

# Joe Ely, Midnight Train

That midnight train is a long and a slow one  
The Timetables set, - the brakeman is tired  
Your seat is reserved with exceptions for no one  
No luggage allowed no ticket required.  
It will be there right on time at the station  
Even if midnight must come at high noon.  
You will not know that train's destination  
And you'll not leave late nor one minute too soon.

You may sit beside Fear and go worse than lonely  
Or travel with Trust with love and faith restored  
These choices you have And these choices only  
When that train rolls in, and you step aboard.  
Now that whistle blows, yes its already whining  
If you listen close you can hear it soft and clear  
And that headlight burns, yes its already shinin  
And you might as well choose right now, it's love or fear.