

Passerby

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I am a passerby
Half-smile as you cut in line
Hold the door to be polite
You're on your way and I'm on mine

I don't know the day you've had
I don't know where your head is at
You're not a friend of mine
I am just a passerby

What if I knew your name?
What if we had the same home room?
What if the things that tie us are stronger than we knew?
What if we'd shared a pint?
What if we cheered the same team?
What if these moments between us mean more than we could dream?

Would I have grace for you and you for me?

Long days have made us numb
I don't know where you're coming from
I can't look you in the eye
I am just a passerby