

# Linda McLean, Almost Alien

I'm taking down those pictures, throwing out those clothes  
They're reminding me of stories I can't hear again  
I'm ending years of making so much pain  
I will stare into that endless night and warm myself in candle light and feel so strange  
Almost alien, almost alien, almost alien, to be so free.  
I feel myself getting stronger everyday  
Like I know everything and more than I can say  
That past is gone, I'm living for today  
I will stare into this lonely night, warm myself in candle light and feel so strange  
Almost alien, almost alien, almost alien to be so free  
I'll make it, I'll make it through this endless night  
I'll make it, I'll make it through this lonely night  
I'll warm myself in candle light, make it through this endless night and feel so strange  
Almost Alien Almost Alien almost alien to be so free  
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