

White Lies "Strangers"

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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

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
The 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

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