

## Northsea Train

## The Walkabouts

The rain crawls up the coast  
I know you hate  
This one-way chase  
A drunk, his wife and her friend  
The drunk tries to stand  
The friend says lay right there  
Now it's all tower blocks  
And blood blue flags  
And closed up shops  
The guardhouse light turns off  
As the rain stops cold  
crawls back alone  
They're lining up the last suspects  
Beneath a rusty glow

The Northsea train's on time  
Northsea train

The procession is unsure  
It's full of strays  
With mongrel names  
They know not what they've done  
And at least today  
That'll be okay  
Hooded coats in zigzag rows  
Draggin' coal back to their homes

Northsea train's on time  
Northsea train

Collecting pieces of us all  
As if their cargo, will break our fall

Northsea train's on time  
Northsea train

Vanquished from all  
Rhyme and duty  
I'm struck and stranded  
Vanished neath the beauty

Northsea train's on time  
Northsea train