

Strange Lights

Deerhunter

What direction should we choose?
We're lost and still confused
I walk into the sun
With you, the only one

Who understood the ways
The hours become days
The weeks turn into months
We walk into the sun

So glad to have a guide
Less lonely for the ride
And should this car ascend
At least I'm with a friend

In space all things are slow
No sound with speakers blown
The silence fits the scene
The prince is now the king

We walk into the sun
We walk but cannot run
Because walking's half the fun
We walk into the sun

And neon blurs my sight
I'm guided by strange lights
And I'm rattled and I'm stunned
As I walk into the sun