

## A Stranger Song

Marit Larsen

Once there was a stranger  
Living in my house  
Some knew its hands, knew its mouth.  
I thought that I could love him  
I thought we were the same  
But the more I knew him  
The stranger he became.

And somewhere in the distance  
Is the day that we met  
Slowly moving in  
To see how close we'd get.  
I'm right here at the ending,  
just like I started out,  
with a stranger in my house.

Once there was a stranger  
Sleeping in my bed  
Wrapped around my heart  
Wrapped around my legs.  
I never thought his dreams  
Would ever carry him away.  
Would spread in darkness  
In sunlight off and fades.

And somewhere in the distance  
Is the day that we met  
Slowly moving in  
To see how close we'd get.  
I'm right here at the ending,  
just like I started out,  
with a stranger, a stranger in my house.

Once there was a stranger  
Living in my house  
I knew its hands, I knew its mouth.