

Marc Roberts, Mysterious Woman (Eurovision 1997)

Saw you at an airport
ticket in your hand
I got a feeling in my heart
I didn't understand
Something in the way you were
something foreign in your eyes
made me wish that I could share
a moment of your life
Mysterious woman
I wonder did you see
the kind of spell you put on me
Mysterious woman
I wish I could find the key
To the kind of spell you put on me
The room was full of faces
but you stood out from the crowd
people going places
far away beyond the crowd
Were you from the streets of Paris
or the coast of Italy
or were you from as far away
as the Gulf of Araby?
Mysterious woman
I wonder did you see
the kind of spell you put on me
Mysterious woman
I wish I could find the key
To the kind of spell you put on me
Did I imagine you smiled
or were my thoughts going wild
Suddenly you were going
the speaker called your plane
there was no way of knowing
if I'd ever see you again
But this brief, so brief encounter
will always stay with me
I will always treasure
the bitter-sweet memory
Mysterious woman
I wonder did you see
the kind of spell you put on me
Mysterious woman
it will always be a mystery
the kind of spell
you put on me