

# Strange

Celeste

I tried for you  
Tried to see through all the smoke and dirt  
It wouldn't move  
What could I do?  
I touch your head  
To pull your thoughts  
Into my hand  
But now I can't

Say isn't it strange?  
Isn't it strange?  
I am still me  
You are still you  
In the same place  
Isn't it strange?  
How people can change  
From strangers to friends  
Friends into lovers  
And strangers again

Back to this room  
Back to our roots  
What did we lose?  
What did we lose?  
If I could I'd pull your strings for one more dance  
But now I can't

Say, isn't it strange?  
Isn't it strange?  
You look at me  
I look at you  
With nothing to say  
Isn't it strange?  
How people can change  
From strangers to friends  
Friends into lovers  
And strangers again

Then the silence steals over to my bedside  
And it whispers who I am  
That violent disclosure turns my insides  
Stops me when I try to stand

Isn't it strange?  
How people can change  
From strangers to friends  
Friends into lovers  
And strangers again