

# 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

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