

# Don't Let Me Come Home A Stranger

Fernando Ortega

As I walked out one evening  
To breathe the air, and soothe my mind  
I thought of friends and the home I had  
And all those things I left behind

A silent star shone on me  
My eyes saw a far horizon  
As if to pierce this veil of time  
And escape this earthly prison

Will there come a time when the memories fade  
And pass on with the long, long years?  
When the ties no longer bind?  
Lord, save me from this darkest fear  
Don't let me come home a stranger  
I couldn't stand to be a stranger  
Lord, save me from this darkest fear  
Don't let me come home a stranger  
I couldn't stand to be a stranger