

Strangers

Golden Smog

Where are you going, I don't mind
I'll kill my world and I'll kill my time
So where do I go, what do I see
See many people coming out to me

So where are you going to, I don't mind
If I live too long I'm afraid I'll die
So I will follow you wherever you go
If your offered hand is still open to me

Strangers on this road, we are all
We are not two, we are one

So you been where I've just come
From the land that brings losers home
So we will share this road we walk

To peace we find till you what I'll do
Oh, the things I own, I will share with you
If I feel tomorrow like I feel today
We'll take everyone, give the rest away

Strangers on this road, we are all
We are not two, we are one

Holy man and holy priest
This smother loud makes me weak in my knees
When we get there make your mind
Soon I feel you're gonna carry us away

In Promised Land you made us believe
For any man there's so much grief
If I live too long I'm afraid I'll die

Strangers on this road, we are all
We are not two, we are one
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We are not two, we are one