

Like Strangers

Great Northern

It's getting to be just like the door is open without breeze
Reminding me of all the effort put in without ease
Finding a way around
Sooner or later found
Sooner or later you will find yourself sinking

(She said)
This place is caving in
Got a little farther
A little bit longer
A little further from the mess we're in
(She said)
This place is drowning us
Try to come up for air
Will you meet me there
But the little bit keeps getting harder

You crash
You burn
You fall
You feel your weakness
You turn and toss and roll around to be it
You stand around and wait for some meaning
You keep on watching for what else you could be and

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Got a little farther
A little bit longer
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Try to come up for air
Will you meet me there
But the little bit keeps getting harder