## 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?