

# Allie Moss, Passerby

I am a passerby  
Half-smile as you cut in line  
Hold the door to be polite  
You're on your way and I'm on mine  
I don't know the day you've had  
I don't know where your head is at  
You're not a friend of mine  
I am just a passerby

CHORUS:

What if I knew your name?  
What if we had the same home room?  
What if the things that tie us are stronger than we knew?  
What if we'd shared a pint?  
What if we cheered the same team?  
What if these moments between us mean more than we could dream?  
Would I have grace for you and you for me?  
Long days have made us numb  
I don't know where you're coming from  
I can't look you in the eye  
I am just a passerby

CHORUS

I am a passerby, I am just a passerby