

## 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