

# Ordinary People

Basia

Oh, if they knew what is really going through her mind  
Oh, how she dazzles triumphant, there's no competition  
But when not dreaming  
She thinks her world will fall apart  
There's no one there to love her  
And quench this burning passion

We, ordinary people  
Sometimes frightened a little  
Hiding our secret hopes  
Want an ordinary love  
Need someone to hold

If they only knew  
What's going through her mind  
If they only knew  
How lonely is her life  
If only we could see  
Through other people's eyes  
We might understand each other's hearts

Oh, if they knew, what is really going through his mind  
He is so helpless, his head in the sand, day-and-nightmares.  
But the crowd around him believes he has the power  
To change the world, stop wars and hunger  
Yet for his dreams no one cares

We, ordinary people,  
Sometimes frightened a little  
Hiding our secret hopes  
Want an ordinary love  
Need someone to hold