

I have certain pictures
There was an unspoken promise
You would build the frame

When you hear the whistle
On whatever platform loading
I'll be on that train

All this is familiar
Maps and packs and cameras
Listen, this is what we do

I hear steam and laughter
Feel it on my face
And I look for you

And all I see
All I see
Is a void

Maybe if you keep your
Pen down on the paper
You can fill me in

I'm an empty room
With dust for my support
Wide windows collapsing in

And all I see
All I see
Is a void

Don't go, wait for me
Don't go, wait for me

Because I don't believe everything I see