Surreal

Markus Schulz

Senseless decisions Some wrong some right Parts left unspoken In the cold of the night

I did not see this coming Running on empty all alone

You and I are shadows A dream Surreal it seems

A shadow A dream Surreal it seems

Were you ever here What has made you turn away? Like a stranger passing me by

Did I touch your heart? Do you think of me at all? Were you just another trick of the night?

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