

Murray McLauchlan, Stranger

If I knew what was goin' on
Wouldn't never be a stranger
Wouldn't walk the lonely streets
Talkin' to myself
Got a long past
Nobody knows a thing about
Nobody hears a thing
Except the midnight windows when I sing
I'm a stranger, stranger

Walk a trail of memories
Walk a trail of sorrow
Pull somethin' from tonight
To help me through tomorrow
Don't pay no money to the night
Night don't promise anything
Just the blacked-out windows
Hear me when I sing
I'm a stranger, stranger

I know the sun will rise tomorrow
Take away this midnight sorrow
I know my feet will grow too weak
To find the quiet that I seek
How can a man
Have a home
And wind up feeling so alone