

# Strange

Didirri

Doesn't it seem strange  
When you say something you didn't have to say  
Like the extra notes you didn't have to play  
The words just fell straight from my mouth  
Just like homing birds fly south,

And doesn't it seem strange  
How things around me start to change  
She pulls me in and holds me tight  
But my thunders louder than my lightning bright

Doesn't it seem strange  
That adoration is a curse  
Sorrow writes an easy verse  
My happiness has few other words  
Let that warm gun take its turn

Doesn't it seem strange  
How things around me start to change  
It shoots me down and cuts me out  
My happiness is crying out

Doesn't it seem strange  
How things around me start to change  
And the ugly things they find their way  
To make you feel each and every pain  
But you can see it in my every move  
My love for things can only improve

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