

# Lizz Wright, Chasing Strange

It's just three digits but I'm far from home  
Fallen, nobody cares  
I twist three keys and I'm all alone  
There's a party upstairs  
It's not the first time I've been lied to  
I knew nothing about you

I am chasing strange  
And I will rearrange  
To be a part with every change that you make

Breaking shadows every time that I run  
Under a love I can't share  
The liquid daughters and the liquid son  
Disappear in thin air  
Every single breath, every single sight  
Is all the earth that it needs to be

And I am chasing strange  
And I will rearrange  
To be a part with every change that you make  
And I am chasing a strange  
And I will rearrange  
To be a part with every change that you make

I am chasing a strange  
And I will rearrange  
To be a part with every change that you make