

## With Strangers

Little Joy

I bet you're wondering how i knew  
That this would come to an end  
He stole your heart from you  
So you tossed me out to the wind

I keep pretending not to care  
But the winter scent in her hair  
Compels my hands to do  
The things my heart wouldn't dare

I'll keep holding on to you  
See no use perfecting lives with strangers  
If only you, if only now

And in the twilight of this hour  
When fools are mistaken for men  
This shadow suits me well  
My regrets I'll face in the end

I'll keep holding on to you  
See no use perfecting lives with strangers  
If only you, if only now

I'll keep holding on to you  
See no use perfecting love with strangers  
If only you, if only now