

## Twenty Seven Strangers

Villagers

The bus was late  
And forced us all to congregate  
Twenty seven strangers  
Made to stand and wait

The time went by  
The sun went down  
A baby cried  
I just stood in line

But there is no cue  
No stage hand saying what to do  
And you are me  
And I am you

The bus it came  
And everybody loaded in  
Twenty seven strangers  
In a moving can

The fluorescent light  
Doubled everyone inside  
The baby's face reflected  
In the shop fronts, in the sky

But faces change  
And rules they all get rearranged  
And photographs  
All fade away

The bus broke down  
At the graveyard on the edge of town  
Twenty seven strangers  
Separate without a sound

So I walked home  
Just feeling nothing on my own  
Noticing that tree of yours  
I've been watching it grow

So that's why I'm late  
My dearest one what can I say  
And tomorrow it could be the same  
When I do it all again