

Strange Things

Caroline Rose

I can hold my breath round 30 seconds
And then I have to gasp for air
I can live a life behind the wall of
A long blank stare

It's about the time I get to thinking of
You and all your many multitudes
I fall asleep dreaming of all the things
I'd like to do to you

Oh the things I'd do
To you and all your friends and all your lovers
And their lovers and maybe their friends too
You are my friend and my lover
And maybe someday soon I'll even love you too

Cause strange things
Have been happening to me
Strange things
Been happening to me

You and I were cut from the same cloth
A georgette pattern print
Or something decadent
I know all your fears
No need to unseal your former life tombs
I have all of those wounds

Open my eyes to see you smiling like a
Radiant moonbeam
Shooting cross the room
Your beating heart it's prying open
All the bars of its cage
I don't mind how long it takes

And I don't mind all your lovers
And their lovers and their lovers
I just care about you
You are my friend and my lover
And maybe someday soon you'll even love me too

Cause strange things
Have been happening to you
Strange things
Been happening to you
To you
To you