

# Arms Of A Stranger

Kevin Gates

My heart, my heart, callin' out to you  
In the arms of a stranger, callin' out to you  
And we don't even talk anymore  
Never knew separation anxiety before  
And everytime the leaves start changing  
It's the loneliest time of year!

Wait, hold on baby, you don't have to leave let's talk it out  
If you say you're no longer happy, you can turn around  
Burn all my belongings if you can't figure it out  
I don't really need those things anyhow  
But everytime the lights go down in the room  
Babe if I'm not mistaken the only stranger is me and you  
Never meant to say all those things causing so much pain  
Now all my thoughts feel so confused  
Listen to!

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My favorite book is the notebook by author Nicholas Sparks  
Built a fortress just to runaway, but she won't make it far  
And everytime the leaves start changing we're lonely just like  
before  
And I don't really need those things anyhow  
Her bein' the reason why I can smile  
Settle down, think I know a real fly place  
A coffee shop around the block from where I once stayed

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