

# Strange Without You

I Am Kloot

You know the faces, you know the places,  
You know places where the faces fit You always wanted, to never  
say it,  
and now you wonder, well is this it? I'm always screaming, dream  
ing  
Strange without you, without you You know the numbers, you dream  
in slumber,  
You've got the faces and the photographs You always want it, but  
never say it,  
and now you wonder, well what do I have? I'm always screaming, d  
reaming  
strange without, without you without you  
strange without you  
strange without you  
without you  
without you strange without you  
strange without you  
strange without you  
strange without you without you