

## 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