

White Lies, Strangers

i pressed my ear to your chest and heard something personal
a whisper that knew my name
is this how your heart treats all strangers,
with love and affection?
then i feel cold and empty

i've got a sense of urgency
i've gotta make this happen
no stone unturned
i've got a sense of urgency
i've gotta make something happen
no stone unturned

i held your hand while you were sleeping
the whole night you gripped to mine
a grip that begged me to stay
is this how your limbs treat all strangers,
with love and affection?
then i feel weak and empty

I've got a sense of urgency
I've gotta make this happen
no stone unturned
I've got a sense of urgency
I've gotta make something happen
no stone unturned

strangers don't hide
the morning hunts you down
but there's nothing stranger than to love someone

i heard the water beat on your skin a shower of discipline
as heavy as iron
and i imagined the hand that gripped mine
now gripping the gaps in the tile
just holding on tight

I've got a sense of urgency
I've gotta make this happen
no stone unturned
I've got a sense of urgency
I've gotta make something happen
no stone unturned

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