

# Strangers

Seven Lions

Nothing more than strangers  
Passing by out on the street  
Memories are fading though  
It's only been a week  
All the little things are gone  
The things we used to be  
Nobody could take us down  
There was only you and me

And without you I can't be  
You're the universe to me  
You're the air in my lungs  
You're the fields where I run  
You're the sky where I'm floating

It's you, you, you  
It's you, woah

And without you I can't be  
You're the universe to me  
You're the air in my lungs  
You're the fields where I run  
You're the sky where I'm floating

It's you, you, you  
It's you, woah

Don't want to be a stranger  
Want to be the one you need  
I can be your world, your life  
Your lover, all for free  
All the little things come back  
The things we used to be  
Nobody can take us down there  
It's only you and me

And without you I can't be  
You're the universe to me  
You're the air in my lungs  
You're the fields where I run  
You're the sky where I'm floating