

Train Overnight

The Tragically Hip

I loaded the variables
Like masterpieces from under the germ led advance
I saw your compass on a sea of frayed cable and
Aspects of vision afloat in a glance

And outside the train overnight
Floodlights on inexorable sights

You loaded the variables
Like acquisitions from under the noses entranced
You heard some trumpets you thought were turntables and
Inklings to listen dispersed in a glance

Outside the train overnight
Contrite the whistle wails goodnight
Apologising like an old dictator might

Of course we're now travelling by plane
If it's not a Canada of a pain
We'll entertain the idea of train

Outside the train overnight
Floodlines wheel burnished in moonlight
A great candescent white skeleton of flight