

# Addicted

Charlotte Perrelli

Took a cab to the station that Sunday  
Didn't know it would change my life  
As I looked out the window an angel  
Was passing me by  
For a second we both connected  
Though he held someone else's hand  
I still don't know what I expected  
In a blink of an eye it ended

For a moment he came crashing into my life  
For a moment he was turning my world around  
Though nothing turned out like I predicted  
I still believe he's the one  
To him I've become  
Addicted

In a place with a million faces  
I should probably let him go  
But somehow I know life amazes  
In a blink of an eye it changes

For a moment he came crashing into my life  
For a moment he was turning my world around  
Though nothing turned out like I predicted  
I still believe he's the one  
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What if he's the blood and I'm the vein  
What if he's the flower and  
I'm the rain  
What if in a year from now my heart will still be  
broken

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For a moment he was turning my world around  
Though nothing turned out like I predicted  
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To him I've become

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