The Stranger

When I gets out of the water
Someone is waiting for me
I was a stranger in a strange land
A solitude man

I am who I am
I am who I am
I am who I am
I am who I am

Raise my staff up on the water
Raise my staff up on the land
The burning bush without any words
Said you're on holy ground

I am who I am
I am who I am
I am who I am
I am who I am

Raise my staff up on the man
Just to make him understand
With that mark on the hand
And a sign on my forehead

Lead me to that Promised Land
To the land flowing with milk and honey

I am who I am
I am who I am
I am who I am
I am who I am