

Luka Bloom, Delirious

You play safe
You lose the game
You keep your secrets
I wanna fly on a high trapeze
I get dizzy off my knees
Hope there is a dove waiting to fly with me
Because I know that shelf's no place for me to be

Sometimes
Stranger to a kiss
Sometimes
Delirious

I played hide and seek and found you
I brought a small bouquet to give you
Full of daydreams and cliches to please you
I'm such a novice at this
Forgive me, forgive me

Sometimes
Stranger to a kiss
Sometimes
Delirious
Sometimes
Stranger to a kiss
Sometimes
Delirious, delirious

I'll try a little harder every day, every day
To take in what you say to me
To give you what you want me to
To love you like I should do

Sometimes
Stranger to a kiss
Sometimes
Delirious
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Stranger to a kiss
Sometimes
Delirious, delirious

Stranger to a kiss
Stranger to a kiss
Delirious
Delirious
Delirious
Delirious