

Marillion, This Train Is My Life

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..