Braidwood

The Samples

It's a year-long reunion only I am a stranger
Surrounded by gifts like a babe in the manger
A feast for thousands many years in the making
And I have done nothing, is it mine for the taking?Oh oh oh
Oh oh ohA washer of windows for newborn babies
A pat on the back from the gray-haired old ladies
Under the pavilion, many miles from home
The rain was a barrier, I felt so aloneOh oh oh
Oh oh oh

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/