

Wishbone Ash, Dream Train

Weaving a web around my heart,
slowly taking my world apart.
I can't begin to think of anything else
left my reason way up on a shelf.
Stealing away without a sound,
my feet don't hardly touch the ground.
I look at the clock, the hands of fate,
The train I'm riding can't be late.
Riding on that dream train -
One look in your eyes, and I follow through.
Riding on that dream train -
Been a rider since I met you.
The brush of her skirt, the look in her eye
no use denying the curve of her thigh.
I got a feeling I'm out on limb
past committing original sin.
Cold steel on a railroad track
hard heart, I ain't coming back.
Put the border on red alert
heed the warning, you're gonna get hurt.