

Nields, Train

There hasn't been a train here for about two thousand years
Maybe there never was one but the tracks are everywhere
And my pale imagination makes me think there'll be one soon
Maybe it's desperation or the shadows on the moon

Chorus

No no, I will still believe
It's hard when we have been deceived
And maybe I'm mistaken and maybe I'm not sure
But if that train ever does come back, then I will be on board

And when I go to sleep at night I hear someone else's song
Sung by some Canadian and thousands sing along
And everyone is dancing but I don't know the words
Mystery and chimera and a million flying birds

Chorus

And everything gets quiet and the sea has a frozen tide
And night has started to descend but my eyes are open wide
And far off in the distance the sun looks like a train
Maybe my imagination is fooling me again

Chorus