

Stranger

Hinds

So I would like to live outside my head sometimes
Just sometimes
'Cause it feels like, I feel like hell
Please tell me how to live, tell me there's a way
'Cause all I wanna play is white noise in my brain
I'm a stranger to myself

The day has come and stolen me from me
Heart fades in a whisper
Somewhere in my life
I was cold and strong
Melted for a song
The night was made of glitter
I'm happy to go on
But all things fade
Nothing stays
Till you're looking in a mirror
And what you see is strange, strange

You're falling from your head
You're falling past your words
Do you now feel like home?
I-I'm singing to the beat, the breeze of my own breath
There's no one here to please, an empty mirror frame

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