

# Alison Krauss & Union Station, Steel Rails

Alison Krauss & Union Station

Miscellaneous

Steel Rails

Steel rails, chasing sunshine round the bend  
Winding through the trees, like a ribbon in the wind  
I don't mind not knowing what lies down the track  
Cause I'm Looking out ahead, to keep my mind from turning back

It's not the first time I've found myself alone and known  
If I really had you once, then I'd have you when I'm gone  
Whistle blows, blowin' lonesome in my mind  
Calling me along that never ending metal line

Steel rails, chasing sunshine round the bend  
Winding through the trees, like a ribbon in the wind  
I don't mind not knowing what lies down the track  
Cause I'm Looking out ahead, to keep my mind from turning back

Sun is shining, through the open boxcar door  
Lying in my mind with the things I've known before  
I've lost count of the hours, days, and nights  
The rhythm of the rails keeps the motion in my mind

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