

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