

Strange Without You

I Am Kloot

You know the faces, you know the places
You know places where the faces fit
You always wanted to never say it
And now you wonder, well is this it? I'm always screaming, dreaming
Strange without you, without you You know the numbers, you dream in slumber
You've got the faces and the photographs
You always want it, but never say it
And now you wonder, well what do I have? I'm always screaming, dreaming
Strange without, without you Strange without you
Strange without you
Strange without you
Strange without you, without you Strange without you
Strange without you
Strange without you
Strange without you, without you

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