

In Heaven She Walks

The Strangers

I always seem to meet you in such unexpected places
In scenes that drift together with some strange attraction
Your style is always painted on a world of faces
I'll always look for you in unexpected places

I can't deny the perfect kind
And we'll always be bound to be lost
In heaven she walks
In heaven she walks
In heaven she walks
In heaven she walks

I always dreamed to meet you in such unexpected places
We seem to shift together with some strange reaction
Your smile is almost wasted on a world of basics
I'll always look for you in unexpected places

Who can deny the perfect find
Cause I'll always be chained to her tracks
These virtual lines disturb my eyes
But I'll always be lost in her thoughts
In heaven she walks
In heaven she walks
Thank heaven she walks
In heaven she walks
In heaven she walks
In heaven she walks.