

Strangers

White Lies

I pressed my ear to your chest and heard something personal
A whisper that knew my name
Is this how your heart treats all strangers,
With love and affection?
Then I feel cold and empty

I've got a sense of urgency
I've gotta make this happen
No stone unturned
I've got a sense of urgency
I've gotta make something happen
No stone unturned

I held your hand while you were sleeping
The whole night you gripped to mine
A grip that begged me to stay
Is this how your limbs treat all strangers,
With love and affection?
Then I feel weak and empty

I've got a sense of urgency
I've gotta make this happen
No stone unturned
I've got a sense of urgency
I've gotta make something happen
No stone unturned

Strangers don't hide
The morning hunts you down
But there's nothing stranger than to love someone

I heard the water beat on your skin a shower of discipline
As heavy as iron
And I imagined the hand that gripped mine
Now gripping the gaps in the tile
Just holding on tight

I've got a sense of urgency
I've gotta make this happen
No stone unturned
I've got a sense of urgency
I've gotta make something happen
No stone unturned

Strangers don't hide
The morning hunts you down
But there's nothing stranger than to love someone.