

Tahiti 80, The Train

The heavy rain
Feels like tears on her face
Waiting for the train
She's leaving for a new place
Cause she and i
Something wasn't right
We were so uptight
She had to say goodbye

She's going to the city
She's going to the city
She's leaving her people
And all her troubles behind

The roses in the garden that she planted long ago
I put them in a vase so i'd get a chance to know
What it was like to live
With someone who could do this
What it was like to live
With someone now she doesn't miss

And yes she's so happy
Like she never thought she could be
She's going to the city, on her runaway train

I didn't know what was going on
Too busy to care about what you were
Living through