

## Strange Thing

Sophie B. Hawkins

In our lives Love has hid her face to save her heart from breaking  
Into feeling  
In your eyes  
Joy gives way to pain  
Save your tears for the rain  
Visions stop at the ceiling  
Without each other  
What would we be  
We long to feel free  
And in our dreams  
We see  
What we need

I hardly recognize myself it's such a strange thing  
To find another woman walking in my blue jeans  
I've come so far and I've been so long away from home  
I'm like a photograph who's image is still changing  
The letter that I never sent to you explaining  
All I want is a place for my heart to belong

In our minds  
We have weapons and cures for disease  
And a light year in the instant that it takes us to conceive  
Without each other  
Where will we go  
Someday we will know  
And if we want to  
We will grow Closer and closer together

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