

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