

# Psychic Chasms (Anoraak Remix)

## Neon Indian

Mind waves rolling through  
carry me far into the tide  
where all my thoughts are found  
colored haze slowly looms  
piercing through like sulfur fumes  
While I'm just contemplating sounds  
Distant looks from your face  
take me to another place and time  
where we were never found  
Night drains just to wake  
In the end, it's always fake  
and all your thoughts, been left to drown

Songwriters

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