

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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