

## The Clarks "Train"

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They grew up in the shadow of the armory  
Land of freedom right out their back door  
Brothers near the middle of the century  
One of them had to go and fight the war  
Somebody had to go and fight the war  
And the train goes...

So he left upon the rails toward Ohio  
Youth flows around the bend  
He told his mother someday he'd be coming home  
The medals shine and the stars never end  
But nobody counts on scars that never mend  
And the train goes...

Cast iron wheels go hungry in the fields  
Searching for that silver line a long, long way to go  
Cast iron hearts go hungry for spare parts  
Searching for a hand to hold on late night radio

He flew missions out of London into Germany  
In letters she read once then locked away  
With a picture of him smiling at the armory  
The colors in that flag all washed away  
It's just black and white and a hundred shades of gray  
And the train goes...

That's the way it goes

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