

Stina Nordenstam, Trainsurfing

Me and Ron had the uniform on
But we're not going to school
But the other way thru the concrete grey
It was all OK it was cool

We took turns at laying an ear at the rail
We heard before we saw
The faintest sound steady growing loud
We wanted nothing more

The laws of Silence Universe
We fight with high and fast
We fight with close and dangerous
With life that doesn't last

Ron and I got on alright
On the roof the speed was great
We made a turn and then came the tunnel
And all went dark as a grave

And the light came back
And I saw the bridge
For a moment time stood still
It had started to rain, I noticed that
And then I turned and ran

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