

Darren Hanlon**"The People Who Wave At Trains"**

Visit "[The People Who Wave At Trains](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When the storm will come only the birds can tell
But humans should be allowed to know as well
I've some friends in the ground but the rest are in the
sky
But we'll all meet again in the sweet bye and bye

I want to start again
I'm envious of them
How they glide through every moment with nothing on
their brains
Like the people who wave at trains

Try to build a dream to call my own
Like playing solitaire in a cyclone
But can i save the world, can I please them all
Yeah, you can rob peter to pay Paul

I want to start again
I'm envious of them
The way they move through every morning and go
outside when it rains
The people who wave at trains

A chorus heard throughout the suburbs
Open up your mouth and fake the words
Suddenly they reawaken, snow domes shaken
A kiss on the shoulder

Visit [Darren Hanlon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.