

Cousteau, How Will I Know?

You could be anywhere
a passerby might
capture my eye unaware

you could be anyone
but how will I know
when my time has come?

'cos in the middle of the day
or in the middle of the night
how will I know if it's you
how will I know it's right

and if it all comes down to me
to go walking up to you
there's one million little things
that I'm more likely to do

I kinda know you're there
a lifetime's knowing
a life's undergoing unawares

you could be anyone
but how will I know
if my time has come?