

# Déjà Vu

coldrain

She walks accross the crowdy street  
He stops to light a cigarette  
She looks at him as she walks by

He lifts his head a second late  
He turns around but it's too late  
She's joined another crowd by then

Somehow he's felt this way before  
There's something about her  
But will she ever know?

Is this their only fate?  
To going separate ways  
Will they ever get a chance?

Is this their only fate?  
'Cuz when suddenly it's too late  
They'll be lost here forever...  
In this déjà vu

He walks accross the crowdy street  
She stops to buy a magazine  
He looks at her as he walks by

She lifts her head a second late  
She turns around but it's too late  
He's joined another crowd by then

Somehow she's felt this way before  
There's something about him  
But will he ever know?

Is this their only fate?  
To going separate ways  
Will they ever get a chance?  
(All they need is just one chance)

Is this their only fate?  
'Cuz when suddenly it's too late  
They'll be lost here forever...  
In this déjà vu

He stops in the crowd and catch and see  
He turns around, he turns around  
She walks toward the crowd  
And sees a familiar face walking toward her  
For the first time they meet eye to eye  
He realizes this is the moment they've been waiting for  
The moment they've been waiting for

Is this their only fate?  
To somehow meet someday  
Will they ever get a chance?  
(All they need is just one chance)

Is this their only fate?

I guess only time can tell  
'Cuz from here it all begins...  
It all begins