

I'm a Stranger in My Home

Kitty Wells

There's a stranger in my home that I've never known before
And I don't know why she's there she just walked in through the
door

Why she stays and suffers so is something I will never know
She's a lonely soul this stranger in my home.

I'm that stranger in my home, I'm the one left in the cold
I'm no longer loved or wanted I don't have to be told
I can tell by the way that I'm treated day by day
That I am just a stranger in my home.

Not so very long ago there were tender nights to live
We were happy in our home we had all that life could give
Then one day the quarrel came I don't know who was to blame
I only know that I'm a stranger in my home.

I'm that stranger in my home, I'm the one left in the cold
I'm no longer loved or wanted I don't have to be told
I can tell by the way that I'm treated day by day
That I am just a stranger in my home.

Can a woman describe a heart that's been broken all apart
Can she face her children each day and go on the same ol' way
Can she brush aside the tears and go on and live the years a fo
rgotten soul
Just a stranger in her own home.

That I am just a stranger in my home...