

# 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