

Dunn Holly **"Strangers Again"**

Visit "[Strangers Again](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I guess there's no use talking about it.
That talking always turns to shouting,
And the memories fade to fiction.

But I don't believe a single word I read.
Sometimes less of the things I see.
And you're laughing as you cut my faith,
On the quiet edge of my suspicion.

Coming back wasn't so easy, we're strangers again.

Another day won't make a difference,
And the miles don't make up the distance,
'Cause I'm a slave to my ambition.

I guess there's no use talking about it.
I've tried but I can't get around it.
When my target just can't be found.
I've got to lay my weapon down.

Coming back wasn't so easy...

Visit [Dunn Holly](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.