

# Gus Gus (GusGus), Crossfade

There used to be nothing, nothing but boys  
Some unchained distortion, that truly annoyed  
And this old sequence, of infrequent sounds  
In my existence, kept running around

Then you arrived right out of the blue, but then you arrived right out of the blue

Do you remember the day (I remember)  
When we started to crossfade (when we started to crossfade)  
Our melodies lay (when we started to crossfade)  
Harmonious soundscapes (into each other)  
Do you remember the day (I remember)  
When we started to crossfade (when we started to crossfade)  
Our melodies lay (our melodies lay)  
Harmonious soundscapes (into each other)

Submerging soundbites of whimsical  
Submerging soundbites of whimsical sights  
Climatically climbing to unexplored heights  
Like synchronized heartbeats humming in sync  
Mexican crickets are rubbing their wings

Do you remember the day (I remember)  
When we started to crossfade (when we started to crossfade)  
Our melodies lay (when we started to crossfade)  
Harmonious soundscapes (into each other)  
Do you remember the day (I remember)  
When we started to crossfade (when we started to crossfade)  
Our melodies lay (our melodies lay)  
Harmonious soundscapes (into each other)

I remember, I remember, when we started to crossfade  
When we started to crossfade, into each other  
I remember when we started to crossfade  
Our melodies lay, into each other