

# **different...**

**Clara Benin**

We don't like the same things  
We agree to disagree most of the time  
But if we liked the same things

Would it be any different?  
Would it make a lot more sense?  
Would it be any different?  
I guess it could...

You called me up on New Year's Eve  
I pretended to be fast asleep  
I guess I was scared  
But if I took that call  
Would we still be stuck in this well-unknown

Would it be any different?  
Would it make a lot more sense?  
Would it be any different?  
I guess it could...

Oh, it should...

All our friends are ending up together  
While we're still here busy hating each other  
Tell me, is there something in the water?  
Making me see you in a different way?

Oh, is it too late?

Five years from now we bump into each other  
You look my way somehow with your significant other  
We both just smile and slowly walk away  
Without a doubt  
Everything's changed...