

## Less Of A Stranger

Julia Jacklin

Never gonna know you  
The way that I want to  
I'll never see you in the wild  
You're never gonna see me through  
The same eyes my friends do  
Looking in from the outside

Don't want her to change  
Pick apart or rearrange her  
Oh, I just wish my own mother was  
Less of a stranger

Ever since I left your body  
Been a breathless fast swimmer  
Slow on the sand  
"Will the race bend back home?"  
You said you hate being alone  
Did you forget the starting gun was in your hand?

Don't want her to change  
She's always been the entertainer  
Oh, I just wish my own mother was  
Less of a stranger

When I look into the mirror  
I see my father  
When I close my eyes, I see you  
When you look into the mirror  
Does your father appear?  
Eyes closed, do you see your mother too?

Sometimes I wonder  
Do I intimidate her?  
Do my questions and my pain  
Take like skin to the razor?

Oh, don't want her to change  
Or feel bad for life's remainder  
Oh, I just wish my own mother was  
Less of a stranger