

Joan Baez, A 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 in your face,
But I just can't see
A stranger in my place.
I can see now where we quarrelled,
I can see now I was wrong,
I can see where you might weaken
When 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 thigs that make you cry.
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 mow throug my tear filled eyes no love on your face,
I must get used to seein' strangers in my place.