Stranger in the Crowd

I've been standing on a corner Since a quarter after seven I was down to my last cigarette And the clock in the window At a quarter to eleven

I was watching all the people Passing by me going places Just the loneliest guy in the town Looking for a friendly smile But all I see were faces

And then, just like the taste of milk and honey I found the stranger I've been looking for Like a wave, my cup of love was overflowing I knew the stranger in the crowd And I would be stranger no more

The love that comes on the corner At a quarter to eleven I thought you were to good to be true All my life I had believed That angels only live in heaven But now, we share the taste of milk and honey Each day is sweeter than the day before

My cup runned overflowing because the stranger in the crowd And I would be stranger no more

Deep inside, my cup of love was overflowing I found the stranger I've been looking for Like a wave, my cup of love was overflowing I knew the stranger in the crowd And I would be stranger no more

Elvis Presley