

# Strangest Thing

## The War on Drugs

Summer ride on a beach  
And howl at the day  
I've been hiding out so long  
I gotta find another way  
Late at night I wanna see you  
Well my eyes, they begin to fade  
Am I just living in the space between  
The beauty and the pain  
And the real thing  
Now the sky is painted  
In a wash of indigo  
I've been holding on too long  
In the howling of this cold  
Recognize every face  
But I ain't got everything I need  
If I'm just living in the space between  
The beauty and the pain  
It's the strangest thing  
Yeah, should-haves surrounding me  
Surrounded by the whole  
Surrounded by no other  
I wanna ride home  
Yeah, I can run slowly  
Don't run away again  
Yeah, I can run the stones  
Don't run away again  
I wanna run, I wanna run  
Yeah, I can run the stones  
Run the stones

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>