

# 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

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych