

# Train, Avery

She holds his clothes in the dark  
rocking them she whispers  
her hand falls slowly from her neck  
to her left a streetlight dances gently through a window  
it hurts to say his name  
she swears she can hear him calling her, hey Avery

there between her craving and imagination  
it falls into the night  
the air is still and he's still calling her, hey Avery  
Is there room enough for me, its been so long  
Is there something you should say to me, Avery?

pity drives him down, his candle burning out  
she thought it was the answer  
her pity drives her down, her years are burning out  
she thought it was the answer  
her cross still hanging in the corner  
she's afraid to take it down

it reminds her she's gotta start life over

hey Avery, Is there room enough for me, its been so long  
Is there something you should say to me, Avery?

pity drives him down, his candle burning out  
she thought it was the answer  
her pity drives her down, her years are burning out  
she's dying from the answer

she wears his picture on a chain  
she prays that the pain won't last forever  
and I know that she's still praying  
that the pain won't last forever  
there between her craving and imagination  
it falls into the night  
the air is still and he's still calling her, hey Avery  
why wasn't there room enough for me?