I'll be taking flowers to the cemetery of my heart For all of my lovers in the present and in the dark Every anniversary I'll pay respects and say I'm sorry For they never stood a chance as if they could When no one knows what it's like to be us

I've never seen the sky this colour before
It's like I'm noticing everything a little bit more
Now that all the dust has settled
I rebut all my rebuttals
No one knows what it's like to be us

Strangers by nature Strangers by nature

Will I ever get there?
Oh, I hope that someday I'll learn
To nurture what I've done

Uh, huh, hm
Uh, huh, hm, hm, hm
Uh, huh, hm, hm, hm
Hm, hm, hm, hm
Alright then, I'm ready