Isn't Life Strange

Words and Music by JOHN LODGI

Slow

Isn't life strange
Isn't love strange

a turn of a page
a word we arrange

Can read like before
With no thought or care

C

Dm

Am

Dm

Can we ask for more?
Each day passes by

maker of despair
Each breath that we breathe
how hard will man try?
with love we must weave

The sea will not wait
To make us as one
you know it makes me want to

cry, cry, cry

Wished I could be in your heart
to be one with your
3. Isn't life strange
A turn of a page
A book without light
Unless with love we write;
To throw it away
To lose just a day
The quicksand of time
You know it makes me want to cry, cry, cry:

Wished I could be in your heart
To be one with your love;
Wished I could be in your eyes
Looking back there you were: