

Stranger In The Mirror

Tarnation

Keep your arms open wide love,
'Cause I'm coming home,
I don't know where I am but I don't care,
'Cause I know where I'm going.
I'm going where the voices,
In my head tell me to
I'd walk a thousand crooked miles,
To try to get back to you
Chorus :
Well I'm weary to the bone,
As I wake here alone,
With a pain that won't let me be
And there's a stranger in the mirror,
Staring back at me,
(Oh Lord, could it be, is that me ?)
These hands are shaking in the shadows,
Of the old morning sun
That's dripping through the window pane,
Lord, this feeling is second to none
Repeat Chorus
I can almost see your smile,
And I can almost hear your voice
Rising high up above,
The flat land of Illinois
Repeat Chorus