Elms, The "The Towers And The Trains"

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In this town
When it rains
There are years
That wash off towers and the trains

And the splashin'
Sounds like laughin'
As it rolls and it slides
Off the ceiling's and the sides
Of the towers and the trains

There's a black list
A deep black ----(?)
Scars so deep
They talk to children
They live with people till the grave

And folks get shaken
Twist or brake 'em
They find themselves
Condemned to burnout
They rust in crack
And then they turn out
Like the towers and the trains

Nothin' beats them downtown streets They can't keep a dream alive Women talkin' Their heart rockin' How will I survive?

We got issues
From all them ----(?)
We got wasted youth
And missing persons
Who got nothin' left to do but age

They sit on their porches Lit by torches And if you'll listen in the stillness You'll hear them singin' About their illness
The towers and the trains

Nothin' beats them downtown streets They can't keep a dream alive Women talkin' Their heart rockin' How will I survive?

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