

# Strangers

Feist

Where you're going I don't mind  
Well, I killed my world and I killed my time  
Where do I go, what do I see?  
I see many people looking out for me

Where you're going I don't mind  
If I live too long I'm afraid I'll die  
So I will follow you wherever you go  
If your offered hand still open to me

Strangers on this road, we are on  
We're not two, we're one

So you've been where I've just come  
From a land that bring the losers on  
And we will share this road we walk  
And mind our mouths and beware our talk

'Til peace we find, tell you what I'll do  
All the things I own I will share with you  
If I feel tomorrow like I feel today  
And we'll take what we want, and give the rest away

Strangers on this road, we are on  
But we are not two, we're one  
Strangers on this road, we are on  
But we are not two, we're one