

# Catherine Feeny, No Reply

You can wait here for the train  
Not sure it will arrive today  
It seems to make it to the station  
Just once or twice a week  
The ticket seller said

I been on my feet so long child  
That my knees begin to ache  
And each time that locomotive pulls away  
I swear I'm gonna leave this place  
But here I stay

See the Lord he ain't been this way  
In quite some time  
If I recall correct he used to ride this Warren County line  
Now and then I call on him  
But I don't get no reply

You can wait on something only so long  
Before your mind begins to roam  
You can think on something only so long  
Before the devil makes your thoughts his home

And you are young child  
You are strong  
You might think that time will wait for you  
But I'm telling you you're wrong  
So get a bus child  
Or you can go on foot  
Yeah, you can wait here, but if I was you I wouldn't

Cause the Lord he ain't been this way  
In quite a while  
And if I recall correct he used to walk this Warren County mile  
But now and then I call on him  
I don't get no reply