

## Talking To Strangers

Heather Nova

I'm talking to strangers  
To see what I feel  
Your face is changing now  
And nothing seems real  
These things I know  
Are like a baby how they grow in me  
I pull them out  
Just like a baby for you to see them all

I'm talking to strangers  
To see what I need  
This love between us now  
How it's twisting in me  
I want to get it out  
I want to feel the breathing  
I want to really love  
I want to know the meaning  
I want to share all these things

These things I know  
Are like a baby how they grow in me  
I pull them out  
Just like a baby for you to see them all