

## 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