

# Thea Gilmore, Whistle And Steam

Its been a long time since Ive seen you  
Just like this, face to face  
And I know I should have called you  
But I had another ghost to chase  
Shouldve read your letters  
Shouldve found out how youd been  
But the truth is there was no escape  
The call of whistle and steam  
Of whistle and steam

Theres a man down at the station  
On a newspaper bed  
I just need some kind of salvation  
Before I die he said  
But honey were just passers-by  
In another leaving scene  
You and I are locked in tight  
To the call of whistle and steam  
Of whistle and steam  
Of whistle and steam

Its the sleepers and the steel  
Or the black-root and the vine  
But my place is the space between  
The past and the horizon line

Can you hear that old horn blowin  
Every time you close your eyes?  
And behind every bolted door  
Is there a voice you recognise?  
Singing prayers, singing curses  
Singing all about the dream  
To everyone caught in the headlights  
Caught in the whistle and steam  
In the whistle and steam  
Caught in the whistle and steam  
In the whistle and steam  
In the whistle and steam

Caught in the whistle and steam  
In the whistle and steam