

The Strangers, In This Place

In this place I call home
There's a place where I'm alone
to speak with you now you're gone
Now the autumn has come
In this place I call home
Even though the leaves have gone
I can speak with you now
And the winter will come
All the words that could have been said
And the ghosts we thought we'd carefully laid
To rest have returned
In this place I call home
There's a time when I'm alone
To speak with you now you're gone
What will the spring bring along
All the words that could have been said
And the ghosts we thought we'd carefully laid to rest
Carefully laid to rest
Carefully laid to rest have returned
In this place I call home
There's a place where I'm a lone
To speak with you now you're gone
And the summer's also gone
