

George Michael, The strangest thing

Take my life

Time has been twisting the knife

I don't recognize people I care for

Take my dreams

Childish and weak at the seams

Please don't analyse, please just be there for me

The things that I know nobody told me

The seeds that are sown they still control me

Chorus:

There's a liar in my head

There's a thief upon my bed

And the strangest thing is I cannot get my eyes open

Take my hand

Lead me to some peaceful land

That I cannot find inside my head

Wake me with your love

It's all I need

But in all this time still no one said

If I had not asked would you have told me

If you call this love why don't you hold me

Chorus

Give me something I can hold

Give me something to believe in

I am frightened for my soul, please, please

Make love to me, send love through me, heal me with your crime

Tha only one who ever new me, we've waisted so much time

So much time