

# Visage, Night Train

The message  
In a faded envelope  
In a vice-like grip

The passage  
Of a carriage in the dark  
On a foreign trip (again)

The image  
Of a figure in the trees  
In the evening rain

The knowledge  
Of a stranger in your midst  
On a speeding train (again)

Night train

He senses  
Perfume lingers in the night  
Smell of French cologne

He watches  
As a hand turns down the light  
Leaves him all alone (again)

He whispers  
In a dim lit empty room  
But it's all in vain

He laughs  
When he reads the note he finds  
On the midnight train (again)

Night train

Journey on the night train