

## Trains (Rose, Mary and Time)

Johnny Flynn

In the shadows of a darkened room  
The shadow's gone, despite the gloom  
And the soul that casted never made the grade  
He tripped upon a tripping fence, the kind that time has cooked  
and then

With symphonies and thoughts like sharpened darts  
Trains don't stop your soul; they break your heart

I'm dislocated and I'm full of fear  
I stopped the train when no-one was near  
And dreamt a storm of children passed me by  
Singing songs of 'Not-a-care', dancing in the open air

And, bloodstained in the sunlight, you were with them  
And I have not the smallest thing to give them

You must've forgotten how to play the game  
Or danced with all the nearly lame  
But Lord above or ground below me, listen  
For all the time you lived, you dreamt, and having always came,  
you went

I'm full of you, although we're far apart  
Trains don't stop your soul; they break your heart

Oh, my dear, he meeted end  
Has left me wanting more, my friend  
And sovereign to the calendar  
Time and pace lost lavender

Lost rosemary, left charcoal black  
Left death so white and paintings stacked  
But season's end brought spring again  
And all before I blinked, my friend...