

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
Almost Alien Almost Alien almost alien to be so free