

Walking With A Stranger

Chris Staples

Well it sure took forever, but the sun finally came
Felt like walking with a stranger who didn't even know her name
Pretty soon I grew accustomed to her warm and sunny way
Pretty soon I would forget about those frigid winter days

If you just stay true, some good things are coming back to you
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And death grabbed him so quiet it didn't even make a sound
As far as I could see were dead leaves laying on the ground
Pretty soon I grow a cold and hollow feeling in my heart
Pretty soon me and my sunny day would have to part

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