

**Neil Innes****"Under The Evening Sun"**

Visit "[Under The Evening Sun](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I am standing on a station platform  
enjoying the evening sun  
How it shines on the tracks  
and on the backs  
of other people waiting

In my mind's eye  
I suddenly become one of the small summer birds  
that are dipping and swooping so freely  
under the evening sun

The trees look so different from above  
Not so solid not so tall  
It doesn't matter  
where in the world I am  
under the evening sun

I see everything around me

The castle-like people  
waiting for trains  
standing with faces too far from their brains

I see everything around me

All at once as if from nowhere  
A train is coming to a standstill  
Opening doors and I am once more  
among my fellow travelers

We climb aboard  
to rattle underground  
avoiding each other's eyes  
As I cling to a handrail above me  
I suddenly realize  
it doesn't matter  
where in the world I am  
under the evening sun

