

STRANGERS

When I was younger, and life a stranger
I dreamed of circuses and things of danger
I watched the clouds suspended like balloons
I sailed my ship on treetop afternoons
No obligations, no sense of time
And life was equal to a lost child's nursery rhyme
And it was easy, so very easy for my mind
Where does it go? Nobody knows
Climbing the spiral stairs that lead nowhere

But as the years ceaselessly were rolling
Like a passage from a play of someone strolling
Through foggy nights and naked imagery
Through sunless days and glass menageries
A frozen face would hide its eyes
And wouldn't dare to even dream about the sky
Now ain't it funny, oh ain't it funny why

When we first met we both were strangers
You took me in from all the danger
You gave me warmth when I was cold
You reached with love and touched my soul
You put the sun back in the sky
And then you gave me back my eyes
And now it's easy, so very easy I
Feel like I could fly