

Arms Of A Stranger

Kevin Gates

My heart, my heart, callin' out to you
In the arms of a stranger, callin' out to you
And we don't even talk anymore
Never knew separation anxiety before
And everytime the leaves start changing
It's the loneliest time of year!

Wait, hold on baby, you don't have to leave let's talk it out
If you say you're no longer happy, you can turn around
Burn all my belongings if you can't figure it out
I don't really need those things anyhow
But everytime the lights go down in the room
Babe if I'm not mistaken the only stranger is me and you
Never meant to say all those things causing so much pain
Now all my thoughts feel so confused
Listen to!

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My favorite book is the notebook by author Nicholas Sparks
Built a fortress just to runaway, but she won't make it far
And everytime the leaves start changing we're lonely just like
before
And I don't really need those things anyhow
Her bein' the reason why I can smile
Settle down, think I know a real fly place
A coffee shop around the block from where I once stayed

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