

# A Stranger Song

## Bobby Long

For you my love, for you my loveSo barricade the doors and stop the heart  
that you've been holding  
And throw the words you hold so dear  
from the letter you've been softly folding  
When they finish boarding up the house  
there'll be nothing left to see,  
Just a stranger taking his last breath  
upon the guillotineYour neighbours they were fighters,  
but they hung the man you killed  
Before the sins had left their hands their  
bodies were fulfilled  
Where the wings that sting the borderline,  
words fall softly to the floor  
A woman's love can cause a man  
to spill his every flaw  
On you my love, on you my loveDoes your heart beat so softly without warning,  
And does it beat out to the slow pace  
of the morning  
When you close your eyes after all that you see,  
Will you let the strangers beThe train it hits the railroad  
and it cowers under flies  
It's painted by a man itself so it doesn't creep it cries  
You have seen the passageway  
but you trembled at the start  
You have always seen the strangers play  
and let them frolic with your heartAnd it's another chance to make amends  
but they dabble with your code  
You're lost without a wolf or beast  
to stop you in the road  
And he's sitting quietly in his cell and  
counting down its stones  
Well a woman with your kind of heart  
will always be aloneWith him my love, with my love  
For you my love, always for you my love