

# Vonda Shepard, This Steady Train

The antennas on the rooftops  
Make collages in the cloudy sky  
Sort of like a black and white photograph  
Now it's raining in my eye

It's enough to feel the wind blow  
It's enough to feel the rain  
I'm in love with a man that don't know  
As I ride this steady train

There's a storm in the distance  
But I have always loved the rain  
I want a love without resistance  
Can there be love without any pain?

It's enough to feel the wind blow  
It's enough to feel the rain  
I'm in love with a man that don't know  
As I ride this steady train

Well, this street looks so familiar  
I ain't been here for twenty years  
At what moment do you turn you head around  
And walk a straight line, straight and clear?

It's enough to feel the wind blow  
It's enough to feel the rain  
I'm in love with a man that don't know  
As I ride this steady train