

# 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  
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  
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Stranger in this house  
Let you down again  
Stranger in this house  
But it's coming to an end