

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...