

## An Pierle "Nebraska"

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There's a train running through Nebraska  
There's a cold running through my veins  
And as far as I can see  
It's all white there could no one be

There's a boy running through Nebraska  
And it's cold in the kitchen I make some tea  
For the rainy day's sake

And as far as my thoughts go  
I see you running down the streets in some  
Doomed town far away

And I ran my lonely way  
I would die to catch on the train today  
But you ran down the other way

(for the guilt of the wrongly prayed prayers)

There's a fire running through Nebraska  
And it's cold in the kitchen I make some tea  
For them rainy days I'd have loved to spend with you  
I was lucky enough to escape in the nick of  
Time will mitigate all wounds but I  
Miss you anyway

And I ran my lonely way  
I would've died to catch you on the train  
That day  
But we're both hurt  
In another way

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