

## Faces On A Train

**Brandon Heath**

I'm the first one on at the Ashland station  
Got a long way to go to my destination  
Yeah, I always ride in the same old seat  
Right in the middle where I can see

Faces on a train  
Faces on a train

There's a woman thumbin' paper in a company folder  
Black leather bag hangin' off her shoulder  
With her pinstriped suit and her hair pulled back  
She's a northbound woman on a management track

Faces on a train  
Faces on a train

There's an old man sittin' with his hands in his lap  
From a ticker tape world where they all wore hats  
And I wonder why he rides alone  
If there's anybody waitin' when he gets back home

Faces on a train  
Faces on a train

I don't know you  
I don't know you  
I don't know nothin' 'bout you  
But you don't know me  
You don't know me  
You don't know nothin' 'bout me  
Wish I knew you  
Wish I knew you  
Wish I knew somethin' 'bout you  
Wish you knew me  
Wish you knew me

Faces on a train  
Faces on a train  
Faces on a train  
We're all just  
Faces on a train

The doors slide open and a couple walks in  
He hangs on the rail, she hangs onto him  
I can't be sure but it might be love  
'Cause the old man smiles and his eyes well up

Faces on a train  
Faces on a train  
Faces on a train  
We're all just  
Faces on a train

Never there early but we're always on time  
We'll go our own way at the end of the line  
And you don't know me and I don't know you  
But we share the same air for a minute or two

On a train  
Faces on a train  
Wish I knew you  
Wish I knew you  
Wish I knew somethin' 'bout you  
Wish you knew me  
Wish you knew me  
Wish you knew somethin' 'bout me  
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