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