

# Raul Seixas, Morning Train

There comes the train  
From beyond the blue hills comes the train  
Huff and puff over rails

Here comes the train  
Burning coal of the ages and also the words  
Of their sages

Look! It's the train  
It comes huffing and puffing and coughing  
And calling, hey man!

See, it's the train  
You just leave back your luggage  
You need but your courage, Amen

Who's gonna cry?  
Who's gonna stay?  
Who's gonna laugh?  
Going my way

For the magic train's a-comin'  
Look, it's drawin' into the station  
All the livin' children are within  
The chosen ones in this Nation

Look, look the sky  
It is not the one sky that you knew  
Can't you fathom the why?

Look, see the sky  
See the clouds that are blowing  
A- glowing, cant' you hear the sign

Listen! Here's the sign  
As it grows into trumpets  
Beasts and strumpets! Come, try

God in the sky  
Steering clouds off the atoms  
Of dangers and atom, oh my

Look at the evil  
Kissing good and both bowing  
And sewing their way for the train  
Train , Amen.....