

# Magnum, Immigrant Son

When you climb mountains so high  
And you can't pretend  
When the time's passed by  
Every story you have to defend

There's a wrong way you could go  
And you've got to be strong  
Everyday you will know  
We'll there's nowhere you can belong

Standing at the station  
Always waiting - he's an immigrant son  
Staring, concentrating  
Almost breaking - he's an immigrant son  
Wonder where he's going  
Someday he'll be back here again and be  
Standing at the station  
Always waiting - he's an immigrant son

Though you're just passing by chance  
Anyone you can befriend  
When you're breaking the trance  
It's no beginning, no middle, no end

It's something that you won't forget  
It's a thing you'll never see  
Well, you won't feel there's any regret  
You can be what you wanted to be

Standing at the station  
Always waiting - he's an immigrant son  
Staring, concentrating  
Almost breaking - he's an immigrant son  
Wonder where he's going  
Someday he'll be back here again and be  
Standing at the station  
Always waiting - he's an immigrant son

Endless journey, going nowhere  
No salvation, no one will care

Wonder where he's going  
Someday he'll be back here again and be  
Standing at the station  
Always waiting

Standing at the station  
Always waiting - he's an immigrant son  
Staring, concentrating  
Almost breaking - he's an immigrant son  
Wonder where he's going  
Someday he'll be back here again and be  
Standing at the station  
Always waiting - he's an immigrant son