

# Will Wakefield, Strangers

Well let the warm water run down  
And I sit on the washroom floor,  
Sipping on a drink that someone left the night before  
The mascara runs down your face,  
It tattoos streaks of sadness down your cheeks  
And through this madness I left your room, I left your home,  
I left you...I left your embrace.

And if I asked you to stay, would you turn and walk away?  
Would you step out my back door? Would I see you anymore?  
And if you need a little more, well I'll come back to be yours,  
And we won't be strangers anymore.

I feel the sweat run down my brow, on the sixth floor the heat bears down  
I climb out of bed to take some pills, to clear my head  
The candle paraffin runs down as the night wends away,  
The ceiling stares, I know it dares me to pick up that phone and call your name,  
But you're not home and I'm sure you're not alone.

Just like the time I loved before, well I won't be hurt baby anymore  
Like a child when I was with you, I believed that you could love me too  
And if you need a little more, well I'll come back, to be yours,  
And we won't be strangers anymore.

Two weeks of love spent in vain, two different people yet the same,  
Well this is the story and this is the game, what happened is such a shame  
Its such a shame that things will never be the same.

And if I asked you to stay, would you turn and walk away? Would you step out my backdoor?  
Would I see you anymore? Its just like the time I loved before  
Well I won't be hurt baby anymore  
Like a child when I was with you, I believed that you could love me too  
And if you need a little more, I'll be back baby to be yours,  
And we won't be strangers anymore.