

Bill Anderson, Stranger in My Place

I see the town where we were born I see the place we were raised
I see all the things you wanted that I never gave
I see sadness I see sorrow I see pain on your face
But I just can't see a stranger in my place
I can see now where we quarreled I can see now I was wrong
I can see where you might weaken and I wasn't strong
I see mem'ries of a love gone bad that time cannot erase
But I just can't see a stranger in my place
No one seems to know you quite like I do no one knows the things that make you cry
And looking back it seems I never showed you and now I lay alone and wonder why
I can see now where you might grow tired of dreams that don't come true
I can see where I have fallen short of the things I promised you
I can see now through my tear filled eyes no love on your face
But I still can't see a stranger in my place