

Stranger

Sophie Hunger

If there's a place to bury strangers
Bury me tonight
In the hotel's empty parlours
I can hold the requiem
You'd like
There's place to bury lovers
I will dig them out
Wrap you in my covers
I found you once I'll find you twice
Stranger, don't lose me
Drumming on my mind
Say why is this so easy
You go so low, you say it makes you high
If there's a place to bury strangers
Bury me tonight

Next to the watch museum
Trap each other's time
Stranger, don't lose me
You're drumming on my mind
Why is this so easy?
Go so low, you say it makes you high
Look into my eyes
And I don't wanna turn
You're holding my hand
Like it's something you learned
A long long time ago, ago
48 hours
How do we know?
How do we get here?
Where did it go?
48 hours of hope