

Train

Dasha

6:35, 7:30 and 8:29
That thing was always on time
Cutting right through the dawn
As sharp as a knife
I could feel that cold metal grind
Like the tracks were right outside
Etched in my front lawn

The neighbors said it's nothing, but
The trains leaving the junction just
You wait a couple months and it'll fade away

'Cause time changes everything
You hang some pictures up and make
A habit out of taking the same way
To the grocery store
You learn the turns and time the lights
The town you didn't recognize
Becomes a little more like home
You'll know when you're
Used to the license plates
And you got a couple friends next door
Wake up and realize one day
That you don't hear the train anymore

Well, I couldn't sleep
Stayed up a couple nights a week
Thinking how much better I'd be
If I could ride the freight line outta there
The address still didn't seem right
The space inside didn't feel like
A place I could rest my head
Swear that bed wouldn't fit anywhere

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Wake up and realize one day
That you don't hear the train anymore
No more, you don't hear the train anymore

Anymore and then it
Just seems like part of the charm
It becomes ordinary
You'd kinda miss it if it stopped
And you're sure that every
Little thing you didn't like's still around
But it's better now

'Cause time changes everything

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No, you don't hear the train anymore