

Perfect Strangers

Hangar

Can you remember... remember my name? As I flow through your life
A thousand oceans I have flown ooh And cold... cold spirits
of ice ah ah All my life I am the echo of your past

I am returning the echo of a point in time And distant faces shine
A thousand warriors I have known ooh And laughing as the spirits appear
All your life Shadows of another day

If you hear me talking on the wind You've got to understand We
must remain perfect strangers

Auh I know I must remain Inside this silent well of sorrow A strand
of silver hanging through the sky Touching more than you see
The voice of ages in your mind ooh Is aching with the dead of
the night Ouh precious life Your tears are lost in falling rain

And if you hear me talking on the wind You've got to understand
We must remain perfect strangers...