

It was a deep sleep
I woke up weak
And I felt like, like a stray
Now I believe we're on to nothing
I was shaken and angry and used to nothing
Coming to nothing, are you coming to stay
Or for a minute are you
Coming to take my place
So take this disgrace

Stray

It was a deep sleep
I woke up weak
With a question and your promise not to separate
And I would feel so empty
Space between me
That's what's with me
That's what's with me
Are you coming to stay
Or for a minute are you
Coming to take my play
When I wake up in the lone star state

Stray

Are you coming to stay
Or for a minute are you
Coming to take my place
When I wake up in the lone star state

Stray