Overnight Sleeper

Steve Hackett

Beneath the scattered light Across bare hills of night I dreamt a train just missed me Another came in sight

I ran across the track Then had to turn right back A new one came straight at me The next behind my back

Nowhere else to turn to There's walls on either side Why must the embankment be so high Beside myself with weakness And faint from running wild I could hear the sound of Burning coal

They never seem to stop But always get to smoke Right out between two tunnels I ran until I woke