

## Strangers

Futurebirds

Preaching ceiling to a sheet-less bed  
Morning solace helps me clear my head  
I will survive  
But you can't see  
The things driving me  
Or why  
But there's a lamp that lights  
The other side of life  
I wrote this for my baby  
But I sing it to my wife  
Down deep in my soul  
Like you I'm a burnin' black hole  
But you can't have  
The thing that's sinking me  
No that ain't yours  
Nor mine  
But there's a light that hides  
The strangers in my life  
I wrote this down to save me  
But I sing it for my life