

Angus & Julia Stone, Stranger

In a sunset park,
we move through the crowd.
I kissed your lips,
there was no one around,
there was no one around.
In a house made of glass,
theres a boy throwing rocks.
He loves like his last cause
your hearts all you got,
yeah your hearts all you got.
And its been so long,
Since youve been round.
Ive never missed a stranger before.
I think its nice (?)
Its Judass call (?)
Ive never missed a stranger before, like you.
She wore lace round her hair
and she looked like a queen.
With eyes so fair,
she was something of a dream,
yeah she was something of a dream
Cause its been so long,
Since youve been round.
Ive never missed a stranger before.
Think its nice,
Its Judass call
Never missed a stranger before, Like you.
Cause its been so long,
Since youve been round.
Ive never missed a stranger before.
Think its love,
Its Judass call.
Never missed a stranger before, Like you.