Stranger Ways

Anberlin

Locking eyes the waning glance, mistook chance Inviting meaning to the words forever Broken silence, defiance, misspoke turn Will I see you again if ever?

Come on and leave me here, I'm a vagabond though Wandering the night alone Right now you're over there in the social club state Pondering the wine, while we elope

A little bit closer to finding the real you A little bit closer to finding the truth Stranger things have happened Stronger men have answered

A little bit closer to loving you

Yet defying I'm lying if I didn't tell you You keep me up late at night Is it all I ever call your lover even though we don't know each other And probably never will

Would you stay with me, here in my dreams? If I promised you this heaven Would you take a chance on a make believe dance? Close my eyes and we're together

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A little bit closer to loving you A little bit closer to holding you A little bit closer to knowing you A little bit closer to touching you