

Jennifer Onesto, When The Train Comes

People born here well they die here too
Too many years same point of view
Got to hear some different sounds
Got to get me out of this town

When the train comes

Mama dreams of paintin' the sky
Daddy shakes his head can't figure out why
Both think I'm crazy and they tell me so but
Mama's face say she wanna go

When the train comes

Got a boy who wants to be my man
I try to tell him he don't understand
His world is measured in acres of land
I tell him goodbye he won't let go of my hand
When the train comes

No more dry seasons
My life will be my own
No more wishin' on rainbows
Or the trains goin' by

Moments come and I can see
Train in the distance comin' for me
I look back one last glance
Mama says girl it's your only chance

When the train comes