

Beautiful Stranger

Laufey

Beautiful stranger sitting right there
Looked up at me and my dark curly hair
Looked back for a second didn't want to be rude
I tend to fall in love on the tube

Beautiful stranger sitting right there
Reading the newspaper stuck to his chair
I swore that he smiled and I felt my heart drop
Heard the doors open came to my stop

What if I hadn't left the train at Ladbroke Grove
Would I know his name?
Maybe we would have exchanged a few words
A fairy tale moment could have occurred
But my beautiful stranger will have to remain
A stranger until I see him again
See him again

Beautiful stranger catching my stare
It's fate we collided right then
Back there I wonder if he felt the same thing too
Innocent crush on the morning commute

What if I would've stayed on the train
Dared to stand up and ask for his name
Maybe we would have exchanged a few words
A fairy tale moment could have occurred
But my beautiful stranger will have to remain
A stranger until I see him again
See him again

My beautiful stranger will have to remain
A love that come and left with the train
My beautiful stranger