

Charlotte Perrelli

"Addicted"

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Took a cab to the station that Sunday
Didn't know it would change my life
As I looked out the window an angel
Was passing me by
For a second we both connected
Though he held someone else's hand
I still don't know what I expected
In a blink of an eye it ended

For a moment he came crashing into my life
For a moment he was turning my world around
Though nothing turned out like I predicted
I still believe he's the one
To him I've become
Addicted

In a place with a million faces
I should probably let him go
But somehow I know life amazes
In a blink of an eye it changes

For a moment he came crashing into my life
For a moment he was turning my world around
Though nothing turned out like I predicted
I still believe he's the one
To him I've become
Addicted

What if he's the blood and I'm the vein
What if he's the flower and
I'm the rain
What if in a year from now my heart will still be broken

For a moment he came crashing into my life
For a moment he was turning my world around
Though nothing turned out like I predicted
I still believe he's the one
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For a moment he was turning my world around
Though nothing turned out like I predicted
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