Nields, Train

There hasn't been a train here for about two thousand years Maybe there never was one but the tracks are everywhere And my pale imagination makes me think there'll be one soon Maybe it's desperation or the shadows on the moon

Chorus

No no, I will still believe It's hard when we have been deceived And maybe I'm mistaken and maybe I'm not sure But if that train ever does come back, then I will be on board

And when I go to sleep at night I hear someone else's song Sung by some Canadian and thousands sing along And everyone is dancing but I don't know the words Mystery and chimera and a million flying birds

Chorus

And everything gets quiet and the sea has a frozen tide And night has started to descend but my eyes are open wide And far off in the distance the sun looks like a train Maybe my imagination is fooling me again

Chorus