

Figurine, Stranger

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 door

The metro
The bus stops
The market
The disco
Blank CDs
In strip malls
In restaurants
In juice bars
In hallways
In parties
The salon
The airport
In the rain
In the streets
In sunshine
In short sleeves
In makeup
At night clubs
On the dance floor
All around
In the evening
At sunrise
At lunchtime
At midnight
Through windows
Of taxis
Classrooms
Highrises

I 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 dreams

It'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 me

I 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 eyes

It'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 be

The metro
The bus stop
The market
The disco
On CDs
In strip malls
In restaurants
In juice bars
At night clubs

At parties
A salon
An airport
Through windows
Of taxis
Apartments
Highrises