

## Last Train

## Dead Moon

The last train is leaving, can't you read the signals in my eyes?

I'm standing on the platform waiting for the one they left behind

If I'd foreseen the future, could I or would I have changed a thing?

Down a million miles of empty track just trying to get beyond what people think

And I don't know where I'm at

I'm heading down the hallway trying to find that doorway lost in time

I'd been here once before but through the years it slowly left my mind

I know you're out there somewhere, waiting for me just beyond the rise

And if I ever find my way back to you- this time I'll realize I don't know where I'm at

Imprisoned in a window, passengers looking down the line

I wonder what they're thinking, I wonder what they'll find

As I lit another cigarette watching for the wind across your hair

And for that fleeting moment, I swear, I saw you standing there

And I don't know where I'm at