

Trevor Hall "On This Train"

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It's coming out the clouds again
And I don't know where I've been
I'm lost on this train

Dancing with the fireflies
I've got nothing that I can hide
I'm lost on this train

It's coming out the sky again
The stars are here and they're my friends I'm lost on
this train

On this soil I'll plant my seed
And watch it grow into a tree
I'm lost on this train

It's kind of like warmth at the base of your spine
That just spreads evenly and peacefully
That's what I've come to understand
When the colors are exposed to air
They don't die they continue to stay fresh

And I'm ready for the coming
Of that freedom that will flow right through me
And I'm ready for the coming of that peace
That'll bring all whose colors to me
And I'm ready for the coming of that freedom
That will flow right through me
And I'm ready for the coming of unity

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