

## **Nits Bis**

# **"Strangers Of The Night"**

Visit "[Strangers Of The Night](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

(Hofstede/Kloet/Stips - Hofstede)  
We're strangers of the night  
Looking at each other in the window light  
You say: Let's go this way tonight  
The city turns  
The city burns  
And I am in the back of the car  
The city turns  
The city burns  
And I don't know where you are  
Slowly the light changes  
Window to window  
Your hand is cupping the light of a match  
Printed roses on your dress  
Dark and light in folding of clothings  
Body is Braille  
Body is Braille  
A wagon full of big-eyed cattle  
Boys with potato-faces  
Girls with red hands  
My head is rolling full of ocean  
She's a pet bird to be proud of (Julie)  
You lack leadership qualities  
A white steamer stuck in the afternoon  
He told us to double back, double back, double back  
Random birds in small backyards  
Catching the morning ferry  
A dark curtain of rain  
A dark curtain of rain  
Body is Braille  
Body is Braille  
A dark curtain of rain  
Your hand is cupping the light of a match  
A telephone rings  
An aeroplane flies  
We are catching the morning ferry  
In a dark curtain of rain

Visit [Nits Bis](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

