

Perfect Stranger

Marta Sánchez

I was on
Coming out of what had been
Following my starry sign
It was feeling good to be, in control - finally
Then I looked into the eyes of a perfect stranger

Oh no I could feel myself falling
Under the spell of a perfect stranger
I could do nothing, mystics were calling
Giving my heart to a perfect stranger

I'm in no hurry, I believe in what will be
Karma watches every soul
You to me are mystery, but I know - destiny
Takes me where the river flows to a secret ocean

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Tell me I'm dreaming, tell me I'm imagining
Magic perfume in the air
All around desire lies - in your voice - in your eyes
Sheer delight is everywhere like a golden morning

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