

Strangers

Hawthorne Heights

You bring out the worst in me
Sure I do the same for you
Two worlds spinning opposite
Oh baby opposite they just won't do
We walk in circles
We talk in circles
Keep getting further apart
Keep getting further and further and further apart

Such thing as a happy ending,
The bitter times will always win

I'm a stranger in this house
And I let you down again
All we have for all these years
It's coming to an end

Blurry memory on a postcard
Scribbled in a hotel room
Sent to you from all so far
I never meant enough to you

Such thing as a happy ending,
The bitter times will always win

I'm a stranger in this house
And I let you down again
All we have for all these years
But it's coming to an end

We held together through the sick and thin
But couldn't stand the test of time
The clock, it turns, now we've crashed and burned
I know we've reached the end of the line

There's no such thing as a happy ending,
The bitter times will always win

I'm a stranger in this house
And I let you down again
All we have for all these years
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Stranger in this house
Let you down again
Stranger in this house
But it's coming to an end