Stranger

Figurine

I still remember the first time I saw you
In the library lift up to the twenty fourth floor
From where I stood, you looked like an angel
So I didn't move until you walked out the doorThe metro, the bus stops
The market, the disco
Buying CDs in strip malls
In restaurants, in juice barsIn hallways, in parties
The salon, the airport
In the rain, in the streets
In the sunshine, in short sleevesIn makeup, at night clubs
On the dance floor
All around in the evening
At sunrise, at lunchtimeAt midnight
Through windows of taxis
Classrooms, highrisesI fell in love the first time I saw you
Even though we never met
And I still see you at the clubs and in cafes
And every night you're in my dreamsIt's true, you might be a stranger
But you're not that strange to me
To you, I know I'm a stranger
But please don't run away from me
Away from meI can always rely on you to be there
Looking up behind the cash register
If we met, if we rang all our good times
I can't disappoint you with only my eyesIt's true, you might be a stranger
But you're not that strange to me
To you, I know I'm a stranger
And that's the way I want it to beThe metro, the bus stop
The market, the disco
Buying CDs in strip malls
In restaurants, in juice barsAt night clubs, at parties
A salon, an airport
Through windows of taxis
Apartments, highrises

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