

Barry Manilow, Border Train

Got nobody left to listen to
Got no promises to keep
Something's gotta be out there
Fine a world for me out there
No more livin' half asleep

There's an island in the misty night
Little platform by the track
I dreamed I saw a light for me
A face, a place so right for me
That I'd never think of lookin' back

Through the shadowland
Like a siver band
Got no kind of plan
I ride the border train
Somewhere new to be
Light the way for me
Moon and memories
I ride the border train

City jumps up like a circus
Neon flutters out of sight
The town itself is traveling
America unraveling
And swallowed in the hungry night

Through the shadowland
Like a siver band
Got no kind of plan
I ride the border train
Somewhere new to be
Light the way for me
Moon and memories
I ride the border train

There'll come a time
With no goodbyes
When I'll simply grab
That border train
And at journey's end
They will all be real
My lovers and friends
And I swear to God
There's time for me
And I'll live the life I waited for!

Wooo oooo ooo oooo
Wooo oooo ooo oooo
Mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm
I ride the border train

Somewhere new to be
Please light the way for me
Moon and memories
I ride the border train