

# Train

Ciaran Lavery

There isn't a word for what's happening  
Things all come in at once  
And the sky opened up and swallowed the world hole  
Till it's tired and heavy and full  
And I'm not who I thought I would be  
Who I thought I'd become  
I get up for my work in the morning air and  
Say goodbye to the night when the sun  
Oh my family do love me  
I've tested them well over time  
I'm in no ways a saint my bed isn't made  
And life is as hard as a cry  
Now my sister is on the phone with me, long distance  
Telling me I might be the youngest but I'm not an old at young  
And I'm amable and I should know  
That I should take care if I do go  
That I'm not the little boy I was  
Life don't go by faster if you run  
But still that train's gonna come  
What in the world are you doing  
Counting all your fingers and thumbs  
Papa left here yesterday morning  
You can wait but he's not gonna come  
And as land is a drizzle upon playground  
I'm not sure which side to be on  
I've lost enough along the way  
But it's made me the man I've become  
Now my sister is on the phone with me, long distance  
Telling me I might be the youngest but I'm not an old at young  
And I'm amable and I should know  
That I should take care if I do go  
That I'm not a little boy I was  
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