Armored Saint "Last Train Home"

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When lonely winds blow cold And my world moves down below It's a sign to make a change

Among the platform crowd Words clear as clouds Say, you can't remain the same

And familiar voices cry my name

I'm on the last train home On the last train home

Crossroads of my life Feel my body glide To a place I need to be, yeah

It's within my sights
I know it'll feel so right
When I get there I'll be free

Still those voices call my name, name

But I'm on the last train home Yeah, on the last train home Yeah. I'm on the last train home

Ride with the freight line Ride with the freight line there I go Gotta make time Yeah, I gotta make time, I'm aboard

Boxcar wonder, every scar shows Where the future lies, Lord only knows

I'm on the last, last train home Yeah, on the last train home I'm on the last train home

Yeah, on the last train home Yeah, on the last train home Yeah, on the last train home Last train home Yeah, last train home

It's within my sights
I know it'll feel so right
When I get there, I'll be free

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