Midnight Train

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

That midnight train is a long and a slow one your seat is reserved— the brakeman is tired the timetables set with exceptions for no one No luggage allowed no ticket required. It will be there right on time at the station Even if midnight must come at high noon. You will not know that train's destination And you'll not leave late nor one minute too soon.

You may sit beside Fear and go worse than lonely
Or travel with Trust with love and faith restored
These choices you have And these choices only
When that train rolls in, and you step aboard.
Now that whistle blows, yes it's already whining
If you listen close you can hear it soft and clear
And that headlight burns, yes its already shinin'
And you might as well choose right now, it's love or fear.