

## **Planet P Project "The Stranger"**

Visit "[The Stranger](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

He sits alone in a one small room  
Of a shabby railroad flat  
He reads his yellowed clippings  
Folds them up and puts them back  
He knows that the world's not the place that it seems  
And oh, oh, oh sweet dreams  
There's somebody there

He stifles his emotions  
And he wipes them from his face  
He shuffles around his secret things  
Hidden in their secret place  
And nobody knows where the stranger will go  
And oh, oh, oh you know  
That nobody cares

And he comes when he's summoned  
And he does what must be done  
And he lives for the movement  
He takes pride in being one  
Of the lucky and the chosen and the perfect men  
And the stranger  
Is with us again

And nobody knows where the stranger will go  
And oh, oh, oh you know  
That nobody cares  
No nobody cares

And he comes when he's summoned  
And he does what must be done  
And he lives for the movement  
He takes pride in being one  
Of the lucky and the chosen and the perfect men  
And the stranger  
Is with us again

From a valley in the Rhineland  
To the deserts of Iran  
From a village they called Jonestown  
To a meeting of the clan  
No one can know where the strangers will go

And oh, oh, oh you know  
They'll always be there  
They'll always be there

And they come when they're summoned  
And they do what must be done  
And they live for their movement  
They take pride in being some  
Of the lucky and the chosen and the perfect men  
And the strangers  
Are with us again  
Yes the strangers  
Are with us again

Visit [Planet P Project](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.