

Walking in My Blue Jeans (formerly Strange Thing)

[Sophie B. Hawkins](#)

In our lives, love has hid her face
To save her heart from breaking into feeling
In your eyes, joy gives way to pain
Save your tears for the rain, visions stop at the ceiling
Without each other, what would we be
We long to feel free and in our dreams
We see what we need
I hardly recognize myself, its such a strange thing
To find another woman walking in my blue jeans
Ive come so far and Ive been so long away from home
Im like a photograph whos image is still changing
The letter that I never sent to you explaining
All I want is a place for my heart to belong
In our minds, we have weapons and cures for disease
And a light year in the instant that it takes us to conceive
Without each other, where will we go
Someday we will know and if we want to
We will grow closer and closer together
I hardly recognize myself its such a strange thing
To find another woman walking in my blue jeans
Ive come so far and Ive been so long away from home
Im like a photograph whose image is still changing
The letter that I never sent to you explaining
All I want is a place for my heart to belong

Songwriters

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