David Arn "Two Trains"

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How did courage always keep you on the run carrying that Red Cross in the Italian sun?
To get the rush danger brings
You'd meet bulls and freaks inside the rings
It's cut to the bone, jump into the blast
But first, one must last, one must last

There were two trains coming
To where hope meets its second chance
One could easily take you home,
The other was bound for France
You smiled bravely to waiting soldiers
They knew which one you'd ride
They were merely lost boys at your side

At Sylvie's table at rue de l'Odeon You read simple praise for comrades gone Il faut d'abord durer Everyone was a man that day No matter how your fate gets cast First, one must last, one must last

Then there were two trains coming
Rolling for the women and the pain
One blew the whistle 'cos the hour got late
Another track was announced for Spain
You drank slowly though the closing sign was broken
Peasants fought to be your guide
Women danced, capturing you with their faces, they
left your hands untied

You wrote a chilly ending no one could have known Doctor's son saves all lives but his own What did you see so strange When you stared out at that purple western range? Grace under pressure unsurpassed Surely you'd stand fast, you'd stand fast

Then there were two trains coming So little time to pack One could no longer take you home The other wasn't coming back They were shocked at what this life could do With all the battles you'd survived They were merely lost boys at your side

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