

# 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  
Everybody's angel and  
Everybody'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