

TRAIN GOING EAST

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Packed my suitcase and I packed my man
Star spangled night and blue clouds that spanned the skies
We weren't going blind, weren't looking behind
Some angel was guiding our way

Chorus:

It's like a train goin' east
Like a beggar at the feast
Like a friends in the morning
Up off their knees
It's like dogs in the alley
Like birds in the air
Like when you float down the street
And you haven't a care

My friend once told me that he'd had a dream
Filled up with visions that were meant to relieve the mind
I said that's OK, blow 'em down my was
Cause there's moving to do but not much time

Soaring on bridges and rays of the sun
Sweet windy pastures and a soul on the run from me
The morning time came, dawn played some game
And the rest just took voices to sing