

This Train Is My Life – Marillion

This train is my life
Speeding through the night
We have been to these places
For barely a moment
Wide awake
Sometimes sleeping
Sometimes watching
Sometimes dreaming
Through stroby stations
Too fast to know their names
Too fast to know if we came
Or will come again
Sleeping towns joined together
By the steel of the rails
Parallel lines
Parallel lives
You and I
We're movie-rich
We're reflected in the window
The dark night's black mirror glass
Distant lights from the wrong side
Of the tracks
Christmas lights
Go by in the houses
Anonymous windows
Anonymous rooms of
Anonymous souls
So take my hand
Squeeze it tight
Make some light
In the darkness
I'm glad you came on this trip
Don't lose your grip
Don't lose your grip
This train is my life
This train is my life

Travel with me And we'll see



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych