

## 22-20s

# "Morning Train"

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Nothing exists  
Just you and me and hollowness  
Walking to the deadline  
Nothing is fixed  
We swallow words like razorblades  
Closer to the deadline

And there's so much I could say  
But its too late now we're running out of time  
Between the doorway and the morning train

To dark from the light  
Only I could find a way  
Only I could guide us  
To darkness from the light  
Only I could find a way  
Only I could guide us

And there's so much I should say  
But its no use now we're running out of time  
Between the doorway and the morning train  
And there's so much I'd like to say

But apologies don't fit the time or place  
Between the doorway and the morning train

Now I'm going , now I'm going down the line  
Now I'm going , now I'm going down the line  
Leaving pain again

And there's so much I'd like to say  
But its too late now there isn't time or space  
Between the doorway and the morning train  
And there's so much I'd like to say  
But we're running out of time  
And we're running out of space  
And this kiss leaves such a sour aftertaste  
Between the platform and the morning train

THE END

