

# This Train

Stu Larsen

Been driving north for three days straight  
Trying to keep up with the train  
I'm watching shadows in the grass  
With the afternoon sun the afternoon sun  
This train this train this train gonna take me home

Keep running into friends of mine  
They say they don't know who I am  
They spent their time building walls  
To protect them from sin won't let nobody in  
This train this train this train gonna take me home

I hate that houses become homes  
I'd rather make mine where I go  
I'll keep believing there's a God  
If he keeps the demons away far far away

Can't seem to focus anymore  
My mind is busy in the clouds  
They're making patterns in the sky  
Showing me where to go leading me home

This train this train this train gonna take me home