

Swing Out Sisters, Between Strangers

There's an empty space
That was once filled with tenderness
Blinded by the charms of a strangers caress

Sorrow is her only souvenir
Memories nobody wants to share

It's not too late to start again
Days go by and seasons change
Nothing stays the same
Life's an endless game
Between strangers

There's an empty room
Where fantasies flicker and fade
She no longer hears the thoughts inside her head

Sorrow is her only souvenir
Memories nobody wants to share

It's not too late to start again
Days go by and seasons change
Nothing stays the same
Life's an endless game
Between strangers

Don't let love be your mistake
The decision's yours to make
Though you try to hide
What you try to hide
What you feel inside
Between strangers