

# Loving Strangers

Christopher Cross

Young and free, kicking the fences down  
Somewhere hearts are breaking but he can't hear the sound  
They got nothin' in common  
He smiles away on the wings of a dream

He's all caught up in that world of his  
She says I'm gonna miss you but I can't live like this  
We got nothin' in common  
So sad to say it has to be this way

Everyone on a road of their own.  
Everyone gotta find a heart a home.  
Loving strangers - that's you and me.  
Gonna have the way to love, give a little honesty.

('Cuz they got nothing in common)

I can feel there's a hope on the wind.  
The sound of your voice - I think I hear a friend.  
We got nothin' in common  
I know we don't, but it won't stay that way.

Everyone on a road of their own.  
Everyone gotta find a heart a home.  
Loving strangers - that's you and me.  
Give a way to love, give a little honesty.

Everybody needs to know if there will somewhere someday be someone to call their own.  
Everybody needs to hope that there will one day come a someone just in time.

Everyone on a road of their own.  
Everyone gotta find a heart a home.  
Loving strangers - that's you and me.  
Give a way to love, give a little honesty.

'Cuz we got nothing in common. [4x]