

# Life is Strange

## Lovers & Poets

Driving fast  
Moving past the sunrise  
You and I  
Racing toward the big sky  
Standing still  
The scenery is changing  
This is real  
My senses slowly fading

Life is strange  
Life is strange  
Life is strange  
There is no rhyme or reason  
We're moving with the season

Drifting off  
I like the way it feels  
Lifting off  
With both hands on the wheel

Life is strange  
Life is strange  
Life is strange  
There is no rhyme or reason

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Lyrics submitted by Ben.

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