

# Gillian Welch, Leaving Train

The finest silver needle  
Shouldn't ever slide between  
When lovers stand as parting friends  
Gonna put myself on a leaving train  
And I won't come back again

I could wait til morning  
If it don't come down today  
A dime says I won't ve satisfied  
Gonna put myself on a leaving train  
And I won't come back again

The words that go unspoken  
On the color of the sun  
And the coolin' air of the evening shade  
And the breathless hours on the sleeping phone  
And the last taillight on a leaving train  
And I won't come back again  
And I won't come back again