

Psychic Chasms

Neon Indian

Common waves pouring through carry me four and two at a time where all my thoughts are from
Common haze slowly looms piercing through like soul for? just contemplated signs

Distant looks from your face take me to another place in time where we were more refined
Night drains just awake in the end it's always faking on your thoughts were meant to draw

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>