

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
Youghiogheny 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
That's the way it goes
That's the way it goes

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