

Passing Stranger

Scott Matthews

See the sign up ahead, it calls out your name
It's a meaningful sign but it makes no sense
They saw you pass on through with only one shoe
And a mystified mind with an angel for a guideThere's a destiny song that's meant for me
But I'm weary of the soles of my innocent feet
Like a single site you know it's all you've got
So be sure to aim true with your eyes on full viewThere's nobody you can accuse
The mirror reflects upon truth and from inside I feel bruised
The mask that I wear is unsure
Unable to find a known cure so I hide forevermoreI was passing stranger with a name I can't remember
I am going blind from the dust in my eyes
But the ground back home seems so far away
And I'm coughing up my lungs, but I know I've gotta stayI'm moving slow with nowhere to go
I stumble on a sign 'One Mile To Dine'
It takes a little time and I'm barely alive
But I make it nonetheless with a shortage of breathThe coffee you poured me is cold
The paper I'm reading is old
And that smile is not your ownThe clothes that I wear are soaked through
I'm all out of luck for you
And there's a million things I can't do
Can't do, I can't doSomething strangely familiar about the way I am
I'm sitting next to the man with the unsteady hands
He says, "How are you, son, where you been all week?"
I recognize his voice even in my sleepLord only knows what I got up to
Maybe it's best for me if I just found my shoes
And confirm my suspicions for heaven's sake
And pick up my trail from my front gateThere's nobody you can accuse
The mirror portrays a bold truth
And from inside it's what you doStart digging around and you'll find
Missing for years your own life
You're better off trying not to hide
Not to hide, trying not to hide

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