

# Stranger

Ivy Adara

There's a stranger on my couch  
A stranger on my couch  
She's just sitting silent  
Where I used to laugh out loud

There's a stranger in my bed  
A stranger in my bed  
And she's laying awake  
Where my eyes once slept

And she looks so familiar  
I swear I've seen her before  
In a day dream or nightmare  
I'm not really sure

There's a stranger in my mirror  
A stranger in my mirror  
She's standing lifeless  
Where I used to dance

There's a stranger in my car  
A stranger in my car  
And she can't stop the tears  
Or her head in her hands

But she looks so familiar  
I swear I've seen her before  
Oh, in a day dream or nightmare  
I'm not really sure  
Oh, in a day dream or nightmare  
I'm not really sure

I've come to take her hand  
It's time to take her hand  
I might tremble and shake  
But I don't have to be scared

But she looks so familiar  
I swear I've seen her before  
Oh, in a day dream or a nightmare  
I'm not really sure  
Oh, in a day dream or nightmare  
I'm not really sure