Tanita Tikaram, This Stranger

I'm gonna build a strange City overcome Mad as any And anyone Who wants to wish upon me I will take a city And it will take the rain Anybody who sees this face Will have to blink at this

Strange heart
This stranger
Everbody's angel and
Everbody's friend
Everybody who came around
Will come around again

I will stake this city And it will take the soil And anybody who sings me Will know the trouble's been a Strange heart This stranger

Where's yours sincerely?
Where you say you'll be
I sit wrapped in this restless night
Yes - it still comes back to me
Everybody's favoured
And everybody's day
'Cos everytime I see your face
I can see your
Strange heart
This stranger