

Station

SOHN

Another cut rolls by on the lake line
And I'm alone, looking for your vision
I know it might be naïve to expect this train to turn around
But I demand you listen

I've been standing at your station
And I've been holding up your name
And the farther that I unravel, the farther you are away
And I've been waitin' on you, no denying
The hope that there's another truth
Oh, listen, I know I made a mistake
To think that letting you go was the same thing as holding you
close

Another cut rolls by on the lake line
(I know I'm not one in a million)
(I know I'm not the greatest catch)
And I'm alone
(But I've been devoted to your picture)
Looking for your vision
(For seventeen years by now)
I know it might be naïve to expect this train
(And I've been waiting at your station)
(Holding up your name)
To turn around
(In the hope that you will let me explain)
But I demand you listen

I've been standing at your station
And I've been holding up your name
And the farther that I unravel, the farther you are away
And I've been waitin' on you, no denying
The hope that there's another truth
Oh, listen, I know I made a mistake
To think that letting you go was the same thing as holding you
close