

# Julia Totoszko, Strangers

just like in the movies  
it starts to rain  
we're the broken beautiuiies  
blindfolded minds collide and we fall

when the curtain drops  
our touch is just a touch  
not like in the movies  
our stories after the end

like strangers  
perfect pretenders  
we're falling head over heels  
for something that ain't real  
it could never be us  
just you and I  
strangers  
perfect pretenders  
we're falling head over heels  
for something that ain't real  
it could never be us  
just you and I

memories in photos  
too easy to rewrite  
left us lonely shadows  
holding each other and we afall

when the curtain drops  
our touch is just a touch  
not like in the movies  
our stories after the end

like strangers  
perfect pretenders  
we're falling head over heels  
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think we got ot but we're made of a dream  
cause we've gt a feeling of what we could be  
I don't want you  
all you want is someone  
going hole together  
to forget we're alone  
think we got it but we're made of a dream  
cause we've got a feeling of what we could be  
I don't want you, all you want is someone  
going home together to forget we're alone  
you and I /6x  
not like in the movies