

Stranger Ways

Anberlin

Locking eyes the waning glance, mistook chance
Inviting meaning to the words forever
Broken silence, defiance, misspoke turn
Will I see you again if ever?

Come on and leave me here, I'm a vagabond though
Wandering the night alone
Right now you're over there in the social club state
Pondering the wine, while we elope

A little bit closer to finding the real you
A little bit closer to finding the truth
Stranger things have happened
Stronger men have answered

A little bit closer to loving you

Yet defying I'm lying if I didn't tell you
You keep me up late at night
Is it all I ever call your lover even though we don't know each
other
And probably never will

Would you stay with me, here in my dreams?
If I promised you this heaven
Would you take a chance on a make believe dance?
Close my eyes and we're together

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A little bit closer to loving you
A little bit closer to holding you
A little bit closer to knowing you
A little bit closer to touching you