

## 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