

The Stranger

Eloy

I'm walking down a street with no end
An evening wind is blowing cold
Ethereal tune a radio voice
Alone in the heart of the crowd
What's in the air the feeling they share
Looking full of hope

Oh no no no:

CHORUS:

Sorry sorry sorry I'm not the one you've been waiting for
Sorry sorry sorry I'm not the one you've been praying for
The saviour from afar
Collar up high a fresh cigarette
Vacant windows line the way
Man on the news with nothing to say
They tell the same tales every day
Suffering alone whispering cries trying to call
I can't help you:

CHORUS:

Sorry sorry sorry I'm not the one you've been begging for
Sorry sorry sorry I'm not the one you've been hoping for