Mind, Drips (Mirror People Remix)

Neon Indian

Blacktop letters written out of chalk,
that she might see me when school is over,
Dripping thoughts fall onto your sidewalk,
I could only tell you when I'm not soberIt's not your faultCryptic message written in the dark,
All that haunts me is surely closure
Locking hands floating through the park,
They always watch me losing composureIt's not your fault

Songwriters
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