In a Station

Once I walked through the halls of a station Someone called your name In the streets I heard children laughing They all sound the same

Wonder could you ever know me Know the reason why I live? Is there nothing you can show me Life seems so little to give

Once I climbed up the face of a mountain And ate the wild fruit there Fell asleep until the moonlight woke me And I could taste your hair

Isn't everybody dreaming? Then the voice I hear is real Out of all the idle scheming Can't we have something to feel?

Once upon a time, they used me indeed Tomorrow never came I could sing the sound of your laughter Still I don't know your name

Must be some way to repay you Out of all the good you gave If a rumor should delay you Love seems so little to say

The Band