yeah it's still coming down in sheets

Neon rust puts color in the blood
Call upon the words to speak
Everything is the same as it was
But now there's nothing left to change

And if you gather it you won't
Be drowned by rain
And if you memorize the words
They will show you the way