

Consequential Strangers
Lyrics and music by Ben Hassenger
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Consequential strangers
You meet along the way
Don't know much about them
But important in your day
Out on the periphery
In many shades of grey
Consequential strangers

The cashier at the gas station
She always calls me "hon"
She makes me feel special
Though I'm not the only one
Pay for the fill-up and my coffee
Then I'm out and on the run
Consequential strangers

Charlie at the dog park
I just learned his name
We talk about the weather and why the
Tigers lost their game
Our dogs play with each other
As we assess the blame
Consequential strangers

Jesse from the Post Office
Each day he brings our mail
In the snow, rain, heat, and gloom of night
He delivers without fail
But one day he stopped and told me
His marriage was on the rails
Consequential Strangers

Meteorologist Katie
I wake to her every morn

She lets me know what to expect
Sun or maybe storm
But no matter what the day may bring
Her smile keeps me warm
Consequential strangers

And then there's Alexa
Who lives inside our home
Music, shopping, all my thoughts
Nothing's left unknown
Is she human or machine
In some twilight zone
Consequential strangers

Man on the street corner
Cardboard sign in hand
"Need cash, God bless you
I'm a homeless veteran"
Do you just stare straight ahead
Or try to understand
Consequential Strangers