

Last Minute Train

The Foreshadowing

It's time again
To take my last minute train,
And I let my hair down.
In spite of my prayers
I have found something bad
And my plans now belong
To the edge of this place.
And a weekend I've paid,
My extreme sacrifice
For a piece of worth

I'm spending here
I'm spending here my time
I stand
And I hope to fight

Hold my hand
Hold it if I'm lost
Hold my hand