

Gerrit de Boer**"Stranger"**

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Stranger

Every day of the week
I play hide, hide and seek
With a woman from next door
She's a stranger thats for shure

We never talk when we meet
I just stare at my feet
Wondering what she's doing here
And I feel my own fear

Then she came to my door

And she asked my name
I just looked at the floor
And she did just the same

She was gone without a sound
Left a note on the ground
Picked it up just to see
And she wrote this to me

I'm from far far away
I can tell by the rain
Nice to meet How are you
Just want to know your name

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