She's up there all alone
I'm down here changing lanes
Her room was dark and cold
I'm listening to the waves

And I'm depending on time, babe To get you out of my mind

## [Chorus:]

I guess it's one of those things
You can never explain
Like when an angel cries
Like runaway trains
Like one of those times
That's never the same
Like when something dies
Like runaway trains

She says "I understand I'm used to being alone And holding my own hand. I'm stronger than you know"

[Chorus]

Don't blame me

[Chorus]