

# Musicae QED, Stranger

Last night a stranger laughed in my face  
She said "you'll never be the same again";  
I said "I don't believe in fate";  
She frowned and left the room

Not being accustomed to that  
I stood and followed the stranger to where she  
Showed me a picture of God  
I said "that's not him, He looks too much like you";

Again she frowned but then she smiled  
Took out a book and said "this will change your mind";  
I read and then I realised  
That she was right but I'd seen it all before

Now knowing what she meant  
I told her why I disagreed with her  
Allayed confusion, assuaged fear  
We parted and both smiled