

Colvin Shawn

"Wichita Skyline"

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Down at the train they go to Independence everyday
But anywhere else now seems like a million miles away
And I must have been high to believe that I would ever
leave
Now I'm just a flat fine line like the Wichita skyline

I rode on the airstream across the great lonesome
afternoon
I wished hard enough to hurt, drove fast enough to
catch the moon
But I must have been dreaming again 'cause there's
nothing around the bend
Except for that flat fine line, the Wichita skyline

As far as Salina I can get that good station from LaRue
I'm searching the dial while I'm scanning the sky for a
patch of blue
And I watch the black clouds roll in chasing me back
again
Back to the flat fine line, the Wichita skyline

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