

Phillip Larue

"Stranger"

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[From the CD of Private Parts & Pieces]
Now that you don't know me
Is it gone, forever past?
Now my rock has crumbled
In the stormy winter blast
Now the world is darkening
As I watch the farewell train
Though once she spoke within me
Strange, may never see you again...
Now the wind is asking
How a rock so firm can fall
Then the breeze, hear murmurs
She rose not, so saved his call
Now the leaves are rustling
Do I hear them speak her name?
That waits round every corner
Strange, may never see you again...
Little girl, lilty lilac
Autumn queen by this quiet brook
Once she lay breathing softly
Now I watch the ashes burn
A stranger who may not return
Rose with the dawn, say you'll long at morning time
Take this shining moment
Treasure it through joy and sorrow
When you hold, untie and unroll it
Open it, a voice will sigh, a memory that went drifting
by
Upon the tide that swept you from my side
Now the bells are calling
I must tread the homeward track
Leave all whispering ripples
For the next part I must die
Who I gave the whole world
She remembers not my name
That star beneath the bright lights
Strange, may never see you again...
Strange, may never see you again...
Again...

