

Strangers

City and Colour

Don't wake me when this is over
Just let me drift amidst my dreams
I need to regain composure
And right now my heart is still and asleep
I refuse to believe
That we've become so obsolete
Don't wake me when this is over
'Cause I need to find the time lost in between

If we get back (Get back)
To loving each other (Loving each other)
Can we get back (Get back)
To learning how to live?
We are strangers in this land
With so much left to discover
Can we get back
To learning how to live?

We look to the heavens above
For advice on our lives
Searching for God at the bottoms of bottles
And in strangers' eyes
We're living in desperation
Drowning in medication
Lost in the folly of our age

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