Railyard

Phideaux

There is light at the edge of a shadow
It's a glow that you might not detect
It's like gold at the tail of a rainbow
A treasure you can not collect
Friends I am calling, I want to be near
All that I have is in you
There is night at the edge of each morning
It is day that will always come through
It is life in mid-act of forming
Like a wish that can only come true
Friends I am falling but I feel you near
All that I learn is from you
Memory calling and focusing clear
What I now see is through you
There's a train at the end of the railyard There is a train at the end
It is standing abandoned alone coming to you my friend
The vines are graffiti are growing the vines have finally grown
The words have found their home
There's a star at the end of Creation
It seems very far and alone
Quasar is pulsing
The heart is still beating
Hope against hope to come home
Gravity's shrinking, it's floating away
Far, far from this place
Gravity take me and pull me away
My body to space
My body to space

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