Julia Totoszko, Strangers

just like in the movies
it starts to rain
we’re the broken beautiuies
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
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

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 feelng 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