

**Letter To My Favourite Stranger**  
**by Nina Kirkegaard**

Stubborn, my eyes live their own life  
They force me to stare  
You won't know

Away in your thoughts  
You're already gone  
One ticket please

To sightsee your mind  
Marvel its wonders  
Truly the greatest honour.

When luck treats me  
Your glance travels my way  
Only I've unmoored you

Sorrow wounds me  
I simply ask,  
Regret ignoring me.

Alas I know myself  
Too well. I am  
Excess, I am greed

It would not be enough  
I'd always want more  
Ask for your world