

Brooke Jonatha, Full-Fledged Strangers

'Cause you are there in my dreams, and in my days like you've always been
I've got a river of kin, a footbridge of neighbors,
The rest of my little world is full-fledged strangers,
Full-fledged strangers
But you think you know me--think it's just a matter of time
'Til you make me see the depth of your sincerity
But I can't shake this
The way on is no longer clear
The bridge is out, and the woods are dark and dear
And I could get lost for trying, all my fears in ambush on the way
'Cause they are there in my dreams, and in my days like they've always been
I'm waiting and there's still no one to meet my train
I'm waiting and there's no one but myself to blame
I'm waiting and there's still no one to meet my train
Waiting...for you
Love is love--it could have gone either way
'Cause it is also love that walks away
And I'll take one step back and pull the wool back over your eyes
And I'll walk on
'Cause you are there in my dreams, and in my days like you've always been
I've got a river of kin, a footbridge of neighbors,
The rest of my little world is full-fledged strangers,
Full-fledged strangers
I'm waiting and there's still no one to meet my train
I'm waiting and there's no one but myself to blame
I'm waiting and there's still no one to meet my train
Waiting, waiting