

# Timothy B. Schmit, Perfect Strangers

(t. b. schmit/b. gaitsch/g. sutton)

A baby's born in new york  
While another's being born somewhere far away  
They will learn to crawl after they walk  
The collision course that forces them together one day

They started out as perfect strangers  
Two people - separate dreams  
One twist of fate spells danger  
Who could know - who could see

They were crazy lovers burning up  
With a fire in their eyes that could not be tamed  
You could see their spirits in the night  
Feel the tension in the air - such a treacherous game

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One twist of fate spells danger  
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She left it all behind her  
He found her in between  
Some other love and broken dreams  
Reach for the sky don't wait for later  
"it's do or die" I heard them say  
Let's take a chance don't let love fade away  
Fade away

They started out as perfect strangers....