

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