

## Train Song

The Pentangle

Fare thee well, little lady  
Trains are gatherin' in  
One and the two  
Three and the four thousand miles  
Miles from you

Lord, I tried my best  
To be your man  
Can you see, can you feel  
That burnin' into my soul?  
Don't you understand?

Love is a basket of light  
Graspin' so tight  
Shinin' bright  
Just ain't right to be caught in the night  
Caught in the basket of light