Julia Totoszko, Strangers

just like in the movies it starts to rain we're the broken beautiuies blindfolded minds collide and we fall

when the curtain drops our touch is just a touch not like in the movies our stories after the end

like strangers
perfect pretenders
we're falling head over heels
for something that ain't real
it could never be us
just you and I
strangers
perfect pretenders
we're falling head over heels
for something that ain't real
it could never be us
just you and I

memories in photos too easy to rewrite left us lonely shadows holding each other and we afall

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think we got ot but we're made of a dream cause we've gt a feeling of what we could be I don't want you all you want is someone going hole together to forget we're alone think we got it but we're made of a dream cause we've got a feeling of what we could be I don't want you, all you want is someone going home together to forget we're alone you and I /6x not like in the movies